THE LOWELL DAILY SUN.

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Second Edition

5 O'CLOCK

☞THE SUN is the only penny paper in Lowell receiving cable and telegraphic despatches. Most of the news items in this issue can be found in the other local papers tomorrow, if you are willing to wait till then.

VESPER CLUB.

SCHEDULE OF EVENTS FOR THE COMING SEASON.

It Includes Smoke Talks, Whist Tournaments, Canoe Trips, Outings, Regattas and Ladies Nights.

The Vesper club today issued a schedule of events for the season which are as follows:

Whist tournament—May 1, 7.30 p. m. entries to close April 27. S. T. Whittier and A. H. Morton.

Smoke talk—May 22, at 7.30 p. m. Lunch, etc. A. G. Swapp, S. T. Whittier and H. W. Salmon.

Canoe trips—May 26 and 27. Manchester, N. H. to Lowell; June 17, Concord Junction to Lowell. Paul Butler and A. G. Swapp.

Outings—June 9, July 14, Sept. 8 and 22. A. G. Swapp, H. W. Salmon, C. E. Goulding, S. T. Whittier.

Regatta—June 23, 2 p. m. D. S. Goddard and A. G. Swapp.

Tennis—Saturday—June 2, handicap tournament, singles, members only; June 7, gentlemen doubles, members only; Aug. 4, single handicap, members only; Sept. 1, championship of city, open to residents of Lowell; Oct. 6, championship of club, G. H. Stevens and Paul Butler.

Base Ball—Saturday—May 19, June 30, July 21, Aug. 4, Aug. 11, and Sept. 15. H. D. Pickering, James Thorpe and W. A. Leigh.

Bicycle runs—May 5, 2 p. m., Billerica Center, East Billerica, to Lowell; May 13, 9 a. m., Andover, Lawrence, to Lowell; May 19, 2 p. m., Lakeview; May 27, 10 30 a. m., Tyngsboro, Harmony Grove, to Lowell; June 10, 9 a. m., Hermitage, Spectacle pond, Littleton; June 17, 9 a. m., Reading, Quanapowit lake; June 30, to Salem; July 1, Salem to Gloucester, around Cape Ann, Boston (by boat), to Lowell; July 15, 9 a. m., Bedford Springs; July 29, Wilmington, Silver Lake; no runs called for August; Sept. 1, 2, and 3 to be announced; Sept. 15 and 16, Waltham and Boston, to Woburn, Winchester to Lowell, G. H. Stevens, S. T. Whittier and C. E. Goulding.

Road race—May 12, handicap, for members: Edward Buffum, Dr. C. E. Snyder, and A. G. Smith.

Ladies nights—May 18 and 31, June 14 and 28, July 19, Sept. 13 and 27, and October 11 and 25. Managers, Howard Gray, chairman; G. R. Richardson, Fred T. Walsh, Frank E. Dunbar, C. J. Wier, James Bayles, L. H. Swift, R. F. Hemenway, J. P. Battles, V. I. Cumnock, T. E. Parker, Jr., J. B. Keyes and Dr. J. Arthur Gage.

A DESPONDENT MAN

Jumps into a Pond and Drowns, Leaving a Message Behind Him.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., April 21.—The body of Samuel J. Larkin was found in Mashaquag pond, Elmwood, a suburb, today. It was a case of suicide.

Larkin was a carpenter, 58 years of age, and while he had a wife and three children, had not lived with his family for several years.

He left Mr. Grinnell's place on March 1, at 2 p. m., and was apparently in his right mind. After he had been absent 24 hours, Mrs. Grinnell went to his room and found that he had carefully left his keys, his money and a diary on the table. In the diary was written a farewell message, as follows.

"No home, no work, no friends. Why is it so? God help me. Farewell kind friends, farewell."

The deceased has a brother in Wakefield, R. I., and two in Worcester.

WALTHAM'S LICENSE ISSUE.

Chief Justice Field to Decide Who, if Anybody, Has Power to Grant Them.

As to who shall grant the 18 liquor licenses to go into effect May 1 in the city of Waltham remains with Chief Justice Field of the Supreme court to decide.

Counsel were heard yesterday in the new court house upon the information of the attorney general against Samuel Clark et al. members of the present licensing board, in which the legality of the board's existence is brought into question by Charles H. Moulton, William R. Sawtell and Chas. P. Barnes, who claim that the new city charter, which was put into operation at the beginning of the year, puts an end to the present board, and that there actually does not exist today any board authorized to issue the licenses.

The court took the papers in the case.

St. Paul's New Pastor.

Rev. Frank K. Stratton, the new pastor of St. Paul's church, has been a member of the Methodist church since arriving at the age of seventeen.

He received his education in Tilton, N. H., seminary and Boston university. Since his ordination he has been connected with the following churches; Great Falls and Rochester, N. H., and Haverhill, Mass., in the New Hampshire conference; Norwich, Conn., in the New England Southern; Dorchester street, South Boston, Melrose, Ashbury Church, Springfield, Walnut Street, Chelsea, Boston Highlands, East Saugus, and Broadway, Somerville, where he is now closing a very successful pastorate.

During the war he was commissioned as chaplain of the 11th New Hampshire volunteers. He is greatly interested in the welfare of the G. A. R.

The Greatest Offer Yet.

A World's Fair book with 217 handsome engravings given with a pound of our choice 50, 60 or 70 cents tea. Call and see them. Dickson Bros., the big tea dealers, 68 Merrimack street.

James F. O'Donnell,

PRACTICAL UNDERTAKER,

Always on Time.

Market Street, Corner of Worthen.

LOCAL NOTES.

Stearns bicycles at Shattuck & Son, 34 Prescott street.

Eirene Lodge, I. O. G. T., cleared $104 by the entertainment March 28.

Rev. Granville Pierce of Chelmsford will preach at the Unitarian church.

It is the impression that John Donovan, the missing ice dealer has gone west.

Rev. Irving Meredith will officiate at the services in the Kirk street church.

Prof. Wells' class assembly will occur next Monday evening instead of Tuesday.

Mr. A. G. Smith of the Merchants' National bank is confined to his home by illness.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Nichols and Mrs. George B. Allen have returned from the South.

Rev. E. T. Curnick, the new pastor, will occupy the pulpit at the Worthen Street Methodist church.

Don't fail to examine the fine line of both new and second hand bicycles at Shattuck & Son, 34 Prescott street.

Owing to the continued illness of Rev. C. L. Merriam, Rev. Mr. Bourne of Andover will preach at the Highland Congregational church.

Mrs. Frank Nichols, who was injured by a train in Boston recently, has returned to her home in this city, but as yet is unable to see friends.

The Ladies' Auxiliary of the Burke Temperance Institute, held a regular meeting last evening, and after business was transacted a social time was enjoyed.

Some people are amused that a reward of $50 has been offered for the arrest of the parties who tried to break and enter a house on Tyler street early in the week.

Pride of Lowell lodge, Good Templars, held a "flapjack" supper and entertainment in Bay State hall, last evening. An entertainment was enjoyed before the supper.

Patrick McGilley, who for seven years has served Court City of Lowell, A. O. F., in the capacity of financial secretary was presented a past chief ranger's pin at the meeting last evening.

James E. Leary of Cross street graduated from the College of Physicians and Surgeons at Baltimore this week. After a brief visit to his home, he will accept a position in the Baltimore city hospital.

A party composed of twenty young couple chaperoned by Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Nesmith went to Wilton, N. H, Patriots' day to gather Mayflowers. On their return they had supper at the Country club.

Fred Richards, the young man who was injured last week by an accident in the store of O'Donnell & Gilbride, has almost wholly recovered from his injuries and expects to be able to return to his duties in a week or two.

A number of the friends of Miss Olive Thomas visited her at her home in Wigginsville, Wednesday evening, and surprised her with a handsome gold ring. Games, music and refreshments followed the presentation.

The chart showing the prevalence of various diseases in Lowell since 1840, as prepared by Inspector W. S. Webster of the board of health for the board, has been framed and will be hung in the private office of the board.

The new Kansas ballot law requires that "the lower limbs of the voter as high up as the knees shall be visible from the outside while the voter is in the booth preparing his ticket, the lower part of the booth having been left open for that purpose."

Nellie, daughter of Charles Allways observed her fifth birthday anniversary at her parents' home on Summer street, Thursday evening. Many of her young friends called on her during the evening and presented gifts as tokens of their esteem.

A large delegation of Lowell Knights of Columbus will go to Manchester tomorrow in a special car to organize a council in that city. They will leave Lowell from the Central street depot at 8.15 a. m. and return at 8.30 p. m.

The members of the S. S. club gave a pretty dinner to the members of the Octagon club at the house of Mrs. J. S. Ludlam Wednesday evening, as a forfeit on account of their failure to find the latter in the Nantucket chase. A very pleasant evening was enjoyed.

Rev. William D. Joyce, O. M. I., Rev. D. M. Burns, O. M. I., and Rev. Joseph O. Emard, O. M. I., begin tomorrow a two weeks mission at the Sacred Heart church in Taunton, Rev. J. L. Smith, pastor. The first week will be for women and the second week for men.

Drs. Irish, Porter, Bell, Bradt, Meigs and Pearson held a consultation at the residence of Dr. Bartlett yesterday. They found the pelvis and upper part of the thigh broken and badly crushed. Recovery is almost certain, but it is too early as yet to tell whether or not Dr. Bartlett will be crippled.

At the Talbot Memorial hall, on Wednesday evening next, Miss Adelaide Sullivan, organist of the Sacred Heart church, Lowell, will have charge of an entertainment for the benefit of St. Andrew's church. It will be a repetition of the highly successful entertainment recently given in the Sacred Heart parochial school hall.

A woman with two children aged 16 months and 4 years respectively, giving the name of Brown and claiming to belong in Lawrence, called at the day nursery, Tuesday, and asked permission to leave the children while she went in search of work. Permission was given and the woman has not been seen or heard from since. The children are still at the nursery.

Rev. James Mudge, the new pastor of the Highland M. E. church, has lately been pastor of the Clinton church. He has written for a number of church papers and was editor of "The Gospel in All Lands." He enjoyed the distinction of being the only pastor to whom the Boston University proposed to offer the degree of D. D.

The Lowell members of the Old Sixth Regiment associates went to Pepperell, Thursday, in Col. C. H. Allen's wagonette. At Pepperell they participated in the parade, and sat down to a beautiful spread prepared by the townspeople. Col. Pinder was toastmaster, and Hon. Jeremiah Crowley was one of the speakers. The next reunion will be held at Acton.

A very pretty tea was given Thursday afternoon by Mrs. G. W. Fifield of Middlesex street, in honor of her guests, the Misses Mead of Chicago. It was quite an informal affair, and was very much enjoyed. Mrs. Fifield was assisted in receiving by her mother, Mrs. John H. Baldwin and the Misses Mead, while the ladies of the Kensington club assisted in the entertainment. The Page company catered and the American orchestra furnished music.

The members of Circle 8, Ladies of the G. A. R., held its regular meeting in Manchester Unity hall last evening. It was given in honor of their visitors, Past Supreme Grand Mistress Mrs. Ray of Boston, District Deputy Supreme Mistress Miss Blye of Boston, Past Grand Mistress Mrs. Moore of Lawrence and Past Mistress Mrs. Graham of Woburn. The newly elected officers were installed, the ceremony being performed by Miss Blye. A supper was served.

TWO HAVE DIED.

Strange Fatality Which Seems to Cling to the Presidency of the Holy Cross Dramatic Society.

Were the students of Holy Cross college at all superstitious it might be difficult to induce any of them to accept the distinguished and honorable position of president of the dramatic society in view of the fact that the last two young men who occupied that position have been removed by death while in the full enjoyment of life.

John T. Nugent, president of the society in '93, died, May 14, 1893, as the result of an accident, just one month previous to his intended graduation.

His successor in this position of honor, was James J. McCluskey of this city, whose funeral occurred Thursday morning. The fact that both men were presidents of the dramatic society, and each met his death, just a short time before graduation has been freely commented upon. Both were young men, who by their straightforward, manly action had earned the respect and esteem of professors and students alike, and whose loss will be keenly felt by their immediate associates.

They Want a Sewer.

A public hearing will be held in the Wigginville school house this afternoon on the question of constructing a new sewer from Wigginville to Gilmanville for which $700 was appropriated at the March meeting.

The sewer is to begin at the junction of Lawrence and Whitehead streets and run through Whitehead and Warnock streets to the Concord river. It is to be constructed under the condition imposed by the "betterment act" adopted at the town meeting held in March, 1893.

It is also possible that there will be some remonstrance to sewerage being deposited in the Concord river.

WORD TO CARPENTERS.

Organize the Union Again and Stand Up For the Craft Says E. W. Rodgers.

Mr. Editor:—The carpenters of our city held a meeting Monday evening of this week for the purpose of building up their organization. I, having been a spectator there, and having heard the different speakers on the occasion, and finding the carpenters were not in the condition they ought to be in regard to organization, I thought I might give a little advice, without giving offence to any member of their craft, hence this article. I understand that a few years ago, there was in our city an organization of carpenters which was a credit to their craft. I understand that it was an institution in which every carpenter at that time felt a pride. Something crept into that organization, which ate out its vitals and caused it to fall.

The ruins of that splendid institution are yet upon the ground, waiting for someone to search among the smoldering embers for the cause or causes of its destruction. Dissension, that destructive force which is as powerful in an organization, as all the engines of war can be, against a united people.

They allowed themselves, if I understand the matter rightly to divide upon questions pertaining to their trade, which in my mind might have been amicably adjusted.

But whatever was the cause or causes which brought down the last edifice they constructed, I would advise that when their next meeting is held every carpenter in Lowell and surrounding districts should attend and then and there search among the ruins which are yet before them, remove the cause or causes of the destruction of their once grand organization, and upon its ruins build an institution which will not only be a credit to the present generation of that craft but will stand as a monument to their memory when other generations take up the work where it is laid down.

I ask them to remember that every employer of labor today who calls upon them to do any work is in some way or other protected by organizations.

They may be termed master builders or anything else, but they are simply organized capital prepared to dictate terms to disorganized labor.

Let them remember that if you rob the mariner on the high seas of the intelligent production of science, (the compass) and a storm comes down upon him at that time, he is at the mercy of the element; and not only that, when the storm clouds clear away, he is then at the mercy of his own knowledge, and is neither safe nor reliable.

But if that product of scientific researches was at hand, he would then be where the organized laborer is today, prepared to take his craft through the troubled waters of discontent, and drop anchor in the port which both are seeking, the port of safety, and prosperity. Carpenters arouse yourselves at the next meeting, go there in large numbers, and let intelligent action be the watchword.

E. W. RODGERS.

A QUEER STORY.

Successful Applicant for a Liquor License is Alleged to Have Done Bad Things.

There is a queer story afloat about town and a very large number of people are talking about it, of the actions of a successful applicant for a liquor license, with a woman. The allegations are very serious and it was thought the authorities would be called in to investigate, but now it is said the affair is being settled with financial considerations. But the end may not be yet.

HYMENEAL.

The marriage of Mr. Frank S. Culley and Miss Lizzie C. M. Perkins occurred Wednesday evening at the home of the bride's mother, 51 Washington street. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Dr. Seymoun, of the First Baptist church. The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Nellie Perkins and the best man was Mr. William Jones. The bride was prettily attired in white silk trimmed with lace. The bridesmaid wore nile green. Many costly gifts were received. Mr. and Mrs. Culley will reside on Liberty street.

Ex-Congressman Finnerty's Lecture.

Ex-Congressman Finnerty of Chicago is to lecture at Associate hall tomorrow evening on the most thrilling incidents in Ireland's struggle for liberty. Finnerty is a natural born orator and a thorough Irishman. He speaks the Irish language. With him will be Mr. Murphy a far famed singer who will render some of Ireland's sweetest melodies. The whole is under the auspices of the A. O. H. and the price of tickets is 25 cents. For sale at the box office this evening and tomorrow afternoon.

Will Have Great Sympathy.

The many friends of David Offutt, brother of George Offutt, the well known Market street furniture dealer, will be pained to hear that he was stricken with a shock in the store yesterday noon and was removed to his home, 16 London street, in the ambulance. It is hoped that he will recover.

Don't Walk

While you can get a bicycle, tricycle or velocipede by selling teas and coffees for the U. S. Tea Co., corner Central and Prescott streets.

H. S. CADETS.

TO GET THE USE OF HUNTINGTON HALL.

Supt. Bray Before Lands and Buildings Committee—His Opinion of Manual Training.

The lands and buildings committee met last evening, granted the High School battalion permission to use Huntington hall three days each week, and allowed the Naval Veterans the use of Memorial hall. Alderman Westall occupied the chair. The request of the High School battalion was first considered. The boys at present are in cramped quarters, and it was thought that Huntington hall would be just the place for drill purposes. The members of the committee considered the possibility of there being a conflict of dates with other organizations hiring the hall. After a brief discussion Mayor Pickman offered the following motion which passed: that the use of the hall be granted the battalion under the following conditions:

That all damages and expenses incident to the use of the hall and by the moving of settees and other furniture be paid for; that the days of occupation be such as will not conflict with other dates, and subject to changes in consequence of such dates and the occupation be during the pleasure of the committee. He wanted Supt. Whitcomb and the chairman of the high school committee fully informed in regard to these conditions and risks.

An opinion was expressed that in the passage of this motion the committee violated its own rule, relative to allowing organizations the free use of Huntington hall.

The committee appointed to collect money from those parties owing it for the use of Huntington hall, has not succeeded in making much headway as yet.

Supt. Bray suggested the erection of a boiler room in the rear of the depot, as the best method of heating Huntington hall. He believed the present method of heating as very expensive. The manual training in the old city hall, he regarded as a "mere toy shop," and he could see no reason for heating the upper portion of the old city hall building.

The committee decided to secure an expert to give an estimate of the cost of building the boiler room suggested by Mr. Bray.

Several members suggested that the old city hall building be sold as it would bring as much money now as any other time.

Dahlgren Post, Naval Veterans' sent a delegation to request the use of Memorial hall six nights each year and the use of an ante-room two nights per month.

It was argued that the Union expected to have a series of lectures by the son of Admiral Dahlgren of New York, Admiral Belknap and others.

Councilman Custy moved that the veterans be allowed the use of the hall with the usual restrictions.

Relative to the petition of Post 42 for the construction of a suitable case for three relics presented the post by Major Jones, through Jeremiah Crowley, Esq., it was voted to give a hearing at the next meeting.

Supt. Bray suggested the matter of securing slates for the different schools and said that by placing the contract in season he could get the slates much cheaper.

It was voted to place a concrete sidewalk on the Clark street side of fire station No. 6.

The committee will visit the Highland school house Monday afternoon.

Revising the Ordinances.

The committee appointed to revise the city ordinances met last evening and elected George H. Stevens, Esq., clerk. The work of revision will be commenced at once. In speaking in a general way of the work of revision, City Solicitor Hogan suggested the enactment of an ordinance for the appointment of a supervisor of wires, and the adoption of definite ordinances to control these wires. Mayor Pickman referred to the attempt made last year to elect a supervisor of wires and said that he would bring the matter up again.

DEATHS.

Miles W. Stott, aged 12 years, son of Tyler and Jennie Stott, died yesterday at their home, 162 Smith street.

Susan M. Griffin, wife of Josiah E. Griffin, died Wednesday at Wamesit.

The many friends of Dr. Roswell C. Jenne of 11 Robbins street will be pained to learn of his death, which occurred Friday, April 13, at his native home, East Corinth, Vt., whither he went a short time ago on a visit. He was an esteemed member of Post 185, G. A. R., and quite a number of friends from this city were present at the burial which took place in East Corinth.

Charles H. Burbank, ex-city librarian, passed away at his home 25 Anne street this morning aged 55 years. Death came peacefully and ended a long seige of illness and suffering. Mr. Burbank was widely known from his former connection with the city library as its official head. He was retired when illness prevented his continued attention to the duties of librarian. He was also widely known as a musician and for years was organist and chorister at St. John's Episcopal church. He had membership in Kilwinning lodge of Masons. He is survived by a widow and one son, Mr. Samuel Burbank.

L. Nathan Gotham, son of the late Henry Gotham of this city, died today at his home in Tyngsboro.

McManmon, florist, Prescott & Merr'k sts,

PERSONAL.

W. S. Boody, a former clerk, is to resume duties at the Merrimack house next month. For five years he has managed a hotel at Brentwood, R. I.

Cards are out for the marriage of Miss Mary C. Stacy, organist at the Highland M. E. church, and Mr. Victor E. Darling.

Woods Full of Them.

There are many candidates for the license commission which may be created. The list includes the names of about thirty of Lowell's prominent citizens. The majority of these had taken it as a foregone conclusion that the commission would be appointed by the governor, and so have placed their candidacy before His Excellency. But the amendments proposed to the bill have frightened the ambitious ones. At any rate Representative Farley's amendment to have the commission appointed by the people, is causing the would-be commissioners the greatest anxiety. The various amendments will be disposed of in the house Monday and considerable excitement is expected.

Teachers' Meeting.

The regular term meeting of the teachers of Lowell will be held in the high school hall, Monday afternoon, at 4.30 o'clock.

The time will be devoted to a discussion of subjects of teaching in primary and grammar schools, the recent report of the "committee of ten" of the national council of education serving as a text.

The public is invited as usual.

THE JEWISH PASSOVER.

IT BEGAN LAST NIGHT AND WILL LAST EIGHT DAYS.

Strictly Orthodox Service begins With Purification and Drinking the Wine of Sanctification.

The Jewish Passover began last evening and will last eight days. It is the great family festival of the faith, and upon the first two nights the master of each household calls together the other members thereof, and conducts the ceremony of eating unleavened bread and bitter herbs.

The strictly orthodox service begins with the washing of hands and the drinking of the wine of sanctification. The master then takes some parsley or other herb, and dips it into vinegar, distributing a portion to every one at the table, who all say grace before they eat it. The cake of unleaven bread is broken, and the master takes a bone of the lamb and an egg off the dish, and all at table lay hold of the dish and say:

Lo, this is the bread of affliction, which our ancestors ate in the land of Egypt; let all those who are hungry enter and eat thereof; and all who are necessitous come and celebrate the passover! At present we celebrate it here, but next year we hope to celebrate it in the land of Israel. This year we are servants here, but next year we hope to be free men in the land of Israel.

The cup is filled with wine a second time, the dishes removed and the youngest in the company asks:

Wherefore is this night distinguished from all other nights?

On all other nights we may eat either leavened or unleavened bread, but on this night only unleavened bread; on all other nights we may eat any species of herbs, but this night bitter herbs; on all other nights we do not dip even once, but on this night twice; on all other nights we eat and drink either sitting or leaning, but on this night we all lean.

Then follows an extended ritual, in which the entire company joins, describing the afflictions of the children of Israel and their exodus from Egypt.

The master shows the unleavened cake to the company, and explains that it is a memorial of the freedom of their forefathers and is emblematic of their hasty departure from Egypt. The bitter herbs signify that the Egyptians embittered the lives of their ancestors. The ceremony ends with the eating of the cake and herbs and the saying of grace.

In the synagogues, today and tomorrow services will be held in the morning. This is also a season of purification, and every nook of every Hebrew household is inspected.

FUNERAL SERVICES.

The funeral of Annie D. Dalton, occurred from her home on Methuen street yesterday afternoon, services being conducted by Rev. Mr. Ramsden. Interment was in the Edson cemetery.

Rev. Mr. Morang conducted services over the remains of the infant child of Byron Chase, yesterday afternoon. Burial was in the Edson cemetery.

The remains of Louisa E. W. Hinkle, who died recently in Boston, were brought here for interment yesterday. Services were held at the Edson cemetery chapel and conducted by Rev. Mr. Manchester.

The funeral of Mary Mulhearn took place this morning from the Sacred Heart church and was very largely attended. A high mass of requiem was celebrated by Rev. Fr. Barrett, O. M. I., and the regular choir of the church assisted. Miss Adelaide Sullivan presided at the organ. The bearers were immediate friends of the deceased. The remains were interred in the Catholic cemetery.

The burial of Daniel Crowley took place this afternoon. The funeral cortege which was a very large one proceeded from his late home on Broadway to the Catholic cemetery. Many friends of the deceased escorted the remains to the grave. There were several beautiful floral offerings.

The funeral of the late Ann McCarron took place yesterday from St. Peter's church where a high mass of requiem was celebrated by Rev. Fr. McDonough. The regular choir of the church rendered the Gregorian Chant. The "De Profundis" and "Pie Jesu" were sung by Mr. T. F. Molloy. The bearers were James Tummelty, Michael Brady, John O'Neil and James McKeever. Burial was in the Catholic cemetery. A sister Ellen, two nephews, James and Patrick Henry McCarron survive the deceased. She was also a sister of the late James McCarron.

MIDDLESEX RIFLE CLUB.

New and Flourishing Organization Using the Middlesex Village Range.

The Middlesex rifle club held a shoot at its temporary range in Middlesex village, Thursday, and some large scores were made.

This club which is not yet very well known in this city is a flourishing organization which was put into existence last December by some 15 prominent business men of the city who are lovers of the rifle the leading spirit of whom was Capt. O. M. Pratt, well known in military circles.

These 15 men met and formed a club of the above mentioned name and placed the membership roll at 100 names. At the last meeting, the 100th member was admitted, and at present there are many applicants waiting for admission.

The affairs of the club are ably superintended by an executive committee consisting of Capt. Pratt, president, E. J. Carter, secretary, and Charles Gould, treasurer, while among the members are men prominent in military and business circles, including a number of local crack shots.

Although yet in its infancy its condition is strong, and it gives great promise for the future. At Thursday's meeting over 75 members banged away at bullseyes while others were present who did not participate in the sport.

Hereafter regular meetings will be held at the range every Saturday afternoon including today and great scores are expected for some of the members are developing wonderfully and the interest taken by each member is gratifying to the projectors.

A club house and temporary range with the average facilities are now in the possession of the organization, and in the near future it intends to purchase land suitable for the erection of a commodious house and spacious grounds in the vicinity of Middlesex village.

Conference of Educational Workers.

The third meeting for 1893-'94, of the conference, will be held in Boston, at the English High school, on April 28, 1894. The meeting will be in charge of the committee on physical training and music, and will be devoted to the consideration of physical training. The programme will include, (1) papers: (2) class work in school gymnastics; and (3) exhibition of photographs and of anthropometrical and statistical charts and diagrams.

LATEST

AFTER POLICY PLAYERS.

PORTLAND'S CHIEF OF POLICE MAKES MANY RAIDS.

War Declared Upon the Policy Men and 150 Arrests are Impending.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

PORTLAND, Me., April 21.—Deputy Hartnett this morning resumed his raid on the alleged "writers" for and owners of policy shops, and arrested John W. Sullivan, John W. Haley, John E. Robinson, D. F. Ronan, John Murphy, Jr., and Richard C. St. John. They were brought before Judge Gould, and at the request of their attorney the case was continued until Monday, bail being fixed at $100.

Marshal Trickey, by whose direction Deputy Hartnett is acting, is resolved to break up the business in this city.

Oddly enough, what is locally known as "The danger gig," struck the dealers a heavy blow yesterday just before the raid.

The peculiar features about the raids is that the men arrested are nearly all in good circumstances. Within a few days one of the largest real estate owners in the city was arrested on a charge, alleging that he had been running a policy shop, and he was bound over by Judge Gould.

It is estimated that if Marshal Trickey makes his war on the policy men of the character threatened, at least 150 arrests will be made.

Benjamin Wolf, Albert Dunn, Michael Allen, Eugene E. Reardon and Frank Mitchell, arrested last night by Deputy Hartnett, were then brought before Judge Gould, waived an examination and were bound over to the grand jury. Bail was fixed at $100 in each case.

There is a panic among the policy men "writers" and proprietors of places where the "writers" are alleged to have been permitted to carry on their work.

TO ANNEX SAMOA.

Proposition to be Made by New Zealand Cabinet—A British Protectorate.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

LONDON, April 21.—A dispatch from Auckland says: The New Zealand cabinet intends to suggest that Great Britain allow New Zealand to annex Samoa.

A British protectorate, similar to that over Raratonga, would then be established, or, if this should be objected to, New Zealand would undertake the government of the islands.

WITHIN THE NEXT 24 HOURS

President Debs Expects a Satisfactory Settlement of the Great Northern Strike.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

SPOKANE, Wash., April 21.—A telegram has been received here from President Debs stating that he expects to reach a satisfactory settlement with President Hill over the Great Northern strike within the next 24 hours.

STRIKE DECLARED.

Threat of the United Mine Workers Goes Into Effect at Noon.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

WASHINGTON, April 21.—Reports shortly after noon from all sections of the coal mining region indicated that the great strike had been inaugurated, but the details have not yet come in.

FROM THE WIRE.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

Robert Kimball, aged 16 years, was drowned in Mystic pond, Somerville, yesterday afternoon, and Myron Cutler was rescued and restored to consciousness after the upsetting of a canoe.

Receiver Appointed.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., April 21.—Lawyer Hyde of Boston on behalf of the American Loan and Trust company has filed a bill for closure of a mortgage on the Leavenworth, Topeka and Southwestern railway. A receiver has been appointed.

Centralville's New Clergyman.

Rev. Chas. E. Hall is the new pastor of the Centralville M. E. church. He came here from Madison, Wis., recently receiving appointment to the New Hampshire conference.

Dr. Hall was formerly a member of this conference and a pastor at Dover, Nashua, Concord and Haverhill. For 12 years his work has been in western Pennsylvania and the capital city of Wisconsin. His last church in Madison, Wis., is one of the most important Methodist churches of the northwest. Owing to family matters, he returned to New England a few months ago, and at the request of the presiding elder of the Dover district he assumes the pastorate of the church at Centralville. Dr. Hall is in middle life. He is an alumnus of Allegbany college and the school of theology of Boston university, and received the degree of doctor of divinity from the former institution in 1884.

Echo of the Coke Riots.

PITTSBURG, April 21.—Rev. C. L. Orbach of Braddock has left for Washington to lay before the Austrian minister a statement concerning the condition and treatment of Slavonic cokers, now in the Fayette jail, charged with murder. Authorities of Fayette county are accused by the minister of gross neglect and inhuman conduct toward the imprisoned coke workers.

Soldier In Disgrace.

PROVIDENCE, April 21.—Captain Bernard Hackett, company E, Second Regiment, Rhode Island militia, was ordered dismissed from the service yesterday, having been found guilty of neglecting to keep proper and truthful records of duty performed by the company while at camp and of conduct unbecoming an officer.

Proper neckwear—what is it in these days of changing fancy?

One feature of it is fixed by fashion, however makers may differ in minor details, the Teck Scarf must have a small knot, the Four-in-hand, tie up small.

If the knot is small, you may suit your fancy as to ends, and still be right.

The newest scarfs, those just received, have narrow ends, both Four-in-Hands and Tecks. They're new, spring-like, and for the first time in years, allow a glimpse of the shirt bosom.

Whether at 25c., 50c. or $1, our neckwear is right in shape and materials.

PUTNAM & SON,

ONE-PRICE CLOTHIERS,

Cor. Central & Warren Sts.

GLIMPSES AT BOHEMIA.

CLUB MEN OF THE HIGHLANDS SMOKE AND TALK.

Novel Gander Affair at the Club House Which Seemed to Please All Who Were There.

The Highland club held what the tickets called a smoking concert, last night.

Those who have enjoyed metropolitan life, or have rambled abroad and were present last night, could not help thinking the concert was just a taste of Bohemian life.

It only needed, in the opinion of many, a few entrees to make it really Bohemian, that so-called condition of life in which an artist lives, moves and has his being when not at work.

The smoking concert of course was confined to men. Those who smoked found a good brand of cigars at their disposal, and those who bought English briars and meerchaums did not want for good tobacco and fine mixtures.

In the big hall the club men sat, smoked, talked and played cards if they cared to while from the stage came good music, good singing and merry wit.

During the evening a burlesque "Chinza-Ajest" was produced under the management of Harry Lyman and Fred Wilcox. The cast of characters included Mr. Wilcox as King Ki-Ki, Prince Imperial of Bacchanalia; Prince Ko-Ko, C. F. Libbey; Prince Jay, Thomas Hustwick; Prince Martini, Ed. Wirt; Prince Piper Hide and Seek, J. A. Spare; Marguerite, George Burns; Absinthe, a "cordial" fellow, by Mr. Burns; Duke of the Unknowns, Harry Lyman.

The fun was kept agoing at lively pace, and the songs rendered brought out vigorous encores.

Seabrook's topical song "And greet the old man with a smile" took the house.

The concert was so decidedly a success that it will probably induce the managers to repeat it.

POLICE COURT.

Hadley, J.

Two drunks.

Joseph Finnerty was sent to the Massachusetts reformatory for drunkenness.

James R. Hall was in court on complaint of his wife for non-support. He agreed to pay her a certain sum each week and he was placed on probation.

Edward Larose pleaded guilty to the charge of larceny of $93 from his employer Thomas J. Kennedy. The money was taken from a safe in the office of Kennedy's liquor store on Salem street. Larose skipped to Suncook, N. H., and when caught there he had $43 in his possession. He was sentenced to the house of correction for one year.

Fred. A. Jerry pleaded not guilty to the charge of ringing a false alarm of fire and and the case was continued until April 28.

Frank Demeis settled his case of concealing mortgaged property, outside of court.

Marie Joseph Roussel was in for larceny of blankets. He was found guilty and sent to the reformatory.

The proprietor of one of the hotels was called in to answer a charge relating to liquor. It will be tried later.

DID HE DO IT?

Young Man Named Jerry Arrested For Pulling in an Alarm.

A false alarm was pulled in from box 162 last evening, and when the Lincoln street hose company arrived, there was but one man in the vicinity. They asked him where the fire was and he replied that he did not know, as he was in the vicinity of the Fair Grounds when the alarm sounded. He was detained until an officer arrived, as it seemed impossible for him to make the distance between the two points in the limited time, and was afterwards arrested on the charge of ringing in a false alarm of fire.

He gave the name of Fred U. Jerry, 20 years, and protests his innocence.

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NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

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WEALTH AND MISERY.

Accumulations of the Peoples' Industry Held by a Few.

Dr. Foote Says That In Restitution of the People's Wealth Lies the Solution of the Social Problem—How He Would Make the Change and Employ Its Fruits.

Dr. E. B. Foote, Jr., president of the Manhattan Liberal club and vice president of the Science Sermons society, is keenly interested in the solution of the social problem. To a reporter of the New York Advertiser he talked on "Our Great Wealth. What It Is, What It Ought to Be and How to Transfer It."

"In times like the present," he said, "when almost every one feels the pinch of depressed trade, there is naturally a pretty general disposition to ask, 'What's the matter with the system we are living under?' Some are content to find a short and easy solution of the problem in mistakes of politicians of 'the other party,' but most of us are old enough to remember that pinching times have occurred before, and under administrations of both political parties, and therefore feel like finding fault with the system—financial, industrial and social.

"Our country is but little over 100 years old and has in those years accumulated a remarkable amount of substantial 'productive' wealth. It interests us all to know who now owns the most of it, and some statistician of census figures has endeavored to tell us how it is distributed. His statement is being oft quoted, but for my purpose must be again given briefly. About 4,000 families among the multimillionaires own 20 per cent of accumulated wealth, over 1,000,000 more families possess 51 per cent, and 29 per cent is left for over 11,500,000 families, or over 75 per cent of our property is in the hands of 9 per cent of the population, while 91 per cent of the people hold only 25 per cent of the wealth.

"Those who think the system is about right as it is claim that productive wealth is the result of savings, accumulations; that it is invested in properties that employ labor, and that if it had been more evenly distributed as fast as produced it would not have been saved up for use in its present shape, and so we would not only be less wealthy as a people, but should have fewer factories, railroads and other 'investments' that keep labor employed. They go on to show that, of the consumable wealth produced each year, half goes to labor in wages, a large proportion is used up in repairs and extensions of industrial plants, while the rest is available for the maintenance and luxuries of the 'well to do.'

"We are told that instead of railing at the multimillionaires we should rejoice that they have the ability to invest properly, hoard and reinvest and thus constitute themselves and their families the care takers of those accumulations which, if not the property of us all, are indirectly serviceable in affording houses to rent, railroads to travel on and workshops to employ millions of hands. Since even the extreme wealthy can only consume a limited amount of the annual production of new stuff, they ought to be allowed the enjoyment of luxuries, unattainable by all, as extra compensation for the care and worry of management of the vast accumulated wealth which must afford means of comfort and subsistence for others indirectly.

"We are further told by the philosophers of content—some might call them the hirelings of capital—that the workers should be content with the half of the annual wealth produced, paid to them in wages, and the opportunity to live in modern buildings and work in first class factories with the most improved machinery, but the present pressing problem for these philosophers is to explain how and why the masses should be content when the work is shut down, when there is no income to pay rent and no sufficient means of sustenance until such time as capital finds it expedient to let the wheels go round once more. These are the times that test our system of intrusting capital in a few hands, while the masses live from hand to mouth. It is only charity that saves it from being a worse system than actual slavery.

"When laborers are the property of capital, they must be maintained, even when there is no work to be done, in order that they may be on hand and available for work when needed. An express company, with more horses than can be kept at work just now, would put them out to grass or keep them in condition to be fit for work as business revives, but the employees are discharged to hustle for themselves, with the idea, acted upon if not expressed, that if they should starve or suicide their places can be filled by other *men* who manage to beg and scrape an existence until the revival of trade.

"The working of our 'system' has no doubt proved the advantage of accumulating wealth, of investing it in lasting improvements, in buildings that will stand 1,000 years instead of 100, in railroads, bridges, canals and all sorts of permanent business plants, but occasions like the present make us doubt the wisdom of permitting the vast accumulations to stand in the names of individuals or families or be consigned to the care of trusts or 'soulless corporations.'

"The accumulated wealth of which we boast today represents the labor of millions of men who have not enjoyed a fair share of their product, and 20 per cent of it is now found in the hands of less than 1 per cent of our people—though it would not have been possible for them to produce it—simply because they have been clever enough to manage business under our system in a way to have these vast accumulations booked in their names as their property. Now that they possess it, they use it to suit themselves, and in the long run they cannot use it profitably to themselves without making employment for the masses, but when a pinch comes and they think it to their advantage to shut up shop and rest on their ears their vast accumulations of invested wealth are to a large extent no longer of any use to the masses, and then no wonder the latter begin to ask if the present system affords the best way of managing stored wealth of the past.

"Some think they see that it would be better for this stored wealth in productive property to belong to the people as a whole and to have it managed by their agents always for their interests. When one starts on this idea, it is not as easy to decide where to stop as where to begin. Socialism carried to the extreme frightens away many who would already be disposed to have the state take control of all such monopolies as mails, roads, railroads, express business, gas, electric and water works, but the propriety of making further steps in this direction is evidenced by the Hewitt bill for underground rapid transit and certain new provisions as to public franchises which will be offered to the coming constitutional convention.

"When Henry George made a strong run for the mayoralty a few years ago, it was Mr. Hewitt who was put forward to 'save society' against just such socialistic propositions as this, which would make the city proprietor of a great rapid transit system. But now Mr. Hewitt himself helps us to have it. Is that tending or drifting or 'running into' socialism? Any one who agrees that this is a *good thing to do now ought to be an easy* convert to the view that it is a great pity that the city did not hold all its own franchises, own all its street car routes and furnish itself with gas and electric lights as well as its water. It might as well have owned the elevated roads as the New York and Brooklyn bridge. It might have built model tenements and regulated their sanitation better than it can ever hope to control those in private hands. It could as well have owned both sides of Broadway as its water front on both rivers.

"Another big question is, 'Now that productive wealth is so largely in the hands of the few, how can the masses ever get possession of it?' Even if they have been 'robbed' of the most of it, it has been done so gradually, under the forms of law, that it would take a convention of capital's attorneys to devise a plan for reclaiming it that would be as indirect, insidious and unnoticeable as the system under which it was acquired, to put it mildly, by the few.

"A method which has occurred to me as likely in time to restore to the whole people a large amount of its capital without possibly hurting any of the present holders is that, in addition to a graduated income tax, let the law of inheritance be such that no one person could inherit over $1,000,000 worth of property. That is start enough for any man or woman. If a man dies leaving $10,000,000 and five children, $5,000,000 would revert to the state or be in some proper proportion divided between his county, state and the United States. Wealth thus passing into the public purse could be used to buy up, as fast as possible, all the franchises and monopolies that have been foolishly let slip heretofore, until the people should thus gradually recover possession of their own and have reason to be duly grateful to the multimillionaires for helping them to it."

Will the Right Way Ever Be Found?

Another scheme for a co-operative socialism has been projected by the leaders of the "labor army" who have been prosecuting their work in Englewood. The organization is said to consist of 600 members, whose purpose it is to form agricultural, pastoral and manufacturing societies in different states of the Union with a view to abolishing "wage slavery" and substituting the system of co-operative production and distribution of wealth on the most improved economic and scientific principles.

The fact must be recorded that there have been many propositions for such communities in recent years, and that most of the projects have ended in a miserable collapse of the communal states thus formed. With a theory founded on an ideal state of government the projectors have too often run upon some unforeseen rock of real circumstance or condition. And still similar hopes are formed and similar plans projected.

The facts serve to show the widespread interest in the hopes held out by modern political economy, which so far from being the "dull science" is now the most actively studied and vitally interesting of all. The proposed "colonies" are one of a hundred indications of a distinct tendency in our modern life. Like a multitude of other plans, they hold out the rainbow hope of a social millennium in a land of plenty, and there is no lack of wise people to go hunting for treasure at the rainbow's foot.

And still the wonder is are the rainbow chasers all deceived, or are they merely looking for the right thing in the wrong way, and will they some day turn about and go wisely? Up to the present the query has stumped all the prophets—the best of them, Herbert Spencer, having deliberately turned from his hope of former years and retreated into the darkness of hopeless pessimism.—Chicago Record.

Why He Missed It.

Amateur Tenor—Did you hear me sing last night?

Frankman—No. The fact is I got in the jam at the door and couldn't.

A. T. (pleased)—What, was there such a crowd trying to get in as that?

Frankman—No, to get out.—Vogue.

A Long Wait.

Last Guest (at the dairy lunch counter)—What time do you close?

Tired Waiter Girl—If it takes you as long to finish the pie as it did the sandwich, we shan't close for 15 minutes yet.—Chicago Tribune.

OUR CHRISTIAN CIVILIZATION.

A Tragedy of the Kind That Makes Dynamiters of Tender Hearted Men.

The stern arm of the law parted Eugene Courleux and his wife forever when he was sent to the workhouse two weeks ago, for she died Monday, and he was taken from prison just long enough to catch a glimpse of her face. Courleux and his wife had been living at 523 Poepping street for some time past. About two weeks ago, when the rent became due, Courleux did not have the money to pay it. He had been unable to get any work and tried to persuade the landlord to wait a few days for his money. He told him he had no place to go, and that his wife was ill. The next day a constable made his appearance and tried to make Courleux leave the premises at once. A quarrel followed, and Courleux, it is said, gave the officer a beating. Soon afterward he was arrested and fined for assaulting an officer. Having no money to pay his fine, he was sent to the workhouse. Meanwhile the neighbors subscribed enough money to pay the rent, and the sick woman was allowed to remain in the house. She died Monday after making plaintive entreaties to be allowed to see her husband. Several of her friends, when it was known that she could not recover, made efforts to have Courleux released from prison for a short time at least, but their assertions that the man's wife was dying were laughed at, and they were told that he must serve his sentence although all his relatives should die in the meantime.

Every day Courleux inquired about his wife, and, it is said, he was told that she was well. Monday afternoon when she died he was called from his work and told that she was dead. He could not believe it to be true. He begged to be allowed to go home and find out if it was not all a mistake. He promised to return before night and entreated the guards to tell him the truth. All Monday night he did not sleep, but walked back and forth in his cramped cell and repeated his wife's name. When morning came, he renewed his request to be allowed to see his wife. Friends prevailed on the workhouse authorities to let him go to the funeral under the escort of an officer.

Courleux was taken to the house, where his wife lay dead. He did not pay any attention to the greetings of his neighbors, but walked into the chamber of death and knelt beside the coffin, sobbing violently. Even there he was not alone with his grief, for the officer stood beside, a reminder that he must return to prison when he had spent his allotted time with his dead. The neighbors as they saw how closely he was guarded expressed their indignation that he should not be allowed to enter the room alone. His grief was almost maniacal, and he did not leave the side of his dead wife until the officer touched him on the shoulder and told him that it was time to return to jail.

When he was taken back to the workhouse, he was put to work again, and he was breaking rocks at the time the funeral was taking place. He had the sympathy of all his fellow prisoners. Even the most depraved inmates of the workhouse *pitied him in his grief.*—St. Louis Republic.

True Christianity.

In a recent sermon Rev. George F. Hill of Germantown, Pa., said: "Many Christians complain grievously when they are confronted with unwelcome truths and say that the preacher should not discuss the themes that fill the highway or find entrance into the home. It is the old story of the priest who passed by on the other side, while his workingman brother, robbed of his wages, lay wounded and bleeding by the wayside. But I do not think that we should grow warm in doctrinal debate while God's children are hungry and naked. Indeed, while there is one wrong unrighted or one shivering child unclothed, the minister of Christ who wants to be like his Master can use his pulpit no better than by pleading for such.

"It is no strained sentimentality to put Christ before the world as a workingman. Some call Christ the carpenter's son, but it would be better to call him the carpenter. And if some lily fingered aristocrat be ashamed of one who worked for a living, let him transfer his allegiance. It is heart sickening to find among Christians all mention suppressed of Christ's lowly life."

Pray Be Seated.

If a bill introduced by Senator McMillan ever becomes a law, the genial ex-chairman of the senate District committee will probably become the patron saint of the shopgirls of the district. In effect the bill says to these young women, "Pray be seated." In terms it provides that all persons who employ females in stores, shops, offices or manufactories as clerks, assistants, operatives or helpers in any business shall be required to provide proper and suitable seats for all such females and shall permit their use as may be necessary, and shall not make any rules, regulations or orders preventing the use of such seats when such female employees are not actually employed in their work. Section 2 of the bill provides that any neglect or refusal to provide seats in this manner shall be considered a misdemeanor, and each offense shall be punishable by a fine of not exceeding $25, with costs. The bill was referred to the District committee.—Washington Star.

For United Labor.

The Knights of Labor should cease to hold assemblies of any craft or trade where the same is organized under a trades union head. This would get rid of the cause of many bickerings and clashes of authority in trade affairs. Then bring the Knights of Labor and the trades unions into line with all other forms of bona fide industrial organizations, blending all in one harmonious whole. Thus the organizations of labor could be "as many as the billows, yet one as the sea." I am heartily in the movement to unite labor's scattered forces.—P. J. McGuire.

Some Children of the Slums.

Dr. Paul Garnier has made a study of those children of the slums in Paris who are the offspring of habitual drunkards, and he comes to the conclusion that "there is a flaw in the very nature of these young wretches that the psychologist sees clearly and notes with apprehension—the absence of affectionate emotions," and where they do not become lunatics they show "insensibility and pitilessness."

PRACTICAL "HOWS."

METHOD OF DESTROYING CERTAIN INSECTS EXPLAINED.

Coal Oil as an Agent and How to Use It to Advantage—Getting Rid of Wild Hair.

Oil is one of the best agents to be employed in the destruction of insects. Insects mostly breathe through pores, and the oil closing these pores suffocates the insects, but if used in its full strength oil will at the same time close the breathing pores of the plant and be just as destructive to one as the other. About half a wineglass of oil, with a gallon of rainwater, is the quantity recommended for the destruction of such insects as red spider, thrips and aphis. To mix the water and oil it has to be boiled with soap in the proportion of about one part of soap and eight of water.

When the mixture of soap and water is near the boiling point, it is poured into bottles and the oil added at that time. The nearer the liquid is to the boiling point at the time the oil is applied the better it will mix. Corked in bottles, it can be kept for use. It is said that many of the insecticides advertised for amateur flower growers are made in this way, preparations being occasionally varied, and where it can be bought cheaply it is often better to get it in that way than to go to the trouble of making it one's self. Sometimes the material obtained in this way may be diluted further by water, but it is impossible to give exact directions in these cases. Those who try them must watch results and learn a little from their own experience.

How "Bonbons" Originated.

A "bonbon" is simply a solid sweet and was made as soon as sugar was introduced into the country. The word "bonbon" comes from the French, signifying very good, and is a kind of superlative by reduplication, like a child's "papa," "by by," etc. This particular form of sweets has arisen from the celebration of News Year's day as a festival. Of modern nations, the French celebrate New Year's with the most spirit, and bonbons were an outcome of their artistic taste in gifts.

How to Make a Kitchen Comfortable.

The floor should be painted. There should be neatly bound mats of carpet here and there, but no tacked or "put down" rug. The walls, when it is possible, should be covered with linoleum, tiles or something equally durable and easy to keep clean. There should be light colored holland shades at the windows and short sash curtains of white dotted muslin. There should also be, if possible, a safe with glass doors through which the blue and yellow crockery, the tin and copper vessels may be seen without gathering dust and smoke. There should be at least one shelf, where cookbooks may repose, and another where bright, hardy, heat loving flowers may bloom. A kitchen clock should provide the element of accuracy for the culinary experiments, and a big splint bottomed rocker should be one of the prominent furnishings of the room.

How to Get Rid of "Wild Hair."

A "wild hair" grows in from the eyelid instead of out, and brushing against the eyeball sometimes causes an irritation that results in the loss of sight. To pull it out gives only temporary relief, since in a few weeks it comes back as well grown and strong as ever. The only way to kill it is to destroy the sac from which it springs by means of the electric needle, which is pressed into the sac and a current turned on. A sharp prick is felt, and the hair is forever dead.

How to Make Chocolate.

Never grate or shake off chocolate from the cake. Break off the amount you need, and put it in either an earthen lined or an agate kettle. Pour boiling water on it—just enough to dissolve it. Then pour in the milk, which should be warm, not hot, stirring all the while as you are pouring it in. Stand the kettle where it will boil quickly, being careful not to let it burn, and when it has boiled three minutes the chocolate is done. Pour it into the chocolate pot and serve. Do not sweeten it. Let the guests sweeten their own chocolate as they prefer. Three ounces of chocolate is a good measure for a cup. It does not hurt chocolate to stand after boiling for at least a half hour where it will keep hot, only do not let it boil.

How to Clean Fish.

If the fish have scales, remove them before opening. Scrape with a small, sharp knife from the tail to the head. Hold the knife flat and slanting, resting it on the fish so that the scales may be taken upon the knife. Scrape slowly, so that the scales may not fly, and rinse the knife often in cold water. When the fish is served whole, do not remove the head or tail.

How to Scrape Beef and Serve It.

This is simply beef from which all indigestible substances have been removed. Take a tender piece of beef; cut across the grain; scrape with a spoon until all the pulp is removed; make a fresh surface by cutting off the scraped part with a thin, sharp knife; proceed in this way until all the meat is reduced to a pulp. If necessary, it may be eaten raw, spread very thin on slices of toast, or the pulp may be put in a hot frying pan with a little butter and allowed to barely cook through, stirring and turning constantly. A weak stomach will often retain scraped beef when it refuses all other solid foods.

How to Remove Scorch From Wash Fabrics.

Put into a bowl of hot water as much borax as will dissolve and soak the scorched places in it, laying them in the hot sun to bleach. Repeat as often as the cloth becomes dry until the scorch is quite gone.

Hypnotism.

A Philadelphia physician thinks that a great deal of nonsense has been written about hypnotism. "Any one," he says, "may hypnotize himself in a few minutes by closing his eyes, directing them inward and downward, and then, imagining his breath to be vapor, watching its inhalation and expulsion from the nostrils. Babies invariably look crosseyed before going to sleep, in this way producing what hypnotists call 'transfixion.' Fishermen often hypnotize themselves watching a cork on a surface of shining water. An hour passes by as if it were a few minutes."—New York Tribune.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

SPRING CLEANING AND HOW CARRIED OUT.

Peculiar and Popular Shopping Bags—The Twin Bedstead—Other Matters of Interest.

A famous lawyer said that "a man's house is his castle," but if there is one time more than another when a man feels he is not monarch of all he surveys surely it is during that annual upheaval which recurs with such relentless regularity—the spring cleaning! But is there any reason why spring cleaning should be the terrible bane that it is?

It is because this enemy is such a very ancient one that it does not enter into one's calculations to fight it. We have been trained from our youth up to look upon the yearly spring cleaning as a necessary evil. The mistake underlying the whole system, as a rule, is the endeavor to do too many things at once. Why should there be this tremendous upheaval of home life? Is there any logical reason why all the rooms in the house should present the same ghostlike appearance together?

One room at a time is surely the better plan. Of course, according to the size of the house and domestic staff, this rule must be varied to a couple or even three rooms at a time. The objection to this plan will doubtless be the length of time occupied before the whole is complete, but it would be found that the difference in the long run would not be so very great, while the amount of comfort gained would most outweigh the few extra days.

It is at this time of year also that the methodical housekeeper takes a good look round her establishment to ascertain what articles of furniture require replacing, which rooms need new carpets, which carpets must be remade for smaller rooms, etc.

Now here is an excellent opportunity for a woman to exercise her originality. Do not replace; alter. The variety gained by rearrangement is not only restful to the eye, but greatly enhances the value of certain articles. The new things required will be different from those to be replaced, as you will have in all probability left a fresh nook vacant, that is capable of totally different treatment.

Is a new couch needed? Have a cozy corner instead. Does the study require a fresh overmantel? Try instead an arrangement of bookshelves surmounted with china to about half the height above the mantelshelf, with pictures above. If a bedroom, formerly covered with carpet, needs a new one, have the boards varnished and strew the floor with rugs or the dressed skins of animals.

English Wedding Cake.

The season of weddings being with us, a recipe for genuine English wedding cake is not amiss: One pound each of fresh butter, powdered sugar, ground almonds and flour, 1½ pounds of mixed candied peel, 2 pounds of currants, three-quarters of an ounce of mixed ground spice, 6 or 7 eggs and a glass of rum or brandy. Work the butter to a cream. Then mix with it the sugar and the spice, stirring it well together. Break the eggs and mix them one or two at a time into the ingredients, beating them well together as you add each. Then mix in the currants—well washed and dried—and the peel cut into fine shreds, next the almonds, beating the whole well together, and lastly work in the flour and pour in the spirit. Have ready a cake hoop well lined with buttered paper and bake in a hot oven. The great secret is to work each ingredient in thoroughly and separately. When the cake is quite cold, cover it an inch or more thick with the following: Mix 1 pound 4 ounces of ground almonds with not quite 2 pounds of the finest icing sugar, the raw whites of 7 or 8 eggs and a teaspoonful of essence of vanilla. Work it into a stiff, dry paste and use. The next day cover this again with a thick layer of royal icing made by working together for 12 to 15 minutes the whites of three large or four small eggs, with a teaspoonful of lemon juice, and 1 pound 4 ounces of icing sugar. When this is a smooth thick paste, put it on to the cake with a broad knife, dipping this into cold water as you work. Let this icing stand for a day and then ornament with piping, fruit, flowers, etc.

Popular Bags For Shopping, Etc.

The favorite shape for workbags, opera bags, etc., is the sack. They are made in satin or brocade, with a deep heading drawn with ribbon strings, and their great beauty is the variety and brightness of color, the lining being generally in con-

A POMPADOUR BAG.

trast. A square bag is, however, made on new lines. The base is composed of four pieces of cardboard covered with silk and edged with cord. Into this the soft silk bag with a heading is fixed.

A capacious pocket, suitable for either shopping or needlework, is made in some of the numerous fancy materials in linen, worsted or silk, studded with tiny flowers and further enhanced with two smart bows in gay ribbed silk harmonizing with the lining.

The True Bohemian.

A bohemian may be defined as the only kind of gentleman permanently in temporary difficulties who is neither a sponge nor a cheat. He is a type that has existed in all ages and always will exist. He is a man who lacks certain elements necessary to success in this world, and who manages to keep fairly even with the world by dint of ingenious shift and expedient, never fully succeeding, never wholly failing. He is a man, in fact, who can't swim, but can tread water. But he never, never, never calls himself a bohemian—at least, in a somewhat wide experience, I have known only two that ever did, and one of these was a baronet. As a rule, if you overhear a man approach his acquaintance with the formula, "As one bohemian to another," you may make up your mind that that man means an assault upon the other man's pocketbook, and that if the assault is successful the damages will never be repaired. That man is not a bohemian; he is a beat. Your true bohemian always calls himself by some euphemistic name. He is always a gentleman at odds with fortune, who rolled in wealth yesterday and will tomorrow, but who at present is willing to do any work that he is sure will make him immortal and that he thinks may get him the price of a supper. And very often he lends more largely than he borrows.—Scribner's.

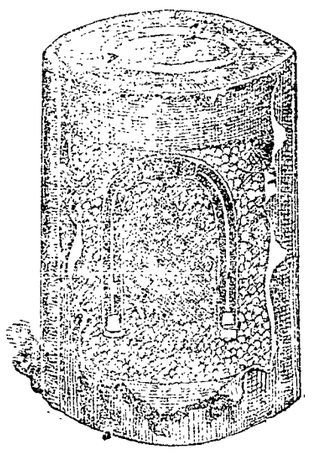
SCIENCE AND PROGRESS.

DESCRIPTION OF ANARCHIST BOMBS OF TIN.

White Light Versus Yellow Light—An Exclusively American Industry—The Stomach Made Transparent.

Science in its progress has offered the anarchists every facility for their secret war upon humanity. Their last work is described by Popular Science News, on the authority of a French writer, as follows: This is the use of substances not as direct but as intermediary explosives. The union of two drops of disulphide of carbon and dinitric acid, if it is not sufficient to blow up a house, is sufficient to make 200 pounds of dynamite explode. Now, this union can be obtained at the end of a time mathematically calculable and by methods which are very simple and of absolute safety.

The most elementary consists in uniting the two vials by a bent tube, in the middle of which is placed absorbent cotton.

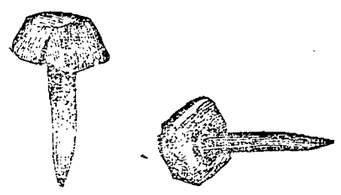


LATEST FORM OF BOMB.

As long as the machine is carried in its normal position it may remain entirely inoffensive for weeks. When it is turned over, the liquids meet each other in the tube. As soon as the cotton is saturated with the acid they combine, causing an explosion, the time of which can be calculated almost to a quarter of a second.

The bomb of the Hotel de Trevise, inclosed in one of the pound cans for green peas, was constructed according to this principle, and also the kettle of the Rue Bons Enfants, and, more recently, the machine of Vaillant—or Marchal—at the Palais Bourbon.

Vaillant had made use of one of those little tin pails sold at the shop of the Hotel de Ville for a few cents to workmen, who carry their dinners in them. In order to get the bomb more easily out of his pocket at the desired moment he had re-



NAILS IN VAILLANT'S BOMB.

moved the handle from the cover, but he had not taken the precaution to cut off the ears. The little pail is carried by the strap or cord which is passed through them. It was these ears which revealed the nature of the machine even before the guilty man made his confession. They were found intact in the wood of the deputies' desks, where they had been blown.

Vaillant had employed as a principal explosive chlorated powder, and for a detonating mixture picric acid and prussiate of soda, evaporated by a plug of cotton impregnated with sulphuric acid. The interior of the bomb was well loaded with pentagonal headed nails, such as are used in making shoes for workmen.

White Light Versus Yellow Light.

The real illuminating power of white as compared with colored sources of light came under discussion recently at the Polytechnic society of Berlin. A yellow light of higher real illuminating power looks less powerful than a somewhat feebler white light, but only when looked at directly. If an equal white flamed lamp be used alongside a yellow one, the illuminating utility of the yellow one is found to be the greater. It is easier to read or see small objects by it. One variety of gas lamp purposely limits the access of air, so as to make the flame as yellow as possible, with a view to increasing its value for purposes of illumination.

An Exclusively American Industry.

The Industrial World states that the making of telephone cables is exclusively an American industry. The need for them first arose here, and the processes of manufacture have been pushed to a great degree of perfection. Many thousand feet of cable are turned out by several factories every day. Telephone cables are exported from this country to Europe, South America and even to Australia and India. Foreign telephone companies and administrations have only lately taken up the idea of using paper insulated cables instead of the old style rubber and gutta percha covered wires.

The Stomach Made Transparent.

Popular Science News tells that a professor at the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Baltimore, recently gave a demonstration of the illumination of the interior of the human body. He passed a small electric light into the stomach of a patient, and over 200 people in a darkened room were able to watch the working of the patient's organs through the transparency thus produced in the abdominal wall.

Scientific Brevities.

A Russian mathematician named Tsherkoff is said to have perfected a flying machine which has been pronounced trustworthy by the Russian Technical society.

New experiments with compressed air are being made on one of the Paris street railways, a locomotive of 18 tons being capable of drawing three or four loaded cars. Water power from the Seine compresses the air for the locomotives at stations along the route.

Professor Dewar is said to have demonstrated experimentally that india rubber is expanded by cold—a fact not generally known.

It is believed, according to Mr. P. L. Simmonds, F. L. S., that there are five times as many insects as there are species of all other living things put together. The oak alone supports 450 species of insects, and 200 kinds make their home in the pine.

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DON'T BE WITHOUT IT.
MOORS' DIARRHŒA CORDIAL.
Sure cure for all Summer Complaints: Diarrhœa, Dysentery, etc.
PRICE, 50 CENTS PER BOTTLE.
Sold at Moors' Pharmacy,
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COAL DELIVERED IN BAGS.
100 lbs. in each Bag.
20 Bags to the Ton.
No Dust.
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No Noise. No injury to Lawns. Order your Coal Delivered in Bags.
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Nearly everybody is obliged to buy DRY GOODS of some description. Why not patronize the place where there are real bargains.
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111 Gorham Street.

Stained and Varnished interiors will soon be a thing of the past.
The latest style is to use
B. & K.
CLEAR TONED
INTERIOR PAINTS
The delicate party colors of which harmonize with the newest shades of wall papers.
They dry with flat finish and can be cleaned with soap and water.
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LOOK!!!
Vaseline 5c. Bottle, 25c. lb.
25c. Pint Bottle Best Amonia 10c.
10c. Cake of Soap 4c., 35c. dozen.
Tooth Brushes from 5c. to 50c. Each.
ALLAN FRAZER,
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House and Fresco Painter and Paper Hanger,
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Wall Papers supplied at wholesale rates. Get my prices before going elsewhere.

JAMES MEEK,
HAY, GRAIN AND POULTRY FOOD.
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LOWEST PRICES. TELEPHONE 55-5.

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His store is filled both high and low;
Of frames he has the latest styles—
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Your pocketbook he never squeezes.
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NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE® NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

POPULISTS

Will Back Coxey on Reaching Washington.

SOME HOT SHOT FROM SENATOR HAWLEY.

He Does Not Sympathize With Commonwealers.

WASHINGTON, April 21.—In the senate the Peffer resolution for the appointment of a reception committee for Coxey's army of the commonweal, to be known in senate parlance as "the committee on communications," came up and received some very rough handling.

Senator Hawley, who dealt the blows, said he would have preferred to have some member of the Democratic party in the senate take the floor, for certainly the remarkable speech of Senator Allen of Nebraska ought not to be allowed to go forth to the country as representing, in any degree, the views of the senate.

He had been very much surprised and pained to hear that speech. There was not a citizen of the United States who did not sympathize with thousands and thousands of poor people who were affected by the present business depression, and no one is supposed to restrict the constitutional rights of the people, but there had been circumstances arising within the last month or two which did not come under that category.

Many bodies of men were assembling in different parts of the country with the intention of marching upon Washington and making some kind of a demonstration. They were to gather before the Capitol, where they would be addressed by their orators, and then they were to march bodily into the senate.

Such a thing was without precedent, except when in colonial times a body of men, in New Hampshire, had taken possession of the members of the legislature, and again, when the Gauls had marched into the Roman senate and had shaken the venerable beards of the senators.

Senate Should Be Cautious.

He wished to insist respectfully that the United States senate owed something to its own traditions and dignities. The house of representatives could take care of itself, but whatever the senate did or said in regard to the matter which might establish a precedent should be done, and thoughtfully and thoroughly. It was quite possible to manage this business quietly and firmly, so that it should pass away, and it was equally possible to so manage it as to make these pilgrimages a yearly occurrence.

The senator from Nebraska, said Mr. Hawley, had referred to this army as the "people," and had said that they had a perfect right to come here and fill the galleries. Perhaps they had, but the senate had more accurate advices from the people than Mr. Coxey could give us. The senate had advices regularly for 100 years in the constitution and laws and the traditions and rules of the senate.

In conclusion, Mr. Hawley said there were many other things in the remarkable speech of Mr. Allen which should be refuted, but he did not propose to do it. "I am sorry to say," he said, "but I feel bound to say it, that the speech of the senator from Nebraska was such as would be received with applause by a gang of anarchists, and it would not require a microscope to discover in it the microbes and baccilli of anarchism."

Mr. Allen was immediately on his feet claiming recognition, but at this moment the hour for taking up the tariff bill had arrived, and the resolution went over.

Preparing For Coxey.

Provision for the accommodation of the army of the commonweal is contemplated in a resolution introduced in the house by Representative Boen, Populist, of Minnesota.

The resolution instructs the secretary of war to provide within the District of Columbia a camping ground and tents for all organized bodies of laboring people who may come within the district, and to see that their rights as citizens are respected and protected during their stay here.

A preamble to the resolution recites that the reported approach to Washington of large numbers of unemployed people for the purpose of laying before the government their views on the economic depression, and to suggest remedies therefor; that it is the duty of the government to maintain peace and to respect and protect the rights of citizens, and that peace, order and goodwill can best be secured and observed by concessions and recognition by the government as well as by individuals of the rights of citizens and by extending all possible aid to them in their endeavors to secure such redress as they may consider themselves entitled to.

The resolution was referred to the committee on military affairs.

Trask Is Out.

PEABODY, Mass., April 21.—J. E. Trask, who was shot by his brother-in-law, Clarence M. Mason, March 5, was able to be out yesterday for the first time since the shooting. It was thought at the time that he was fatally wounded by the two shots fired at him.

Will Be Commissioner Martin.

BOSTON, April 21.—Ex-Mayor and General Augustus P. Martin has been named by the governor for police commissioner. General Martin's appointment will be sent to the executive council at the next meeting of that body on Thursday next.

Fearful Electric Wire Accident.

PHILADELPHIA, April 21.—While telephone linemen were repairing a wire here it became entangled with a live electric light wire. Two of the workmen were killed and two others seriously injured.

Captured at Boston.

BOSTON, April 21.—Charles W. Hinckley, 28 years old, was arrested here, charged with being a fugitive from justice. He is wanted in Rockland, Me., for obtaining $30 in money by means of a worthless check.

In Enloe's Favor.

WASHINGTON, April 21. — The house elections committee, by the vote of six Democrats and three Republicans, decided to report in favor of Mr. Enloe in the Thrasher-Enloe contests from Tennessee.

Linseed Oil Plant Destroyed.

ST. LOUIS, April 21.—Fire in the Crown linseed oil works of the National Oil company destroyed the entire plant. The loss will be $150,000.

Se..... in Two Rounds.

HARTFORD, April 21.—After an exciting series of bouts between several boxers at an athletic entertainment last night, James D. Gaffney of New London met Jack McIsaacs of Holyoke, Mass. After two rounds of terrific fighting McIsaacs was knocked out in the opening of the third.

POLITICS AND LABOR.

HAVE A DEPRESSING EFFECT UPON THE COUNTRY.

Prices of Textiles Remain Low and There is Still a Lack of Confidence in the Cotton Industry.

Extensive storms checked improvements in business only for a time and numerous strikes have not yet arrested it. Distribution of products to consumers seems larger, for more people are earning, and therefore more are able to buy.

A considerable portion of the industrial force is still unemployed, and with wages much lower than a year ago, consumption is not as large.

Payments through all the clearing houses for the week are 27.2 per cent less than last year, 29.6 at New York and 22.9 elsewhere.

New orders for future distribution are still restricted by uncertainty about action at Washington, and about the extent and outcome of labor difficulties. The strike of the coke workers, though virtually over, still affects outputs and deliveries.

The Textile Outlook.

Textiles look a little weaker, in spite of somewhat better distribution. Sales of goods already made are stimulated as better weather comes, but orders for the spring season are running out, and in orders for the fall there is more uncertainty, except in dress goods, for which demand continues fair. In men's woolens no improvement is seen, and quite a number of mills have stopped or are about to stop, orders being insufficient for profitable production. In a few grades of goods lower prices are quoted, and in none an advance, although strikes for higher wages are not infrequent. The attempt to advance print cloths has been followed by a slight decline, and while the cotton business has not materially changed dimensions, the tone is rather less confident.

Wheat has scarcely changed in price during the week, though exports were about 60 per cent of last year's, and western receipts about 66 per cent. Predictions of a short crop are treated with indifference.

It is expected that $3,500,000 gold will go abroad today, "owing to British investments in the Paris loan," which is another way of saying that there is a withdrawal of foreign capital from this country.

The failures of the past week have been somewhat more important than usual, and were 219 in the United States, against 186 last year, and 45 in Canada, against 22 last year.

The West Virginia Miners.

CHARLESTON, W. Va., April 21.—The 3600 members of the United Mine Workers' association, in the valley, struck today in compliance with the mandates of their union. There are 5000 new members of this order who will not go out, and a repetition of the lawlessness and fighting of the March strike is feared. There will be a meeting of the United Mine Workers in this city April 24 to take steps to bring about a general strike in the Kanawha valley.

Bicycles For Police.

BOSTON, April 21.—The park police of this city are being provided with bicycles. At the present time eight of the force have machines and regular routes over which they have to patrol. Although no arrests have yet been made by any of the police equipped with machines, the men are provided with padlocks and chains, so that when they wish to make an arrest they can leave their bicycles with safety.

Italy and the World's Fair.

ROME, April 21.—There was an exciting scene in the chamber of deputies yesterday when Deputy Engel demanded a government inquiry into the alleged gross mismanagement of the Italian commission's work at the World's fair at Chicago. He charged that the powers that be were covering up the acts of the commissioners. The matter was finally laid over for the day.

Orphan Asylum Burned.

OTTAWA, April 21.—An incendiary fire occurred at the Roman Catholic orphan asylum of St. Joseph. The flames rapidly spread and the sisters had much difficulty in getting the 300 children out of the building. The police believe the fire was started by drunken lumbermen.

A Self-Confessed Slayer.

BOSTON, April 21.—John Mackie pleaded guilty to a charge of murder in the second degree in the case of Mrs. Mercy L. Randall, who was killed Nov. 1 last. The plea was accepted by the court. It means imprisonment for life for Mackie. Mackie is but 20 years of age.

Attempted Assassination.

WESTON, Neb., April 21.—Harris Fox, superintendent of the Rock Island railroad, while sitting in the depot, was shot at. The bullet missed his head by a few inches. There is no clew to the man who did the shooting.

Ferryboats Collided.

NEW YORK, April 21.—The ferryboats Montana and Colorado of the Roosevelt line collided in midstream and the latter was badly damaged. A number of passengers were injured, but none seriously.

Progressive Yale.

NEW HAVEN, April 21.—The students of the Yale medical school have decided to publish a medical journal to be known as the "Yale Medical Journal." It will be published monthly.

Canada's Proposed Canal.

OTTAWA, April 21.—At the session of the railway committee an act to incorporate the St. Clair and Erie ship canals was referred to a sub-committee.

Czarewitch to Marry.

COBURG, April 21.—The betrothal of Grand Duke Nicholas, czarewitch of Russia, to Princess Alix of Hesse is announced.

TURMOIL

Omaha Workmen Sympathize With Kelley's Army.

THEY DEMAND THE FREE USE OF TRAINS.

Riots Averted by Kelley's Manly Attitude.

OMAHA, April 21.—A procession of over 1000 workingmen formed here yesterday and started for Council Bluffs to demand of the railroads that they allow a train to be chartered to take Kelley's industrial army eastward.

A strange sight was witnessed on the march from the bridge to Council Bluffs. Men and boys seemed to spring up from the ground, and the column which crossed the bridge had grown to over 6000 men by the time it reached the heart of the city.

At Fifteenth street and Broadway the Omaha army was met by a detachment of Council Bluffs laborers, with a fife and drum and a dozen flags. These, acting as an escort, took the company to Bayless park, where a halt was called, and in response to a request from Chief of Police Scanlan a committee was appointed to present the demands of the men to the railroad officials, who were always said to be found in the office of John Y. Stone.

While the committee was in the office the men lined up along the side of the square.

In Mr. Stone's office Rev. Dr. Duryea and B. D. Dolley addressed the committee in a pacific speech, but the committee was warm, and informed them that there was no use of multiplying words. They demanded to see some representatives of the railroads, but were informed that none were in town.

Pandemonium broke loose, in the midst of which a troop of 20 or more women marched into the office. The committee left the office in a huff to look at the telegrams sent to the railroad office, in reply to which President Cable of the Rock Island said that he would not furnish a train to Kelley.

A Talk With the Governor.

Chief Scanlan, who met the army at the bridge, had all the saloons closed, and the company's officers suppressed the numerous vocal demonstrations which were made. At this juncture "General" Kelley arrived in Council Bluffs and was at once sent for by Governor Jackson and the attorney general.

The interview was a prolonged one, for Governor Jackson took occasion to review the actions he had taken, the purport being that he had taken every means possible to get the army on its way, and that the state authorities had not laid a straw of detention in its way. His correspondence with railroad officials had resulted in nothing so far as the Northwestern, Milwaukee or St. Paul and the Burlington were concerned, they refusing to send them.

The outpouring from Omaha began to make its lungs heard as the streets choked up with the crowd, and Kelley fairly pulled away from the governor, excusing himself for his haste by the extremities to be recognized. He excused himself to the governor as not blaming him for the detention caused by the railways.

Plenty of Sympathy.

At 2 o'clock word was received that a detachment of Union Pacific shopmen were on the way across the bridge, and a Council Bluffs escort went down to meet them. They found over 1000 men in line, with flags waving, and blue ribbons, the badges of the army, in nearly every buttonhole. To the thundering of bass drums, they marched up to Broadway and over to Bayliss park.

The streets of Council Bluffs by this time were black with a yelling, cheering crowd. Travel in every direction was almost suspended. Flags were fluttering from numberless windows, and on every corner crowds were grouped to listen to the labor orations.

It was 2 o'clock before replies were received from the messages to the railway presidents, denying the requests for trains, and then the conference between the citizens' committee and the railroad officials ended. When Chairman Tichenor announced the result of the conference it was greeted with roars of howls, jeers and hisses. After making a short address he spoke in strong terms against the violence, and cautioned the men against any destruction of property.

As soon as the meeting on the courthouse square ended, led by a band, thousands formed in line and marched to Bayliss park.

Kelly's men slept at Weston last night, and at daybreak marched to Council Bluffs, when a new start east was made on foot. Quiet was restored by midnight.

General Kelley is all the good words said of him and more. He displayed the rarest judgment and fortitude last night when he declined to put his men on board a train stolen at Council Bluffs—stolen by the engineers and firemen of the Union Pacific.

It was a Union Pacific engine with Union Pacific cars on the Rock Island track. Kelley declined it, because he said he had not yet broken any law and did not intend to start in here.

Had to Pay Toll.

HAGGERSTOWN, Md., April 21. — The Coxey march over from Williamsport was made under most favorable conditions. The pike was dry, but dustless, and all the trees and fields were green with the recent rains. At the tollgate, a mile outside Haggerstown, the old white-haired gateman refused to let the army pass without paying toll on the horses. Browne declared that this was another extortion of the monopolists and ordered forward the flag. The old gateman respectfully doffed his hat to the stars and stripes, but shut down the bars to the horses and carriages. Coxey was forced to pay 98 cents toll.

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

E. H. Sothern, the actor, is sick.

A fierce storm swept through a portion of the south.

Mme Joniaux, the Antwerp prisoner, has confessed.

German Protestants demand the exclusion of Jesuits.

John L. Emmons, an old-time Boston merchant, is dead.

Four new cases of smallpox were discovered in New York.

Burglars stole about $500 from the Henneker (N. H.) postoffice.

Two tramps were killed in a freight wreck near Vassar, Mich.

A Salem (Mass.) boy was struck by an electric car, but not badly hurt.

Work of the gypsy moth commission of Massachusetts may be stopped for lack of funds.

Mrs. Elizabeth Goss, widow of Joseph Goss, the prizefighter, committed suicide at Boston.

The new governor of Sierra Leone and his party are threatened with death by a French force.

By the closing down of a great steel works at Cleveland 350 men will be without employment.

Lieutenant Horatio Roberts, for over 20 years engineer at the Boston custom house, died at his home in Chelsea, Mass.

Representatives of railroads in the Chicago and Ohio river territory are gathered at Cincinnati for the purpose of forming a pool.

Alice Summinsby, an earnest worker in the temperance cause and state delegate to Chicago for the W. C. T. U., died suddenly at Bar Harbor, Me., aged 31 years.

The petition to restrain alleged discrimination by the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad against the New York and New England railroad was dismissed by Judge Colt.

The general manager of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe believes that the receivership will be dispensed with before the end of the year if something unexpected does not happen.

IN CONGRESS.

Senator Gray Has a Scheme For Preventing Useless Waste of Time.

WASHINGTON, April 21.—The session of the house was devoted almost entirely to the consideration of a bill to repay certain residents of Tennessee the amount of an assessment levied by General Sullivan during the war. No conclusion was reached.

The tariff speeches in the senate were by Senators Gallinger of New Hampshire, McMillan of Michigan, and Dolph of Oregon. The latter did not finish his speech.

Senator McPherson of New Jersey replied to the charges that have been made against certain Democratic senators that they were obstructing the tariff bill, and insisted that he was doing nothing of the kind.

During Senator Gallinger's speech there was a spirited colloquy between Senators Gray, Aldrich and himself, in which the Wilson bill and its results on recent elections were discussed. Senator Gray proposed an amendment to the the rules, designed to stop the practice of senators from reading their speeches and to prevent the reading of long extracts from books, papers and pamphlets as parts of speeches. The object is to put an end to the consumption of time.

A long debate can be precipitated upon the proposed rule if the committee should ever report it to the senate, as it was the case when a proposition for cloture was brought into the senate during the consideration of the elections bill of the Fifty-first congress.

A LONG PARADE.

Paterson Weavers Journey to New York and Back on Foot.

NEW YORK, April 21.—The striking silk weavers of Paterson, N. J., 500 strong, accompanied by 200 weaver from Union Hill, arrived in this city yesterday. The distance traveled was 18 miles, but the men were in good condition and spirits. Twenty kegs of beer had been consumed on the way. These had been presented by the brewers of Paterson.

Treasurer Butt of the silk weavers' association was in command of the men, who left their town at 8 a. m. They were accompanied by a band of musicians. The column was met at various points of the route by sympathizers, and were escorted to the several towns where the stops were made.

They reached this city at 3:30. Four hundred men met the column in New York and acted as escort to the headquarters. Here a meeting was held, and various members of the order made speeches. At night another meeting was held, and afterward the visitors were taken to the homes of New York strikers.

The Paterson men returned home today. They were escorted to their town by their friends.

Talkative Mr. Pattyson.

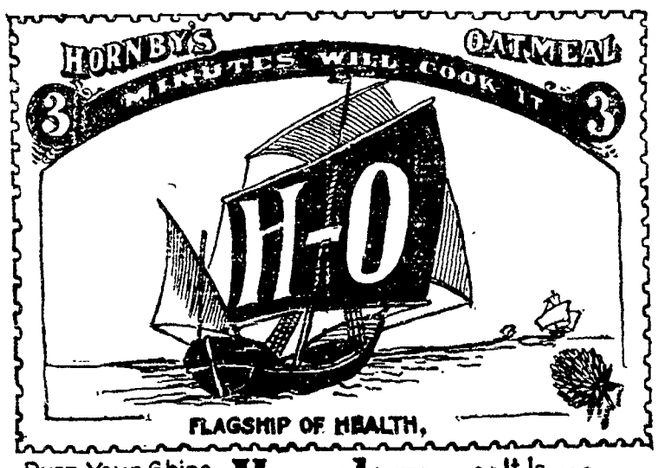
BOSTON, April 21.—William D. C. Pattyson is again under arrest upon the charge of disturbing a religious meeting. Last night Pattyson entered the prayer meeting at the Bromfield Street church, and, according to the statements of the police, informed the speakers that they were telling lies, and that he was there for the purpose of telling those in the church the truth. Pattyson has been arrested upon the same charge several times before, and has, upon one occasion at least, served time for a like offense. Pattyson is said to be insane upon the subject of religion. He is 45 years of age.

Stole the Sophomore.

BURLINGTON, Vt., April 21.—The sophomore class of the University of Vermont started for Montreal yesterday for the annual class supper. The freshmen heard of their intended departure and captured several satchels belonging to the sophomores, and rushed J. T. Stearns, the sophomore president, into a closed carriage, and he has not been found. Posters have been issued offering a reward of not more than 3 cents for Stearns' return.

Two Big Libel Suits.

It was rumored about town today that two big libel suits were to be instituted soon. No action has yet been taken.



Burn Your Ships If You Are Looking For The Equal Of Hornby's Oatmeal It Is Not Made!

DOSE—A teaspoonful in half glass of water or milk (warm if convenient.)

P. J. HOAR. Room 19 P. O. Block Attorney at Law.

From April 1, 1893, every package will contain a cake of pure Olive Oil Toilet Soap.

I like IVORINE WASHING powder very much and consider the cake of TOILET SOAP enclosed in each package worth more than the price of whole package.

MRS. F. A. SPRINGER, Sanford, Me.

IVORINE WASHING POWDER

The J. B. Williams Co., Glastonbury, Ct.

For 50 years makers of Yankee Shaving Soap.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S Vegetable Compound

Is a positive cure for all those painful Ailments of Women.

It will entirely cure the worst forms of Female Complaints, all Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, of the Womb, and consequent Spinal Weakness, and is peculiarly adapted to the *Change of Life*. Every time it will cure

Backache.

It has cured more cases of Leucorrhœa than any remedy the world has ever known. It is almost infallible in such cases. It dissolves and expels Tumors from the Uterus in an early stage of development, and checks any tendency to cancerous humors. That

Bearing-down Feeling

causing pain, weight, and backache, is instantly relieved and permanently cured by its use. Under all circumstances it acts in harmony with the laws that govern the female system, and is as harmless as water. It removes

Irregularity,

Suppressed or Painful Menstruations, Weakness of the Stomach, Indigestion, Bloating, Flooding, Nervous Prostration, Headache, General Debility. Also

Dizziness, Faintness,

Extreme Lassitude, "don't care" and "want to be left alone" feeling, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, flatulency, melancholy, or the "blues," and backache. These are sure indications of Female Weakness, some derangement of the Uterus, or

Womb Troubles.

The whole story, however, is told in an illustrated book entitled "Guide to Health," by Mrs. Pinkham. It contains over 90 pages of most important information, which every woman, married or single, should know about herself. Send 2 two-cent stamps for it. For

Kidney Complaints

and Backache of *either sex* the Vegetable Compound is unequaled.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills cure Constipation, Sick Headache. 25c.

All druggists sell the Vegetable Compound, or sent by mail, in form of pills or Lozenges, on receipt of $1.00. *Correspondence freely answered.* You can address in strictest confidence.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., Lynn, Mass.

The Great American - Heater.

The most economical, most durable, and most easily managed Heater on the market. They are giving excellent satisfaction in many Lowell residences. We are sole agents for Lowell and vicinity, and would be glad to furnish any particulars regarding it

—o—

W. A. Mack & Co.,

25 SHATTUCK STREET.

Do You Know

That you can put Want Ads. in THE SUN for One Cent a Word for the first insertion, and extra insertions for Half price. Try it and see how it will pay.

EASTER GREETING

With what joy does the good Christian anticipate Easter, the most glorious festival of his church? What beautiful music is rendered on that day in all our churches, and for the gay and fashionable what time of the year can compare with Easter, for fashion and gay attire? why none; and then the social circle what charm after the long vigil of Lent? Why, take it altogether there is no time of the year that confers such delight as Easter. And to add to the pleasure of Easter time you have only to get the necessary things which sociability requires and among them I know of nothing more necessary and useful to make you happy at this time than a bottle of good wine, and you can get it so cheap that you ought not to be without it. Send an order to the GLOBE HOTEL and get Three Large Bottles for $1.00, or Five for $1.50, Port or Sherry.

JOHN WARBURTON, Prop.

LOWELL OPERA HOUSE,

2—Performances Only.—2.

SATURDAY, MATINEE EVENING, APRIL 21.

First appearance in Lowell of the

AL. G. FIELD COLUMBIAN MINSTRELS!

Largest Company in the World.

Always The Best.

Matinee Prices—25, 35, and 50c. Evening Prices—25, 35, 50, and 75c. Seats on sale Thursday at 10 a. m.

Special Return Engagement.

Monday and Tuesday, April 23, 24.

The season's greatest success here, the brilliant comedy drama,

FRIENDS,

By Edward Milton Royle. Management of Harry A. Lee. What the Boston papers said:

"Friends" is the work of a thinker. It is the play of intense human interest.—Herald.

"Friends" is a novelty in the dramatic line.—Post.

There is a certain vital quality in it, a sensibility and sympathy of tone.—Advertiser.

There is certainly much that is interesting in "Friends."—Globe.

PRICES—$1, 75c., 50c., 35c., 25c. Seats on sale Friday at 10 a. m.

WEDNESDAY MATINEE EVENING, APRIL 25

Ushers' Benefit.

The Favorite of all the Large Cities.

Cosgrove and Grant's Comedians,

In the Rollicking, Musical, Farce Comedy,

THE DAZZLER,

In Its Fourth Year of

Steadily Increasing Success.

Three Hours of

Comedy, Song, and Dance,

—BY—

Clever Comedians, Pretty Girls, and Graceful Dancers.

PRICES—Matinee, 75, 50, 35, 25c. Evening, $1, 75, 50, 35, 25. Seats on sale by the ushers or at Box Office, Monday.

NOTRE DAME ACADEMY.

LOWELL, MASS.

Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies

ESTABLISHED 1852. --- CHARTERED 1865.

This school continues the careful training and thorough instruction in every department for which it has hitherto been so favorably known. For particulars address: The Superior.

THE LOWELL Gas Light Company

OFFICE:

22 Shattuck Street, Corner Middle.

SEWALL G. MACK, President; JACOB ROGERS Treasurer; D. B. BARTLETT, Clerk.

Directors: Sewall G. Mack, Levi Sprague, Jacob Rogers, Alex. G. Cumnock, George S. Motley, Edward M. Tucke.

PRICE OF GAS,

With the Discount Off for Prompt Payment, is

$1.00 ONE THOUSAND FEET.

First-class Gas Cooking Stoves set up and rented at a low rate per year, piping included. COKE, broken, screened and delivered at $4.50 per chaldron, $2.25 per half chaldron, cash.

No charge made for the use of meters.

No charge made for running supply pipes from street mains to consumer's cellar.

Orders when left at office promptly attended to.

FANCY - PLATES FOR - 15c.

We have a lot of Fancy Plates, in nice decoration, which we desire to dispose of at 15c. each.

They are suited for fruit or salad, or service of that kind, and are really worth a good deal more money. This special sale will continue one week.

French & Puffer,

245 Central Street.

Whoa, John, Whoa.

Stop here and buy me a can of BAKED BEANS, only 11c.

Bottle PEPPER RELISH, 10c., and a Pint Bottle of PICKLES, 15c.

THE BOSTON BRANCH GROCERY

Old No. 199 Middlesex St. New No. 455.

Opp. Northern Depot. Telephone 374-2, Brass Signs.

CALEB L. SMITH.....Proprietor

WATSON BAKERY

Every evening at 5 o'clock Hot Tea Rolls and Cream Bread, also all kinds of Cake and Pastry. Only the best stock used in the manufacture of our goods. Parties supplied at short notice at Nos. 24 to 30 CHARLES STREET.

Peter Watson, Prop.

WANT COLUMN

Advertisements inserted under this head for ONE CENT A WORD, first insertion; subsequent insertions HALF PRICE.

WANTED.—A young girl to help do house work in a family of two. Call at THE SUN office.

HELP WANTED.—I can furnish both males and females with easy and pleasant employment at home. (No canvassing.) Can earn from $2 to $5 per day and no experience needed. This is something entirely new. Send 10 cents (silver) for samples of work and full particulars. G. H. Carpenter, Newaygo, Mich.

12 SECOND HAND—Saloon fixtures; good as new; will sell for 25 cents on the dollar. Come and see them. Rothschild's Sons Co., 739 Broadway, N. Y.

WANTED—A middle aged lady to keep house and care for children. Apply at 82 Coburn street.

SALOON KEEPERS—Requiring alterations or their bar fitted up will save 20 per cent. by applying to George White, carpenter and practical bar fitter, 91 Coburn street, Lowell.

FOR SALE—In Ward Four, near Branch street, large cottage house of 7 rooms in first class repair, large lot of land. This is a bargain. Price $1250. G. L. Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street.

NOW IS THE TIME to get your spring clothing cleansed at the Merrimack Steam Dyeing and Cleansing House. Ladies' and gents' clothing dyed, cleansed and repaired. All orders neatly and promptly done. Orders called for and delivered free of charge. 477 Merrimack street, P. P. Low, proprietor.

PANTS PRESSED—10 CENTS per pair at Baldwin's, 494 Merrimack street, opp. Tremont.

CUT PRICES—On Repairing, Sponging and Pressing Gentlemen's Clothing at BALDWIN'S, 494 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—In Centralville two story house with large lot of land, 8 minutes walk from Post office. Price $1600. G. L. Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—A fruit, confectionery, tobacco and cigar store on one of the principal business streets in this city. Excellent location for business. Price, $525. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FURNISHED AND UNFURNISHED—Rooms to let at 10 Bridge street.

IF YOU WANT to make an old suit or overcoat look new, have it cleansed and repaired by Thomas Daley, 41 Tilden street. Send postal and I will call for your goods.

FOR SALE—A 4-tenement block. Store in one, rents for $25 per month, built but a few years, 2740 feet of land, near center of the city and one of the best pieces of property on our list for investment, price $2500. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—On the Nashua Road small farm of 8 acres with good house barn and carriage house. This is a bargain. Price $1550. G. L. Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street.

TO LET—At Middlesex Village a tenement of six rooms and barn with large yard. G. D. Kimball, 6 Runels building, cor. Merr'k and Bridge streets.

FOR SALE—A good farm of 50 acres with good buildings, 6 miles from Lowell. Price $2000.

FOR SALE—On East Merrimack street two tenement house in first class repair. Price $2900. G. L. Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE.—A 2-story 2-tenement house, few steps from Hamilton and Appleton corporations, will rent for $25 per month, a rare opportunity for investment, price $2500. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—A nice cottage house of 7 rooms and shed all in best of condition, gas, cemented cellar, sewer connections, concrete walks, good lot of land room for stable, situated in one of the best locations in the Highlands. Few steps from Coral street—Price $1950. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—In Ward Five new cottage house of 8 rooms, all modern improvement. This is a bargain. Price $2200. G. L. Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—At Middlesex Village, a neat cottage of 7 rooms in good repair, city water, cemented cellar, fine location, 4249 square feet of land, well fenced. Price $1900. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

DO YOU KNOW

You can buy Pianos, Organs, Music Rolls, Harmonicas, Music Stands, Folios of all kinds, the latest of Sheet Music and all that goes to make Home happy in a musical way at

RIGHT PRICES AT

Cardner's Music Store,

No. 20 Prescott Street, Lowell, Mass.

P. S.—$40.00. A good square piano with cover and stool. Cash five dollars and five dollars per month.

WM. E. LIVINGSTON,

DEALER IN

Coal, Wood, Lime,

CEMENT, SAND, GRAVEL, HAIR, KAOLIN, PLASTER, BRICKS, FERTILIZERS.

Straw, Hay Grain, Flour

&c., &c.

NO. 15 THORNDIKE STREET.

Branch office, 49 Merrimack street,—Calderwood's cigar store.

ELLINGWOOD'S Coca Wine,

Made from fresh coca leaves, a pleasant tonic and gentle stimulant, agreeable to the taste and suitable for young as well as elderly people. Coca leaves were used by the Indians in South America from the earliest times for every ailment, from a simple cut to neuralgia and headache, and while chewing it they pass whole days in traveling or working without food, eating heartily in the evening without inconvenience and passing the night in refreshing sleep.

ELLINGWOOD'S COCA WINE

Has been used by our local physicians and is acknowledged as the most reliable of any in use. They have found it to be a palatable, diffusible, stimulating tonic, sustaining life by retarding waste, removing fatigue and restoring and improving the appetite.

CONVALESCENTS will find Ellingwood's Coca Wine especially useful, as the stimulation produced by a medium dose is slow and sustained, and is different by the excitation produced by other wines.

Price 60c. for a full Pint Bottle.

Ellingwood & Co.,

Merrimack Street, opp. Post Office.

Farrell & Conator

248 DUTTON ST.,

Practical Plumbers

AND

Sanitary Engineers.

Also Steam, Gas and Water Fitters. We also carry a large line of Gas Fixtures at lowest prices.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

LOWELL DAILY SUN.

JOHN H. HARRINGTON, Publisher.

SUN BUILDING, LOWELL, MASS.

Issued Daily: Sundays excepted.

Per Year, $3.00 - - - Per Month. 25c.

City delivery and postage free.

ENTERED AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

TRAINS TO AND FROM BOSTON.

Southern Division.

To Boston. Lve.	Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	Arr.
5 45	6 50	6 00	7 08
6 30	7 45	6 40	7 39
6 50	8 08	6 30	7 55
§7 01	7 58	8 00	9 11
§7 18	8 02	8 33	9 11
§7 27	8 12	9 00	9 42
7 45	8 35	9 05	10 15
8 50	9 45	10 00	11 15
§9 00	10 39	10 45	11 58
9 40	10 40	11 30	12 03
11 00	12 00	1 00	1 55
§11 52	12 45	2 00	3 04
1 45	2 50	3 00	3 46
3 00	4 23	3 30	4 48
§4 02	4 45	4 20	5 33
4 30	5 30	5 01	5 44
§5 33	6 30	5 25	6 22
5 40	6 50	5 50	7 08
§6 28	7 15	6 15	7 28
§7 59	8 55	7 30	8 10
		8 00	8 40
		10 15	11 22
		11 20	12 23

Sunday Trains.

To Boston. Lve.	Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	Arr.
§7 18	8 02	2 00	2 55
§7 27	8 12	9 00	10 07
8 45	9 50	1 00	1 57
9 16	10 10	5 00	5 58
§4 25	5 32	7 30	8 10
§6 03	7 00	8 00	8 40
		9 00	10 02

§From Middlesex St. station only.

Western Division.

To Boston. Lve.	Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	Arr.
6 50	8 05	7 30	8 35
8 15	9 18	9 30	10 37
9 20	10 32	10 25	11 43
10 50	12 05	12 00	1 07
12 15	1 40	2 15	3 27
12 45	2 00	3 15	4 20
3 25	4 30	4 30	5 45
4 10	5 20	5 00	6 16
5 10	6 42	6 00	7 16
6 55	8 03	6 35	7 45
9 25	10 35		

Sunday Trains.

To Boston. Lve.	Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	Arr.
8 15	9 30	8 00	9 10
12 05	1 20	11 45	12 56
4 15	5 30	5 00	6 20
5 35	7 00	7 00	8 22
7 30	8 50		

Trains by this division leave Lowell from Central street station.

Leave Boston from the new Union Station, Causeway Street.

IMPORTANT.

There are two important requisites for a daily paper: 1st, it should print the news while it is fresh; 2nd, it should be printed so that you can read it. Compare THE SUN with other local papers on these important points.

MR. HOWELLS says he never surpassed Shakespeare as a poet. Probably not. We can imagine the great master saying with a look of commiseration. "Poor thing thou art infected."

A BILL is now in its final stages before the legislature providing that the applicants for liquor licenses shall give the names of the owners of the premises in which the license is to be carried on.

THE POSTMASTER general has issued an order that a stamp which has lost the least portion of a corner will not be counted on a letter. This is wrong because very often the corner is torn off a stamp but yet the stamp is good. This rule is an imposition on the people and should be cancelled.

IT IS likely from the present outlook that Great Britain will call the next or sixth international bimetallic council. A monster meeting of bimetallists is being arranged for in London which will be attended by many prominent bimetallists from Boston. Mr. Balfour is urging on this movement in England.

THE ANTI stock-watering bills which were referred to this legislature by that of last year, are now coming up. The legislature will do well to pass these measures but we believe the republican majority is too great to expect anything of the kind. They may be passed in such a mutilated form as to be worse than useless.

IT WAS a cheering sight to see so many flags floating over the city as were seen on Patriots' day. The occasion suggested the thought that school children would be more impressed with the meaning of the flag if it were displayed only on anniversaries such as Patriots day and if they were then instructed in the meaning of the observance and in what the flag typifies in being emblematic of liberty, justice and equality.

THE LAWRENCE SUN has a timely and excellent article on the anti-Catholic agitation which is just beginning in that city. Chiniquy and his sympathisers are organizing and a branch of the A. P. A. will be the result. Henceforth the Catholics of Lawrence will be proscribed by a crowd of bigots and immigrants from England and the north of Ireland who bring ther religious controversies with them and cherish religious hate as the first principle of their existence. It is alien to American soil.

IT IS the opinion of leading democrats in congress that the tariff bill will pass, some think about June 1, some believe earlier. After the the substitute bill shall have passed in the senate a committee of conference will be appointed to draft a measure that will be rushed through both branches. The sugar schedule will be the chief point of contention and division. Sugar was placed on the free list by a republican congress for the purpose of reducing revenue but a tax will be put upon it now for the purpose of raising revenue. Sugar is as much a dutiable article as any other article of food or raiment.

The "nuggets of Wisdom" which the esteemed Haverhill Gazette asks THE SUN to smoke are nuggets of error. The Gazette is evidently unacquainted with Postmaster Pearson, and as it styles Capt. Hanscom "editor" it is evidently unacquainted with him also. Any comparison between two unknown men will be worth as much as that made by the Gazette between Mr. Pearson and one of the defeated candidates for the postmastership. Lowell can say that her present postmaster is among the best in the country and that Mr. Pearson who is soon to take his place will be quite as good. Either we surmise would compare favorably with any postmaster Haverhill ever had.

THE COMMITTEE on fire department had better frame a set of rules to be observed by drivers of fire engines so that they will not all meet at any one point on the way to the fire, and so that they may not endanger the lives of the people on the streets. There is no necessity for such fast driving, but if, as is stated, the drivers were racing to see which should get there first, regardless of what might happen, the case was one which calls for vigorous action to prevent a repetition. Because the fire bell rings is no reason why the lives of men, women and children should be placed in jeopardy.

THE REPUBLICAN party in this state adopted a platform favoring the referendum in legislation, but the referendum is denied Fall River in regard to the police and license bill. Gov. Greenhalge is relied upon to stand for popular rights as against the efforts of the legislature to rob Fall River of her right to control her police. The governor has committed himself to the referendum principle and will show great inconsistency if he does not veto the bill.

FALL RIVER, Lowell and many other cities in this state are sick and tired of the aldermanic distribution of licenses. They want commissions of the right kind, but they want the power to name the commissions. It is quite possible that a commission would make itself as obnoxious by sinister action as could any board of aldermen. The evil, however, would be confined to a smaller circle.

NEW YORK is up in arms against peddlers who sell food because two persons have recently been poisoned by food sold by the craft. Many of these hawkers are unscrupulous and care not what the result of selling bad stuff may be if they only get their money. They are worth watching.

THE SOUTH Carolina dispensary law has been declared unconstitutional by the Supreme court on the ground that it creates a monopoly. If that decision be sustained in other states it will prevent much trouble in future, where the same system may be adopted.

THE DECLARATION of amnesty to the rebels in Brazil will hasten their allegiance to the government. There is nothing that so overcomes enmity in the conquered as magnanimity on the part of victors.

LORD ROSEBERRY'S success as prime-minister will depend upon whether his horse may win at the Derby races. Merry England has some queer moods.

THE CHARGES against Councilman Noble and the manner in which they come savor very much of a scheme to injure him politically.

LORD SALISBURY thinks the liberal party is weakening and he has opened fire upon it in a speech which he thinks will hasten dissolution.

CURRENT CLIPPINGS.

It Wouldn't Do to Offend William, So the Stranger Gracefully Yielded.

One afternoon as I rode along up the Clover fork of the Cumberland river I came to a very comfortable looking house of three or four rooms. A woman was hanging out clothes in the yard, and I hailed her.

"I'm going on up the river," said I, "and I'll be back this way about 6 o'clock. Can I stay here all night?"

"I reckon you might mebbe," she replied, coming to the fence, "but I ain't so shore."

"Why not? I wouldn't trouble you, but I'm in a hurry, and I want to get as far on my way back tonight as I can," said I persuasively.

"Well," she hesitated, "we hain't but the front room fer strangers, an that's kinder bespoke fer tonight."

"Why can't I divide with the other fellow?" I ventured.

"Tain't that. They ain't nobody goin ter sleep thar."

"Then let me have it," I urged.

The woman's hospitable soul was troubled.

"Lookee here, mister," she said confidentially as she stretched her neck across the fence so I could catch her lowered tones, "I'll leave it to you whether you'll come er not. You see, it's Bill Diggins' night to court my darter Sary Angeline, and they allus sets in that room. I'm hopin William an Sary Angeline'll hitch purty soon, fer William is the likeliest young man in these parts, an I don't wanter throw nothin in ther way. Ef you take that room, William don't get it, an ef William don't get it he'll be goin off in a huff an tear the linin outen all my hopes."

"But why can't I take it after Mr. Diggins has finished his call and gone home?"

She shook her head doubtfully.

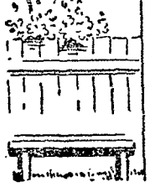
"You might," she said anxiously, "but you see, mister, Bill is powerful continnerin in his way, an me an Sary Angeline humors him, an he don't giner'ly git started tell about 2 or 3 o'clock in the mornin, so ef you was waitin for him you'd have to set out in the entry an sleep in a cheer, unless you'd ruther take the haymow. Them's the circumstances, mister," she concluded. "It's a case uv hitchin er hospitality, an you kin take yer ch'ice."

Of course, "them bein" the circumstances, I smiled my very best smile and told her I'd render all the assistance in my power toward the realization of her hopes.—Detroit Free Press.

A Natural Question.

Domestic—Ooo! Ooo! Ooo! I saw a ghost on the back stairs! I'm sure I did! It was a woman!

Mistress—Horrors! How was she dressed?—New York Weekly.



THE SEAT of Sick Headache is in the stomach and the bowels. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure it perfectly. They *regulate* the stomach and bowels—mildly, gently, *naturally*.

With these tiny Pellets, the smallest made and the pleasantest to take, there's a peculiar strengthening and tonic effect on the lining membranes of the intestines, so that their help *lasts*. They prevent, relieve, and permanently cure Biliousness, Indigestion, Constipation, Sick or Bilious Headaches, Sour Stomach, Dizziness, and every liver, stomach, and bowel disorder.

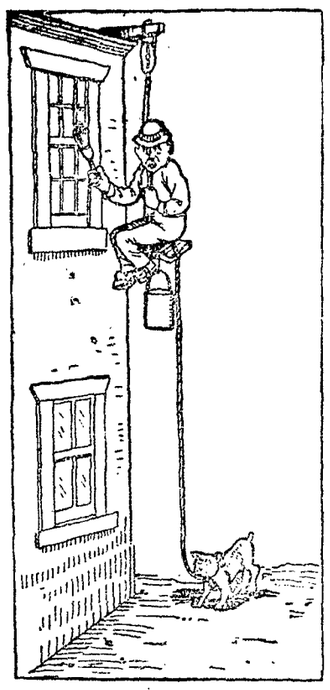
They're *guaranteed* to give satisfaction, or your money is returned.

One of the most difficult diseases to deal with is Catarrh. Perhaps the *only* medicine that will *cure* it, root and branch, is Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. So small is the chance of failure that the makers *guarantee* it in the worst cases.

SUNBEAMS.

A Playful Dog.

I.



II.

III.

—Brooklyn Life.

Nailing a Lie.

Mother—I do not wish you to have anything to do with him. Why, his salary is only $8 a week.

Daughter—Oh, ma! Whoever told you that told you a falsehood.

Mother—Well, I was told so.

Daughter—Then it is a falsehood. He is getting $8.50.—New York Press.

A Great Ambition.

"Willie," said the visitor, "what is your ambition?"

"I'd like," said the boy, putting down his yellow covered story of the plains, "to have people tremble like leaves at the mere mention of my name."—Raymond's.

A Search For Pleasure.

Little Johnny—I've got on my rubber boots.

Little Tommy—So've I.

Little Johnny—Have yeh? Let's go hunt for a puddle.—Good News.

Rather Unsatisfactory.

Husband—Does that new novel turn out happily?

Wife—It doesn't say. It only says they were married.—New York Weekly.

How Columbus Proved That He Discovered America.

When Columbus had returned to Spain, he hastened to the court and addressed the king.

"Sire," he exclaimed with emotion, "I have discovered America."

His majesty, however, was skeptical.

"How do you know," he demanded, "that it is America?"

Thereat the courtiers, of whom there was a large number on the payroll, sneered. It was they who prompted the king to doubt Columbus. They wished to create the impression that it was only Hawaii at best that he had discovered.

But the distinguished Genoese navigator was not at all disconcerted.

"Sire," he rejoined, with a respectful genuflection, "I have my evidence."

"Speak, then," commanded the king, borrowing a match from his chief councilor of state and lighting a fresh cigar. "We will hear you."

Columbus bowed.

"Sire," he said, "translate yourself in mind to the shores of the land which I have but recently left. Picture to yourself a balmy atmosphere. The sun rising amid gorgeous curtains of mist"——

A jealous courtier tried to throw Columbus off the track by snickering. He failed conspicuously.

"As I was saying," el almirante persisted, smiling blandly, "the sun rising amid gorgeous curtains of mist illumined a scene of rare beauty.

"As your majesty may well conjecture, it was morning, and yet"——

Columbus surveyed the regal assemblage impressively.

——"countless natives stood upon the beach eating pie. Do you still doubt"——

There was a ring of triumph in his tones.

——"*that I have discovered America?*"

The king descended from his throne and wept upon the lace ruff of the intrepid explorer.

"Chris," he cried, "you are right. Those people were undoubtedly Americans."

And the courtiers, perceiving the mind of their monarch, became conciliatory and offered to loan Columbus a dress suit.—Detroit Tribune.

MODERN METHODS OF MEDICINE.

Dr Pearson's Splendid Provision For the Care of all Chronic Sufferers.

Dr. Pearson's theory of shorter time and lower fees for the cure of chronic maladies is simply this—that science having greatly lowered the expenses of medical treatment it is just as dishonest to maintain the former high fees as to maintain the former high prices of gas or sewing machines or pearl buttons or petroleum after the cost of their production has been enormously reduced. To take advantage of popular ignorance to exact $1 a week for a gas jet worth 5 cents a week is no more the nature of deception and theft than to charge $10 for a medical service worth 50 cents. The degree of deceit is the same, but an imposition upon the sick implies equal cupidity with greater heartlessness. Their condition is that of pathetic dependence upon others, and the very facility with which they may be deceived should render them specially sacred against deception.

We live in the very millenium of invention. All the employments of life excepting that of healing the sick—excepting that of saving a human life at or stomach or pair of human lungs from catarrhal rot—all other occupations, from that of laborer in the ditch to that of the astronomer in his tower, is economized by invention. We have typewriters that print business letters faster than the merchant talks; devices that make books and newspapers faster than a cook makes biscuit; we have rapid transit devices, rapid manufacturing devices, and whatever is thus expedited is also economized. The faster we ride the less we pay. The only perfect human likeness—the photograph—is taken in ten seconds and costs but a dollar.

The world is full of the new blessings of science and Drs. Pearson and Carroll feel that the sick are, of all people, the last, the very last, who should be deprived of them.

GIVEN FREE.—Remember that all who apply in person will be cordially welcome to a careful examination, advice and treatment upon their first visit, free of charge.

GIVEN UP TO DIE.

Seven Different Doctors in Fall River and Two in Lowell Said She Could Not Live.

Here is little Maggie Lynch of 5 Tilden street, whose father, Mr. Thomas Lynch, says:

"I can't help thinking that if we hadn't taken Maggie to Dr. Pearson just at the time we did, she wouldn't be alive today. My, she was in a terrible condition, and the way they brought her out of it showed what wonderful success they have in treating children. And the treatment wasn't rough and cruel like that she had received from other doctors. Indeed she really enjoyed it.

Miss Maggie Lynch.

"As I said, she was in an awful condition. She was so weak and emaciated that she could not walk up stairs. She was nothing but a walking skeleton—just like a child made old and sad and gaunt by consumption.

"What made her so white and thin was the catarrh of the stomach. She was always vomiting. The lining seemed worn off the stomach. The child was always saying 'Oh, mamma, my stomach!' She couldn't swallow even a little coffee without vomiting. At night she was restless and troubled in her sleep. It seemed nothing but horrible dreams and nightmare.

"We took her to seven physicians in Fall River and two here in Lowell, but they could do nothing for her. They said she had but a little time longer to live.

"But Drs. Pearson and Carroll saved her. You would not believe it possible for them to have raised so wasted and faded a little invalid to her present condition in so short a time. From the very start she improved wonderfully in every way, and it wasn't two months till she was as well and hearty as most children who never knew what sickness was. It's wonderful, simply wonderful."

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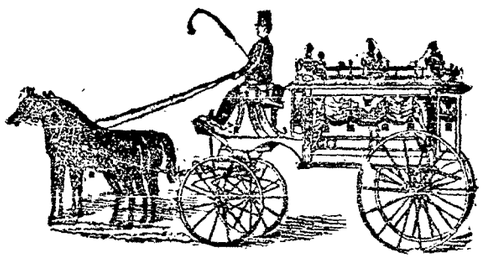

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A FABLE.

Sad Fate that Overtook the Donkey Whose Illness Led Him to Consult an Unworthy Physician.

Once on a time (just as in other fables) there lived in a distant village a donkey, who, in the too faithful service of his rather exacting master, succumbed to the ills to which flesh is always heir to. Through the solicitations of a sly fox, who lived near by, he visited a wolf who lived in a gaudy den and who had caused it to be noised abroad that he would cure any or all diseases free of charge. Now the wolf, who really knew nothing about medicine, greeted the poor donkey in a particularly cordial manner, and gave him pills which were made of brown bread and regaled him with stories of the Mother Goose order, such as Who Killed Cock Robin, etc., which pleased the guileless donkey, who continued the treatment though he received no benefit; but the wolf and his agent, the fox, were slowly stealing away their patient's hard earned savings, and when all was exhausted, he was cast forth and died alone friendless. All of which goes to show

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THE BRAVEST MAN.

His Act of Bravery Was Rescuing a Lion's Human Prey.

Thrilling Incident of a Hunting Trip In the Indian Jungles—Terrible Night of Watching Around the Camp Fire.

(Story Complete In This Issue.)

Many years ago, when quite a young man, I was stationed at Kitope, a small town near the Tuwego river, a confluent of the Kucha, which last named stream discharges its waters into the Indian ocean 200 miles or so south of Zanzibar, on the east coast of Africa.

Employed in my office there was a fine young fellow of 18, Harold Beeton by name, who had come out with me from New York and to whom I had become greatly attached.

Early in July, the least unpleasant month of the 12 in that part of the world, the youth, accompanied by Kola and Matu, two Wagindo natives, went up the Tuwego by boat on a three days' hunting expedition, but with no intention of straying into the forests or jungles, the river itself affording abundant sport in the way of water fowl, crocodiles and even occasional hippopotami, one of which creatures Harold had an especial ambition to shoot.

After the three days and two more had passed without bringing the boy, I became seriously alarmed for his safety and determined to go after him.

Looking up two brothers, Tom and Joe Brackett, who, hailing originally from Florida, were old African colonists and experienced hunters, we went to the river, purchased a stout boat, stocked it with plentiful supplies and on the morning of the sixth day started up stream in search of the belated men.

Using sails when the wind served and at other times rowing, we made about 25 miles the first day, and before sundown came to a sand bar, where the dead body of a huge crocodile, shot through the head, a heap of ashes, the feathers of birds and numerous other signs, showed that the hunters had, for a greater or less time, camped on the spot. We, too, decided to spend the night there.

Hauling our boat from the water, propping it, upside down, on stakes and surrounding it by a brush fence, we made a rude shelter, before which, by turns, we kept a bright fire constantly burning.

Frequently through the night we heard the roaring of near at hand lions and the yelping clamor of jackals—sounds which did not lessen our anxiety in regard to young Beeton and his companions.

Once, just as I came out to relieve Joe, I saw in the edge of the forest a little beyond the lighted circle two luminous balls, fixed and motionless, to which I quietly called the men's attention.

"It's a lion watching us," whispered Joe: "let's shoot together."

Raising our rifles and aiming straight between the fiery orbs, we pulled triggers simultaneously, but only its own echo answered the blended report, though the glaring eyes disappeared.

"Pshaw, we've both missed!" I exclaimed.

"Not so sure of that," observed Tom Brackett, awakened by the noise. "We'll take a look anyhow."

I was starting impulsively forward when Joe caught my arm and said: "Not for your life! Don't stir out of the light without a firebrand. There may be a dozen lions within 50 yards. I've known more than one man killed through such foolishness."

On this we each snatched up a blazing branch and with rifles held ready for instant use stepped across to the spot where the eyes had been, and there, stone dead, in the thick underbrush, lay a great, black maned lion! Both bullets had pierced his brain, and he had died as suddenly as if struck by lightning.

"Hark!" said Joe, "I thought so," as the rustling of the shrubbery proved that several other brutes of like kind were gliding away at our approach.

It took our united strength to drag the dead lion over to the protecting fire, where we speedily removed his hide—an unusually large one, measuring 10 feet and 7 inches from snout to tail tip. Then, leaving Tom on guard, Joe and I crept back to bed.

Next morning at sunrise we resumed our journey up the river, which here flows from a southwesterly direction, with a scarcely perceptible current.

The events of the night before had given rise to gloomy forebodings, and as we went along not one of us cared to put into words the haunting fear which oppressed his heart. It seemed only too probable, we thought, that either the whole party had perished, or that the half savage natives of the blacks had succumbed to the temptation offered by the valuable arms, gold watch and other equipments of the white youth, whom they had perhaps murdered and robbed—a thing they could easily do, as both carried old flintlock muskets.

True, the men, who spoke English well, were considered fairly honest fellows by the Kitope people, yet they might have seized so favorable an opportunity of acquiring what to them would appear great wealth.

I was thinking of these dire possibilities and inwardly reproaching myself for having allowed my young friend to go off so attended on such an expedition when Joe Brackett suddenly exclaimed, "What's that?" pointing to something floating level with the surface a few hundreds of yards above us.

We were sailing slowly along at the moment before a northeast zephyr, but now we put out oars and were quickly alongside the object, which proved to be the umgalla (Harold's boat), with the whole of her stern broken away! There was nothing in the water logged hull—neither arms, blankets nor provisions, not even an oar—all had been taken or washed out.

After a critical examination of the shell one of my comrades said: "It's all plain enough. The fellows have tackled a hippo, a lone bull likely, and that's worse than a rogue elephant. The brute's turned on them and taken a mouthful out of the boat. What happened then I can't say."

"Do you think the men have lost their lives?" I asked.

"Well," slowly replied Tom, "if the boat was smashed in the middle of the river I wouldn't give much for their chance. In that case they'd lose their guns and run a great risk of being nabbed by crocodiles while swimming to land. But it's possible the accident may have happened close to shore, and that they afterward pushed the boat off, in hopes of its being found by a searching party. We haven't seen any floating oars. That's a good sign."

"We'd better go on anyway," remarked Joe, "for even if the men are alive and well they'd wait a long time before trying to make their way home through these tangled woods."

So we did go on as fast as possible, without stopping to eat dinner, and about the middle of the afternoon came to a bend in the river, on turning which we saw before us, grounded on a sand bank at the north side of the stream, and half in and half out of the water, the dead body of an enormous hippopotamus, from which as we pulled in skurried away a swarm of jackals.

On jumping ashore we found that the place had been intended for a camping ground, as the boat's sail and oars, two blankets and many other things which I knew to be Harold's lay on the sand a little way inland, while a lot of palm leaves, evidently prepared for but not used as a bed, seemed to prove that the party had designed passing at least one night there, but for some reason had not done so.

The most puzzling find, however, was one of the old muskets, which, with bent barrel and broken stock, lay by itself near the forest's edge.

On seeing the disabled weapon my companions looked extremely grave, and stooping down began to examine the sandy ground. But this was so trampled by innumerable tracks of wild beasts that no distinctive footprints could be picked out of the jumble, much less any idea gained as to what had become of the three human beings who had so strangely disappeared. The whole thing was a mystery. The floating boat, the dead monster, the broken gun, the abandoned goods, the absent hunters and the total lack of blood stains presented altogether an array of irreconcilable facts hard to understand.

"What do you make of it, men?" I presently asked.

"Well," began the elder brother, "I've got my own notion about it, but I'd rather not—hello! Look there!" and the man dashed off toward a contiguous gum tree, pinned to the trunk of which and about six feet up we now noticed a closely folded scrap of paper. Hastily tearing it down, Tom handed it to me, and opening it I read aloud:

JULY 11 (the day before).

Hippo smashed boat close to shore. Killed him afterward. Turned boat adrift to give alarm. Were preparing to camp; Kola standing guard; lion sprang on him from bush, broke gun; carried him off before our eyes was out of sight in a second. We've followed. May save the man. Wait here. We'll be back if alive. H. BEETON.

This terse note was written, evidently in great haste, on a leaf torn from Harold's pocket diary. When I had read it, Tom said:

"It's just as I feared. If not killed before now, the men are lost in the bush. Without a compass they couldn't find their way back to the river through a single half mile, no, nor a quarter mile of these terrible thickets, unless they blazed a tree here and there as they went along. I suppose they've got their ax with them, as it's not here, but they'd never stop to mark a path in their hurry to overhaul the lion."

"Would it be possible for them to do that or to save their comrade?" I inquired.

"Such a thing has been done once to my knowledge," Tom replied. "If the black wasn't killed on the spot—the lion's first blow fell on the gun barrel, I think—and if he wasn't dragged off by the head or neck, they might come up in time to save what little life was left in him, for they could make their way through the bush faster maybe than the lion could with his load. That Kola's a big, heavy man, you know."

"What shall we do now?" I asked, feeling somewhat cheered by Tom's remarks.

"Stay right here and fire signal shots every 10 minutes till we get an answer or till dark. If an answer does come when there's, say, an hour of daylight left, we'll go out to meet the party at once. But if we don't hear a gun till after sundown we won't budge till morning, for it would be certain death to go 50 rods into this bush in the dark. If any of the men are alive, they'll protect themselves by fire and wait for us to come. I've no idea they're within hearing distance though. Sound won't travel far—not more than 100 rods anyway—through these crowded tree tops."

In addition to our repeating rifles and revolvers we had brought with us a big, smoothbore duck gun, and while the old hunters busied themselves in gathering an immense heap of dry fuel I kept loading and firing this at the stated intervals, using double charges of powder, but no shot. The great six gauge piece made a report like that of a little cannon, but no response ever came.

At sundown we kindled a fire and prepared a meal, as we had eaten nothing since early morning.

That terrible night I shall never forget. Sleep was impossible. Attracted by the scent of the dead hippopotamus, whole herds of jackals, hyenas and other unclean beasts gathered in the outskirts of the forest, continually barking, screeching and howling in a perfect pandemonium of hideous discord, while, partially shielded by the great bulk of their prey, the bellowing of crocodiles added to the din as the voracious reptiles tugged and tore at the hindquarters of the monster.

Now and then, as we sat by our constantly replenished fire, we could hear the smaller beasts of prey yelp and scatter in affright, as, with disdainful growls, an occasional lion dashed into their midst and knocked them about in hungry rage. But in a moment the horrid concert would be renewed with increased energy, swelled by the addition of the tawny king's rumbling bass.

Our hearts sank within us as we listened. It seemed utter folly to hope that any human creature could wander for two days and nights through fields infested by such an aggregate of noxious life and yet survive. "If," I mournfully meditated, "the lost men have miraculously escaped attack, the mere horror of the situation will surely kill that tenderly nurtured boy." But, after all our intimacy, I little knew the gallant youth.

Several times during the night the ravenous brutes behind so crowded on those in front that some of the latter were pushed for a moment out of the dark bushes and into the rays of firelight. We watched revengefully for such chance and always shot on the instant, killing in this way, as we afterward found, three jackals, four foxes and an ugly spotted hyena.

When daylight came, we breakfasted, drew our boat well inland, turned it upside down, placed Harold's goods and most of our own under it and covered the bottom with a thick layer of sand, to prevent warping. Then, taking our rifles, a blanket each, two axes and a liberal supply of provisions and water, we struck into the forest, after comparing our compasses.

We took a northwest course, knowing that in that direction, and probably not many miles away, lay a mountain range, of which, though invisible from our position, the lost men might have caught a glimpse in their wanderings and attempted to reach.

Before starting we had tried to find the spot whence the lion had emerged and departed, but we could not do so; hence we concluded that the elastic bushes had sprung into place again after the passage of the brute and his pursuers and hidden their trail.

This was my first attempt at exploring a truly tropical forest, and all I had ever read of its difficulties fell far short of the reality. Overhead the giant trees were festooned and looped together by a network of clinging vines, while spiked mimosas, thorny acacias, prickly cacti and an endless variety of obstructing shrubs, closely matted together, covered the ground and rendered our progress painfully slow.

How ever a lion could have borne a full grown man through such a place without leaving a trail was a mystery indeed, but it was quickly solved. In fact, the beast had not done so at all, for presently, lying at right angles to our course, we came upon a clearly defined path, running northeast and starting, as we later discovered, from the southwest extremity of the crescent shaped copse bounding the sandy cove, a point where we had never thought of looking for it, being on the opposite side from the spot where the broken musket lay.

Although, amid the multitude of other tracks, we could distinguish neither the lion's spoor nor the mark of boot heels, it seemed certain that the men and the brute must have gone by this way, and we turned into it with renewed hope. So long as the trail lasted we got on fairly well, but after following it for about a mile it ended at the edge of a stony waste, whereon grew only a few trees and scattered clumps of jungle.

"This is a real lion country," observed Tom. "They never stay for long in the deep woods. The one we're after has his lair in some of those jungle mottes. But there's nothing to guide us now, and which way to go is a puzzler. If the men were within sight of the lion when he got here, there's one chance in a hundred that they have saved Kola's life, always supposing he wasn't killed at first or on the way, and, as we've seen no blood, I don't think he was."

"We've not signaled for some time," said Joe. "Let's rest a little and fire a few shots. The sound will travel better here."

After a long pull at our water flasks we fired three shots at one minute intervals, but heard no answer. Then Joe climbed a lofty sago palm to get a view of the country ahead. When he came down, there was a new look on his face.

"Boys," said he, "this plain's about three miles across and reaches to a heavy belt of timber this side the foothills, and if I'm not mightily mistaken I saw the smoke of a fire rising above the trees. If it's sure enough smoke, some of the men are alive, for there are no blacks round these parts."

This was glorious news—too good to be true, Tom Brackett thought. So he shinned up the tree himself, while we anxiously awaited his report. He had not ascended 60 feet, however, when he yelled out:

"It is smoke, certain, bearing three points east of north," and down he came, looking as if he'd found a fortune.

Our gloomy thoughts vanished, and we hurried away over the rock strewn level, steering straight for the indicated point.

Traveling was comparatively easy now. Getting along at the rate of 2½ or 3 miles an hour, we had come to about the middle of the plateau and were nearing a clump of jungle bush when, in avid winged, there arose from its depths a cloud of vultures!

Shuddering at the thought of what might lie within, we dashed through the opposing thorns, and there, close to the mouth of a rock inclosed den, lay not that which we had so dreaded to see, but the half picked skeleton of an enormous lion! Near the head of the beast was a dark patch of dried blood, and scattered around were several fragments of cotton cloth.

"Hurrah, hurrah!" shouted Tom. "That brave boy has killed the lion here, and Kola has been saved alive. See how the young fellow's torn his own shirt up to make bandages!"

"How do you know 'twas Harold and not Matu who killed the brute?" I asked, willing to have my pride in the youth's exploit still further gratified.

"Why, don't you see that the head's bored through and through by an express bullet?" Tom replied. "Besides all creation couldn't have coaxed the black close enough to do execution with his old blunderbuss till the lion was dead. I know the breed!"

"I can't exactly tell," said the younger brother, "how far the smoke is from this plain, but maybe the men can hear a shot now," and he fired in the air.

Three seconds of suspense. Then came the faint but unmistakable report of an answering rifle, followed a moment later by the dull, hollow boom of Matu's big smoothbore. Two at least of the lost party were alive! We shook hands all around, then fired a confirmatory shot each and pressed onward, still guided by compass, for from the ground's level we could not yet see the column of smoke. Obviously between us and it stood a greater or less tract of dense forest.

This was reached in another half hour, but before attempting to penetrate it we fired an inquiring volley. Quick as a flash came the answer in Harold's own ringing, "Hello, hello!" apparently not more than 300 yards distant!

Cheering like mad, we plunged into the wondrous growth of living woods, tearing, creeping, scrambling and, sometimes chopping our way under, over, around or through all obstructions, until, after fully 20 minutes of fearful toil, we burst out on the gravelly bank of a now tiny stream, one of the mountain feeders of the Tuwego.

In a moment the gallant boy, sound and whole, but sobbing with joy, was in my arms, while Tom and Joe, half crazy with delight, put in a congratulatory hug as chance offered.

On recovering our senses and looking around we saw Matu sitting on the ground by his countryman, who was lying on a lionskin, alive and conscious, though apparently seriously hurt. In response to our anxious inquiries he replied:

"Me not dead yet. Be all right bimeby."

The party had been, we learned, 48 hours in this accidentally found refuge—a treeless slope evidently overflowed in times of high water—and had lived entirely upon birds killed by Matu, whose old musket, however contemptible for ball, was admirably adapted to throwing shot.

As I cannot do Harold Beeton justice by repeating his modest version of the story, I will give its substance, as gathered piecemeal from the two Wagindos, in my own words:

It seems that, having enjoyed lots of sport coming up the river, they had purposely prolonged their stay. Early on the morning of the 11th they had just run their boat's bow ashore at the sandy cove when an old "rogue" hippopotamus suddenly rose from the deep water astern. Matu foolishly fired a charge of shot at the beast, which, enraged, rushed on them and crushed the boat's stern between his jaws. Then, striking bottom, he was following the party ashore when Harold, jumping to one side, in the shallows, killed him by a single bullet under the ear.

With some difficulty they stranded the carcass, then took everything out of the boat and turned it adrift, intending to remain on the open, bush bounded sandfield until help should come. Beeton and Matu began to prepare a camp, while Kola, with shouldered musket, walked proudly to and fro sentry fashion. On one of his beats he had approached the forest's edge and was standing still, facing it, when a lion sprang from behind a bush, struck the gun a fearful blow and knocked the man senseless. Before the others could catch up their arms the beast had seized his victim by the shoulder and disappeared.

Matu confessed that he had done his utmost to dissuade his young master from following the lion, thinking the thing an utterly useless risk, but Harold persisted, declaring that he'd try to recover and bury the man's body at all hazards, or, if he still lived, rescue him. So, hastily scribbling the note found by us, he started at once, compelling the reluctant native to go along.

Striking into the forest at the spot whence the lion had emerged, they quickly found the trail and soon came within sight of the beast, who did not bother himself about them at all as he jogged along at a dog trot. Harold took the lead; but, though never more than 50 yards behind the lion, he dared not shoot for fear of hitting Kola.

Expecting every moment to see the monster drop his burden and turn to attack him, the boy kept right on, hoping thus to gain a favorable shot. But the fearless or perhaps disdainful brute never relaxed his hold, never even looked around, and beyond occasionally uttering a murmuring growl seemed actually indifferent to his pursuer's presence.

When the creature finally entered the jungle copse, Harold was within 20 yards of him and dashed into the cover without a moment's hesitation, disregarding the warning cry of Matu, who, in deadly terror, ingloriously climbed a tree, whence he overlooked all that next occurred. He saw, he said, the lion drag his prey through the low entrance of his den, drop it inside and then at once start out again as if at last determined to chastise the impudent hunter. But as he was coming out of the narrow passageway Harold, who was hurriedly unstrapping the blanket roll from his back, preparatory to entering, and was standing at one side of the hole, sent a bullet through his head, and he fell stone dead without so much as a kick!

"Bravest white man ever was!" said Matu on reaching this point. "Then I slid down tree and skinned lion, but Master Beeton he pulled Kola out of dep, poured water in him's mouth and tied up him's shoulder good, same as doctor man."

Kola's wounds were a broken collar bone and a badly lacerated shoulder, deep into which the lion's fang had sunk while dragging his heavy body along. He soon revived, it seems, and then the party left the den, Harold tenderly supporting the injured man and Matu carrying the two guns and the pelt. On attempting, however, to regain the point at which they had entered the plateau they became completely bewildered—"turned round," as lost men will, and, after wandering about for several hours they struck at a venture into the forest, coming, by good fortune, to the creek, which they reached by penetrating a much narrower belt of timber than that through which we had forced our way.

By this time Kola had become too weak to proceed, and Harold decided to remain by the water until he should get stronger.

When we found them, both of the unwounded men were nearly worn out by fatigue, as the place was so infested by wild beasts that they had been obliged to keep up a big fire day and night, subsisting meanwhile upon such small game as happened to come within easy reach. Several times they heard the trumpeting of elephants, and without going 20 yards from the fire Harold had shot a too inquisitive leopard.

My two old hunters at once took charge of matters, prepared hot coffee and proper food for the party, made Beeton and his comrade go to bed, poulticed Kola's inflamed shoulder and made things in general cozy and comfortable.

The good fellows sat up all night—their second sleepless one—keeping watch and nursing the patient, who next morning was able to walk, leaning on the arm of his preserver, to whom he showed the most touching gratitude and affection.

Having three axes now, we soon cut a passable way out to the plain. While traversing this we came across and ultimately killed a bull elephant, whose tusks, extracted by much labor, we found, on reaching Kitope, weighed 82 pounds.

Notwithstanding the delay of securing and carrying these, we arrived at the river a little after noon. All our chattels were as we left them, but the bones of the hippopotamus were picked clean. The great skull was still intact, however, and Harold preserved it to add to his trophies.

We staid three days at this place and had excellent sport, killing a fine lioness, one black and two spotted leopards, several crocodiles and an immense bustard (splendid eating), besides any number of wild geese, ducks and other waterfowl. The details would make of this a mere hunting story, but I may say that 18 year old Harold proved not only the life and soul of the party, but the most successful hunter of us all.

On the morning of the 17th we packed all our peltries and other belongings as well as our six selves into the boat—loading her down to the water's edge, by the way—and after camping out one night more arrived safely at home on the 18th without further serious adventure.

Yet Kola's bones ached were long in coming, for it was fully six months before he was perfectly sound again, during all which time Harold and another friend paid a surgeon to attend him and supplied every want of himself and family. The man's recovery, under the circumstances, was, the doctor said, almost a miracle, as even much slighter wounds, made by a lion's or tiger's teeth, he had usually found to prove fatal.—W. Thomson in Romance.

The Bed.

The bed is a bundle of paradoxes. We go to it with reluctance, yet we quit it with regret. We make up our minds every night to leave it early, but we make up our bodies every morning to keep it late. —Colton.

No Time to Get Even.

Old Mr. Johnson, familiarly known as "Uncle Zeke," was so fond of his coppers as to have acquired the reputation of being a "leetle migh," but he was also fond of creature comforts. Sometimes it taxed his ingenuity to reconcile these conflicting tastes.

The citizens of Milltown were noted for getting up entertainments of a social and edible nature called "subscription parties," and Uncle Zeke was almost invariably one of the participants. He satisfied his desire for economy, however, by fasting for a certain length of time beforehand.

On one occasion a party was hastily arranged in honor of some transient guest of the town, and Uncle Zeke was informed of the affair on the forenoon of the very day on which the entertainment was to be given.

"No, no," said the old man emphatically. "I should have ben happy to go if you'd gin me more notice. You gin'rally charge about four times what it's wuth anyway, but if I have a chance to git ready I can git about half my money's wuth. As it is, I can't go this time. It's too short notice."—Youth's Companion.

ODD TALES OF CHINA.

SUPERSTITIONS THAT STRANGELY INFLUENCE THE MONGOLIANS.

A Prediction by the Blue Devil at Sea Which Was Terribly Fulfilled—Belief In Transmigration of Souls and the Magistrate's Tiger Story.

"Some years ago," said Edward S. Bedloe, ex-consul to Amoy, "the steamer Nam-Chow sailed from Singapore in the straits for Amoy. She carried several hundred Chinese as passengers. On the second day out the captain from his position on the bridge saw a great commotion among his Chinese passengers forward and sent the mate to find out the cause of the disturbance, which arose seemingly without reason and grew with each moment. The mate shortly returned from his mission, with a look of mingled perplexity and amusement on his bronzed and weather beaten face.

"'Captain, said he, 'this is the rummest lot of heathens I have struck yet. Blow me if I can make them out. The beggars have a yarn, and they all stick to it like a lot of sea lawyers lying under oath. They say that just before the rumpus began what they call a "blue devil" came down on deck right out of the smoke from the stacks and walked up to them. The whole b'ilin of 'em declare they saw him, and that he said the steamer was going to be wrecked and nearly all on board lost. He said, so they give it, that there is just one honest Chinamen on board, and that for his sake he came to give them warning. They say that when the "blue devil" got through with his palaver he gave an awful grimace, walked backward into the smoke and disappeared. And now they are as crazy as March hares, and every mother's son of 'em in a blue funk with fear that the Nam-Chow will go to Davy Jones' locker in the next hour.'

"The captain was visibly annoyed, but he said little. He had sailed too long in Chinese waters to be thrown off his balance by any queer freak on the part of a lot of Chinese deck passengers, but his Scotch blood was too full of belief in second sight not to give him a feeling of relief when the harbor of Amoy was reached in safety. Within a week the cargo was discharged, and the vessel was ready for her return trip to Singapore. But, though the Nam-Chow usually took several hundred Chinese deck passengers, not one was booked or could be induced to go. The native cooks and waiters had also deserted the ship, leaving their wages with the purser. The story of the 'blue devil' had got around, and not a Chinaman would put his foot on the steamer for love or money. The captain was in a quandary, but shrewdly set to work to find a way out. He consulted the local authorities, and in a few hours he had every Chinese priest in Amoy down on the steamer beating tomtoms, burning joss sticks and raising a general hullabaloo to scare off the blue devil and exorcise his evil influence. When this was done to the satisfaction of the priests, they pronounced the vessel safe, and inside the next 24 hours the missing members of the crew and the normal passenger list put in an appearance, and the Nam-Chow sailed. Within 48 hours the propeller shaft broke, pounded a hole in the bottom of the steamer—it was at night—and of the 400 odd souls aboard only 35 were saved.

"'The Chinese,' continued Dr. Bedloe, 'are firm believers in the transmigration of souls. The dogs in the streets may contain the spirits of once departed ancestors, and they treat all animals with the greatest circumspection.

"'I once went with a party on a tiger hunt several days' journey in the interior. We arrived at last in the tiger country and made inquiry at a village if there were any tigers in the neighborhood. The head magistrate, a shrewd old Mongolian, declared in the most positive terms that there were none, nor had there been, he affirmed, in many years. We had been informed otherwise, but could learn nothing, and so proceeded further into the country. We had proceeded but a few miles before a runner came from the village we had just left with a message from the magistrate. He begged our most humble pardon, but would the illustrious and most benevolent gentlemen be so kind as to return at once? He had been mistaken in saying there were no tigers in the neighborhood. There was one, and it was a very bad and most dangerous one. Just after our departure it had entered the village, seized a young woman and made off with her into the jungle. Would we be so condescending as to hunt up the tiger and kill him?

"'We returned, got on the track of the tiger, and with a strong force of beaters succeeded in killing him after about four hours of cautious hunting. We then returned to the village, leaving to our attendants the task of skinning the tiger and bringing in the hide. The old magistrate could not abase himself enough for the falsehood he had told us, but his apology was the most remarkable feature. He gave us a good meal of curried chicken, bamboo sprouts, fish and some excellent tea, and as we ate he told us the following story:

"'One cannot be too careful about animals,' said he. 'They may be good animals, and one's own parents might have passed into them. Think how sad it would be if one should kill a relative, thinking it was a tiger! This tiger which you killed today had never done us any harm, only taking a goat or a dog once in awhile, and we thought him a good tiger until today, when he seized the daughter of Sung Tsao. We had a bitter experience in this village once which shows the truth of what I say. Our village had been guarded for many years by a good tiger. He gave warning of his first visit by stopping outside the village and roaring, to give us time to get into our houses and out of the way. Then he came in leisurely, looking around, and seizing a goat made off. We knew at once he was a good tiger and did not attempt to drive him away. Once or twice a week he would come and get a goat or a dog, always roaring before he came and after he had gone. He generally came in the daytime, while bad tigers usually come at night.

"'One night we heard our good tiger roaring fearfully outside the village, but he would not come in, staying outside and roaring fearfully. We knew that something was wrong, and we went outside and listened. We heard the rushing of a fearful flood in the river, and we had barely time to escape to the hills before the flood came and washed the village away. Then we knew that our good tiger had come to warn us and recognized that he held the soul of a great philanthropist who had died only a few days before the tiger made his first appearance.'"

Greenlanders have no regular mealtime, but eat when they are hungry. They seem able to go without food for a remarkably long time, and also to eat at a sitting the most astonishing quantity.

Opaque.

The dusky daughter of the forest was sad.

"No," she mused, "I cannot cultivate the introspective habit."

She shook her head.

"If only"——

Her eyes grew moist.

——"I had as clear a complexion as some people."—Detroit Tribune.

DUELING IN EUROPE.

Punished if You Fight and Disgraced if You Refuse to Fight.

Dueling is the leading and almost the only athletic sport in Italy. It is true that there is an Alpine club, so called because its members climb the lesser heights of the Apennines, but there is no cricket, and except among the laboring classes ball games of even the mildest character are hardly ever played. The young Italian gentleman finds in dueling an exercise which is beneficial to his muscles and sufficiently exciting to interest him, and the middle aged Italian keeps up his practice with the foils and occasionally challenges and fights a friend just to show that he is not too old to have lost a genial interest in the innocent pursuits of youth.

Dueling is contrary to law in Italy, but the duellist is never punished (unless he should accidentally kill a man) except in the army, where the sport is obligatory and strictly prohibited. The same curious anomaly exists in Germany, where army officers are arrested and punished if they fight a duel and either cashiered or forced to resign if they do not. The Italian officer when challenged to fight is virtually told, "You'll be condemned if you do and condemned if you don't." This seems to the Anglo-Saxon decidedly idiotic, but nothing can well be more idiotic than dueling. Playing charades in a drawing room rises to philosophic heights of wisdom in comparison with it.

At least ninety-nine of every hundred Italian duels are of the class technically known as "first blood" duels. That is to say, the combat ceases the moment either of the adversaries loses blood. In these duels the sword is always used, and the slightest scratch on the hand or the arm—which are the localities usually scratched—signalizes the end of the game and authorizes the duellists to sheathe their weapons and go somewhere to dinner together. Instances have happened in which a duellist has been accidentally run through the body and killed, but incidents of this sort are extremely infrequent compared with the fatalities of the football field. Italian dueling is probably the safest of all athletic sports, except prizefighting as practiced by modern pugilists by means of letters to the sporting papers.—Idler.

A Montana Gold Pocket.

Commissioner Merrill, who is one of the owners of the Liverpool silver mine, 10 miles from Helena, told a strange story of the finding of crystallized gold, which illustrates the queer luck of men engaged in mining, and how close a call he had in the finding of gold himself.

"I was mining in the St. Louis gulch," he said, "and had got down four feet of the seven required to reach the pocket, when I went away to another locality to work some claims I had there. The stage rumbled in the next night, and a fellow new from the States got off. He didn't know a thing about mining and had never seen a mine, but he went out the next morning, bought a pick and pan and shovel and struck out for the hills.

"He stumbled that day on my prospect hole, and without a word went to work. Well, he only dug three feet till he struck a pocket, afterward celebrated as the Uncle Sam's pocket, from which he took $60,000 worth of gold. Mark you, he didn't get more than a third or a quarter of what the crystallized gold was worth. He did not know that it was worth three or four times as much as ordinary gold. He took it to T. C. Kleinchsmidt. The latter, with his experience, saw at once what it was and snapped it up. The pocket was in the shape of a pumpkin seed, 5 feet long, 3 feet high, and about 6 inches wide in its widest part. It was pretty full of gold and made a bonanza for Brown."—San Francisco Chronicle.

Lo Is Ambitious.

"The Pima Indian is taking naturally to hats, trousers, shoes and all the things that a decade ago he despised as frivolous and useless innovations," said a man from Arizona. "He has tasted of the white man's canned salmon and has found it good. He has tasted of the white man's fire water, and he desires closer acquaintance with a people who can evolve so much tribulation and joy combined from a single peck of grain. He has even tried the plan of working a little, instead of lolling in the wattamotie wickiup while the squaw rustled for feed. The experiment of work has proved satisfactory, for did it not bring forth large white pieces of metal, which the white man was pleased to accept in payment for tobacco and even for the water that brought back on a gallop the blithesome days of boyhood? And another thing to be considered is that the jack rabbit is becoming scarce, and the Pima who would have meat must raise it himself. They have not quite come to the point where the cows are kept for milking purposes, but they will get there before long. Within another decade will come a time when from the Pima nation may be picked many individuals who will bear almost every qualification that is deemed essential to American citizenship."—New York Sun.

For Nervous People.

It is certain that a too indiscriminate application of water is a double poison to nervous patients. It is, on the other side, incontestable that water applications in the right measure and in a manner adapted to the character of the affection are excellent. Equally advantageous for them are going barefooted, when properly prescribed, and the air bath. In connection with the water and air cures, certain respiratory and muscular exercises are advantages and may, in certain advanced stages of disease, be applied passively by massage and similar operations. Among other things, gardening and other occupations in the open air are of great benefit. Unhappily, in the large cities, when the majority of the patients live, there are only a few so fortunately situated as to be able to enjoy such employment to any considerable extent. Those who are able to go clear into the country and work in the fields and woods in the sweat of their brows will perhaps, if they are prudent and other conditions are favorable, effect a happy cure of their nervous disorders.—New York World.

Buying Titles.

In Portugal, where all hereditary titles have been abolished and where they are held only for life, it is possible to become duke, marquis, count or baron by the payment of relatively small sums of money into the national treasury. There are any number of English and other foreign merchants engaged in Portuguese trade who have acquired high sounding titles in this manner.

In Italy, too, any title can be obtained by the payment of money. There is a regular fixed tariff, the cash paid being described as "registration dues." Thus everybody who does not happen to be a notorious criminal can buy an hereditary title of count either from the pope or from King Humbert for the sum of £1,000.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

BACK TO THE OLD HOME AGAIN.

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Having closed out his branch store at 167 Central Street, in the future can be found at his old store,

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I noticed your ad. in a Bangor paper and being a native of that place, and reading of the benefit old acquaintances had received from it, I secured a bottle of

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at Miners' Drug Store in this city, they being the only ones that kept it in stock at that time. Strange to say that FROM THE FIRST DOSE I FELT BETTER and continued to improve and after taking two bottles I had a hearty appetite and could digest almost anything I ate.

Have recommended it to at least a dozen friends, and all I have heard from, have derived great benefit from it.

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NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

NEW YORK FASHIONS.

The Bewitching Bride and Her Bewildering Raiment.

Mate Leroy Extols the Beauty of a White Velvet Bridal Gown—Some New Bridesmaid's Costumes—Accessories of a Stylish Trousseau.

FASHIONS FOR LITTLE BOYS.

The accompanying cut shows the leading styles for boys from 5 to 8. Jersey suits are rather more popular than any for ordinary wear. Braided suits are for the smallest boys, with white blouses and kersey reefer jackets for best outdoor suits. Blue and brown are the favorite colors.

From some occult cause weddings take place in April and June in preference to May, and almost any day during these months one may see the telltale awning stretching from the door to the sidewalk in front of houses or long lines of carriages standing before the churches. These two signs never fail to excite interest from all the passers and all the neighbors, for a dense throng of women and children will hang about the doors of a church to catch a glimpse of the bride, and in every win-

WHITE VELVET BRIDAL COSTUME.

dow on the block the curtains move in a mysterious way, which shows that the neighbors also wish to see as much of the wedding as they can. At any rate, they can see the wedding guests and perhaps get a glimpse of the "going away dress." Whether our interest in brides springs from sympathy with their happiness or pity for their future disillusion I do not know, but the interest in brides is general.

There has been no prettier wedding gown invented than one to be worn in a few days. This is of white velvet, with a very long train, bordered with a band of white marabout. The shape is princess, and the front breadth is brought over to the left and looped up on the hip under a spray of orange blossoms. This breadth is faced with satin, so that, as the plaits form in jabot style, the satin shows. The back breadths are laid in heavy plaits. The sleeves are gigot in shape and made some four inches longer than the arm and gathered up on the inside seam under a trailing branch of orange blossoms. I should have said that the sleeves were of satin, with velvet jockeys. There is a slight fullness of the velvet across the chest. The collar is of white satin, with a tuft of orange blossoms and foliage at the left side. The dress fastens in the back with two dozen round pearl buttons. There is a little veil, which is ample enough to go over the whole costume, reaching to the bottom of the dress in front and back. It is not hemmed and is fastened to the hair over a double spray of orange blossoms.

Velvet is a fabric very rarely seen for an entire costume, but a full gown of white velvet is simply superb. The rich gloss is so strange to one's eyes that it strikes one like a fabric never before seen. Nothing can approach it for beauty, and this bride can claim originality in the selection of her gown. It was made in this country from the bride's own design.

She has two little sisters, who are to be her bridesmaids, and she designed their dresses also. The elder has a pale blue and silver "watcher" or brocaded silk, thick and lustrous. There is no metal in the fabric, but the silvery pattern is wrought by silk. There is a square yoke, and to this is plaited the skirt in two deep box plaits, one in front and one in the back, while the sides are slightly gored to stand out. There is a shirring of the brocade at the edge of the yoke, and from the shoulder seam there fall two long ends of pale blue ribbon nearly to the bottom of the skirt. Straps of the same ribbon go over the shoulder, meeting the two ends that fall from each in the back. The sleeves are large balloon puffs, and they stand out stiffly. With this gown are worn blue silk stockings and bronzed slippers. On the right side of the yoke is placed a bunch of purple and yellow pan- [illegible] favorite flower. [illegible] ing frock of thick apple blossom pink bengaline, cut seamless in front and laid in deep plaits in the back. On the front there are sewed many lines of fine moss green silk soutache braid to represent a yoke, with the point upward. A diamond pat-

GOWNS FOR YOUNG BRIDESMAIDS.

tern is also wrought on the skirt of the same kind of braid. The sleeves are of puffed bengaline and oriental lace. In the back there is a bow of moss green ribbon, with ends reaching to the bottom of the dress. This bow is sewed to the neck band and has a very graceful effect. She, the little wearer, has black silk stockings and bronzed slippers and will carry a bunch of white daisies, the groom's favorite flower.

While on the subject of this wedding I will mention the dress a little cousin will wear at the wedding, though not as bridesmaid. The frock is of accordion plaited china silk, in havana brown. There is an arrangement of ruby velvet ribbon trimming. The sleeves are of ruby velvet in full gigot form, with plaited jockeys. In the back the ribbon forms bows with floating ends instead of ends under bows, as in front. This wedding will be in one of our grandest churches. Another wedding, which will be at the bride's home, promises to be a very pretty one, and I had a private view of the wedding gown, which was made in Paris. This dress is of cream white satin, with a short train laid in godet plaits and plain around the bottom. Down the skirt on the front and side breadths there are nine rows of large wax pearl beads, and on the left side of the skirt at the waist there is a trailing spray of orange blossoms. The corsage had four rows of the pearl beads on the upper portion both front and back. The lower part was draped, surplice fashion, with white bengaline, and the large gigot sleeves were also of bengaline. The veil was of tulle and is to cover the whole figure, both front and back. It is not hemmed, as it is thought the hem makes the veil drag heavily. A pretty spray of orange blossoms is placed on the hair a little to one side.

The young lady who is to act as bridesmaid will wear a gown of blue and white striped algerian cloth, made walking length. On the bottom of the skirt is set a large windmill bow, with fishtail ends. Around the skirt near the waist is a row of persian embroidery. The short corsage is made of the same, and it fastens invisibly. The sleeves are cut on the bias and are medium sized gigot. The hat is of dark blue straw and has plumes of the same color as the stripes on the dress. She carries the bride's bouquet, which will be of white heather and white lilies. Few brides carry orange blossoms now, as they are not very graceful flowers in a bouquet.

Since we are speaking of weddings I may as well continue and tell of two or three other dresses belonging to these two particular brides, as the gowns are stylish and elegant and quite worthy of imitation. One of these gowns was a delicious morning dress of oyster white etamine. It was arranged in semiclassic and very ample folds. All around the bottom and up the front as well as around the long open sleeves there was a Greek key pattern done in light blue satin ribbon, feather stitched on with silver thread. There was a blue and silver cord and tassels to confine it to the waist. It was lined with pale blue florentine silk.

For a travelling gown, which is to be for a European trip, there is a short tailor made dress of bunbeg suiting, with a jacket of the same over a gray cloth vest. There is an ulster of gray Irish frieze, with roomy bishop sleeves and deep pockets, capable of holding many necessaries. For afternoon there is a striped black and white peau de soie, made quite plain and walking length. There is a quantity of black thread lace draped over the shoulders and across the bust and down to the feet diagonally in cascade fashion, headed by a very narrow but fine jet trimming. This lace is all in one piece. The dress is cut princess style.

Then there is a pretty dress for semiformal occasions made of mode crepon, trimmed across the shoulders with point de gene lace over pink silk. Around the bottom is a festooned ruffle of the lace 10 inches deep, and this has a twisted roll of pink ribbon as heading, with small bows at the apex of each festoon. There is also a cherry satin dinner dress smothered in black fedora net, with bourdon edges, the whole of the lace being spangled with black. Around the neck, which is cut low across the shoulders, there is a fringe made of spangles of jet. It makes a very striking gown, but if any lady wishes to have one like it let her be careful to select her goods by lamplight, as only certain shades

BRIDE AND BRIDESMAID'S GOWNS.

of red show up well in evening, and even cherry red has several shades. A rich yellow satin under black lace gives an excellent effect.

There is a pearl gray crepon made up with an iron gray crepon of a different weave or crinkle. The darker crepon is used for an underskirt, and over this is a peplum shaped overskirt of the pearl gray, draped up quite high on the hips. This overskirt is hemmed, but around the edge is a band of black lace insertion. The waist is of the dark crepon, draped surplice style over a V shaped inset of the pearl gray, which is covered with the black lace insertion. The high collar is of the pearl gray, with black lace over it. Around the waist is a twisted belt of moire of the darker shade, and this ties in a bow with short ends at the left side. The sleeves were balloon puffs, the upper portion of the dark and the forearm portion covered with lace over the pearl color. A daintier gown could hardly be imagined.

These are but few of the garments considered necessary to make up a stylish trousseau. There are capes and wraps, hats and bonnets, gloves and shoes and numberless trifles in the way of laces, fans, parasols and furs, though, to be sure, furs are to be laid away until fall after this month. Indeed, all but the small capes are already put aside. I might mention a carriage wrap which belongs to the bride of the velvet gown. This is of drab and oyster white brocaded wool for the outside. The wrap is semimilitary and reaches nearly to the knees. It is lined on the inside with maize satin and has for trimming a deep silk crinkled moss fringe. This is so thick and fluffy that one might almost call it a wide band of angora fur. There is a yoke made of venetian point lace, laid over maize satin, and to this the rest is gathered. Of course this is for ceremonious visits.

I must not finish until I tell of the tea gown that belongs to this outfit. It is of pale blue crepe de chine, made long and loose. Around the bottom is a vine of oak leaves embroidered in silver, and all over the gown are worked silver acorns. This is all hand work. The front has two cascades of white oriental lace, with bows of narrow blue ribbon set at intervals, and there are silver acorns for buttons, with silver cord loops. There is a collar of lace and ribbon. The sleeves are bell shaped and wide at the bottom, with under sleeves of net, bordered with a full quilling of lace. There is also a very full quilling of lace set just under the edge of the skirt all around and just showing at the edge. This whole gown is lined with glace taffeta, and the crisp rustle it gives is entrancing. Some tea gowns are snug and trim, and others are large and loose. It is all a matter of taste how you shall have your tea gown made.

MATE LEROY.

An Imported Farm.

A Manitoba farmer has a garden patch, the soil of which he imported bodily from a warmer climate. On it he grows vegetables which are entirely foreign to his neighborhood.

Too Happy For Comfort.

"I think that perhaps the most cheerful man I ever knew," said Colonel Calliper, "was my friend Stephen Giklim of Storkville Center, Vt. He always took a cheerful view of things, and he had a sense of humor that ofttimes enabled him to extract fun from situations in which others found only gloom. Indeed his sense of humor was rather keener than one would desire, for sometimes it sprung things on him most unexpectedly. It went skirmishing on its own account and reached humorous conclusions with great suddenness before Stephen had caught up. When his mind came along, his sense of humor would jump out with some idea so funny that Stephen would have to laugh in spite of himself.

"Of course this was a defect in Stephen's composition, and he knew it. You might have thought that as he grew older increasing years and cares would tame him somewhat and blunt his sense of humor, but they didn't. His years increased, to be sure—he couldn't help that—but his cares did not, for he wouldn't let 'em. His sense of humor was as abounding as ever. It would greet him sometimes with a smile which seemed to say: 'What! We grow old? Well!' And then they'd both laugh as they walked along together.

"Stephen's sense of humor cost him some friends and made him some trouble. It made him laugh sometimes at most inopportune moments. He was himself as much disturbed by this as anybody, but not for long, for he was so buoyant that nothing could keep him down. He passed through life a sturdy, prosperous man, whose perfect enjoyment was marred only by an excess of happiness."—New York Sun.

HE MUSES.

She's sent my letters back to me—
Poor little birds with weary wing,
They seek the nest whence they went free—
She cares no more to hear them sing.

I sent them forth with merry heart
And dared to dream that love would last
I'll read them—then forever part
With these fair visions of the past.

HE READS.

Great Cæsar's ghost! What did she think
When I called this great blot a tear?
Did she imagine I wept ink?
Whew! What a fool I was last year!

A poem on "Her Glove"—Great Scott!
To her, "I tune my sacred lyre
And crave remembrance"— I trust not!
Pshaw! Where's a match to light this fire.
—Puck.

THE CURIOSITY SHOP.

THE FIRST ARTISAN AS TRACED IN RECORDS.

Romance of the Insect World—Submarine Cables—Famous Feet—People of the Earth—The Honeymoon.

The first smith mentioned in the Bible is Tubal Cain (Genesis iv, 22), and this also is the first record of any handicraft in history. He was "the instructor of every artificer in brass"—i. e., copper—"and iron." Canaan was rich in metals, and the early inhabitants knew how to procure and use them. Iron especially was much used. Og, the king of Bashan, the land of giants, had an iron bedstead. The spear of Goliath was of iron and weighed 600 shekels, or about 23 pounds—that is, the head. The stem would be of strong wood. There were also chariots of iron, harrows, axes and other heavy tools.

The workers of metals and their various implements are frequently mentioned throughout the Old Testament, but we find only two notices in the New—those of Demetrius the silversmith and Alexander the coppersmith. The ancients appear to have had an extensive knowledge of metallurgy, for metals of all kinds entered largely into the construction of their greatest works. Perfect representations of every portion of the smith's craft are found on the monuments of ancient Egypt.

Isaiah gives the list of a smith's tools—the anvil, hammer, pinchers, tongs, bellows, crucible and melting furnace.

Romance of the Insect World.

Popular Science News mentions that some insects play the part of farmers and harvest grain, others keep domestic animals as we keep cows, and some play the part of thieves, compelling the frugal to support them. The adaptations of form and coloring to the requirements of the various kinds of insects is wonderful. They imitate in their external shapes and colors flowers and leaves, the soil on which they walk and old dead sticks on which they rest and even mimic each other. All such acts of imitation aid the insects to survive in conditions otherwise unfavorable for them.

Edible insects imitate in appearance those that are unpalatable, thereby being protected from the depredations of birds. Spiders imitate ants so perfectly in color and form that they are able to approach and secure their prey without arousing suspicion. Harmless caterpillars imitate snakes so perfectly, when at rest, that they frighten off their foes, etc.

Submarine Cables.

Commenting upon the cable map of the world prepared by the United States navy department, an exchange says it shows that the Mediterranean is thickly netted with cables west of Malta. So is the north Atlantic between the thirty-eighth and fifty-fifth parallels. The North sea, the Red sea and the Arabian sea have many cables. The only great unbridged spaces are the Pacific, the south Atlantic and the great stretch of the Indian ocean between Madagascar and Australia. There is no considerable cable north of Stockholm or south of Nelson, New Zealand. The Black sea is completely girdled by land lines and crossed by one cable. The gulf of Mexico is crossed, though not at its widest, by several cables, and the waters of the West Indies are becoming thickly netted with short cables.

Famous Feet.

In Europe it is supposed that the tiny foot is the hall mark of race, if only it be aristocratically shaped. This latter condition is absolutely essential, and it is a finer stamp of high breeding to have a foot that is delicately formed and arched, even if it be somewhat long, than to have one that is short and flat. It is related that in olden times Cleopatra was famous for her small foot, and in more modern times Ninon de l'Enclos and Mme. de Pompadour, whose two feet Louis XV could hold in one hand, are cited as remarkable for the beauty of their feet, while the beautiful Duchesse de Dino could put her foot, with her boot on, into any other woman's "chaussure."

The People of the Earth.

It has been calculated that there are about 1,500,000,000 of human beings now living on the earth. Of these 800,000,000 are packed in Asia, 320,000,000 dwell in Europe, over 200,000,000 are found in Africa, more than 100,000,000 in North and South America, and the rest may be said to belong to the islands. Black and white men between them dispose of 800,000,000, the remaining 700,000,000 being brown, yellow and red.

One-third of the race wear clothing, one-sixth wear nothing, and the remainder are partially clad. One-third also are well housed, nearly a half dwell in caves or huts, while the rest are houseless.

Old Tunes.

"Old Hundred" has been variously ascribed to Dr. Martin Luther, Dr. John Dowland and William Franck. Dr. Lowell Mason wrote quite a treatise on the old tune, saying emphatically that it was written by Guillaume (William) Franck (1543). But later musical historians say it was composed by Louis Bourgeois of France in 1551.

The old tune, "God Save the King" or "America," so universally sung to "My Country, 'Tis of Thee," is credited to Dr. John Bull (1562-1628), music teacher to Queen Elizabeth about 1600.

The Honeymoon.

The honeymoon is the first month of marriage. Among the northern nations of Europe there was an ancient practice for newly married couples to drink metheglin or mead, a kind of wine made from honey (hydromel) for 30 days after marriage; hence the term honeymonth or honeymoon. Attila, the Hun, drank so much mead at his wedding feast that he died.

The Language of the Ruby.

In the language of gems the ruby is the emblem of elegance and beauty. By the ancients it was also considered to possess the power of correcting evils resulting from mistaken friendship and to reveal poison. And in the middle ages it was regarded as an amulet, protecting against the plague, sadness, evil thoughts, wicked spirits, ill health, danger and death.

Almost a Hint.

Mr. Slowboy, who has been paying attention to Birdie McGinnis, the belle of Harlem, said the other evening, "I don't think earrings are becoming to you."

"I agree with you, Mr. Slowboy. I'd much prefer to have a ring—an engagement ring, for instance."—Texas Siftings.

Unruffled.

"Excuse me," said the outspoken man at the club, "I understand that you left London under a cloud."

"Yaas," was the reply, "I believe so. Deuced foggy town that, you know."—Life.

All Promise.

Mrs. Newporte—He's a man of brilliant promise.

Young Richley—I should say so. You ought to see the promissory notes of his that I hold.—Chicago Record.

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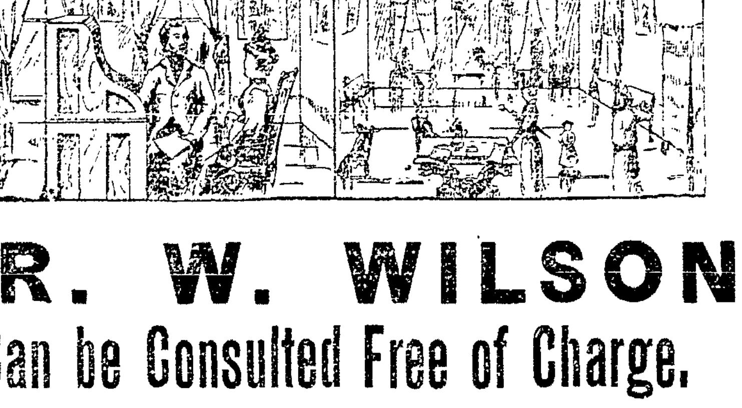

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For St. John N. B., Montreal, Quebec, 8.30 a. m., 5.10 p. m. (5.10 does not run Saturdays); SUNDAY, 5.35 p. m.
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Trains leave Middlesex Street, Lowell, as follows:
For Boston—5 48, 6 34, ¶6 53, 7 01, *7 18, *7 27, *7 48, *8 57, 9 28, *9 35, *9 58, 11 03, 11 44 a. m., *12 17, 1 38, 2 13, ¶3 03, 4 02, 4 33, *5 38, ¶5 43, *6 28, 7 52, p. m. SUNDAYS, *7 17, *7 27, ¶7 48, §8 48, *9 20 a. m.; §4 25, 6 03 p. m.
or Woburn, 6 30, §7 01, 7 35, *7 45, 11 00 a.m.; 1 35, 4 30, *§5 33, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8 45 a. m. §4 25, §6 03, p.m.
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☞Time below is from Northern depot.
For Ayer Junction and Way Stations—7.15 a. m.; 12.00, 5.10 and 5.49 p. m. SUNDAYS 2.15 p. m.
For Amherst, Milford and Wilton—9.14 a. m.; 12.57, 3.43, 5.42 p. m. SUNDAYS 2 p. m.
For Greenfield, Peterboro', Bennington, Hillsboro' and Keene—9.14 a. m. and 3.43 p. m.
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GOOD HEALTH.

PECULIARITIES OF THE ORDINARY CHOLERA GERMS.

Etiquette and New Fads of Wedding Season —An Artificial Larynx—Color Blindness

It is rather singular that, whereas the drying of material laden with bacteria usually acts as a disinfectant, it does not seem to do so to any great extent with consumption germs. Commenting upon this fact, Popular Science News says: The probable explanation of this lies in the fact that the bacillus tuberculosis Koch is spore bearing. These spores act as seeds. To dry up a field of wheat would completely kill the crop, but to dry the ripened grain preserves it. Until very lately the spirillum of Asiatic cholera was considered exceedingly susceptible to desiccation. All the early reports asserted that when once dried they became powerless for ill. A French physician called Doyon has lately been experimenting in this direction. He finds that, whereas a pure culture of cholera germs dried in ordinary air is completely sterilized, one dried in an exsiccator, where the air is kept perfectly dry with sulphuric acid, retains its virulence for a long time. It even resists the bacteria acidal influence of such substances as sulphurous acid and oil of mustard when so dried.

Cholera germs, contrary to the public idea concerning them, are among the most easily killed of any yet discovered. Ordinary vinegar will kill every germ in a culture in about 15 minutes, and water, treated to its own volume of red or white wine, will render them harmless. The reason these substances are not a specific against their action in the system is because we possess no means of getting them to such parts of the intestine as they attack.

Substances In the Ear or Nose.

Children very often put such things as peas, beads or cherry stones into their noses or ears. If they have only just put the substance inside the nose or ear, it is easy to remove it, but should it be pushed tightly in there is always a good deal of difficulty in getting it out, and it is very unwise to attempt it, as specially shaped instruments may be necessary, and even chloroform may have to be administered. Every unsuccessful attempt pushes the substance farther in and increases the risk and trouble in finally removing it. When anything gets into the ear, turn the head on one side, with that ear undermost, and if a few gentle taps on the head do not dislodge the body do not make any further efforts, but take the child to a doctor.

An Artificial Larynx.

It is told that a French doctor has constructed an artificial larynx, which enables the patient to speak by means of air supplied to it by a pneumatic appliance fastened on his chest. The larynx is of silver tubing and contains a reed which gives to the artificial voice a uniformity of tone. The airpump, if it may be called so, consists of two india rubber bulbs communicating together and with the larynx by flexible pipes, and it is actuated by a collapsing bulb held in the hand. The bulb serves as reservoirs for the air, like the bag of a bagpipe, and the other bulb is used to fill them and keep up the supply.

Color Blindness.

Color blindness has been found to occur in about 4 per cent of civilized European and American males and among 2-10 per cent of females. The Finlanders and Norwegians run up as high as 5 per cent, while the Dutch go down to 1.43.

WHAT WE ARE DOING.

Some of the Newest Fads and Fashions of the Wedding Season.

The morning hour is the one usually preferred by fashionable persons, who are supposed to lead in these matters of form and etiquette. Before 12 noon the bride is married in church, and after the ceremony a wedding breakfast is served to the invited guests at her own home.

In England the bride never wears a dress which is cut open at the throat. Here, on the contrary, even in the morning, brides often appear in full dress—that is, low neck bodices. A veil is worn or not, according to taste, but a pretty custom is to wear the veil over the face until after the ceremony, when the groom lifts it, and the bride leaves the church with the veil thrown back. The matter of bridesmaids or maids of honor is also a thing which every one may decide for herself.

It is considered vulgar here to display the wedding gifts with the cards of those sending them attached. This only excites comment and often gives rise to disagreeable remarks. If the gifts are shown at all, the cards should be removed.

A new fad has lately been introduced from England that gloves shall not be worn at weddings by the bride and groom. This undoubtedly arose from the fact that some high born lady once forgot her gloves.

Sometimes the bridesmaids or maids of honor enter the church one by one from each side of the chancel, and joining in the middle aisle walk down to meet the bride and her father. Usually, however, the ushers walk in from the front door, followed by the bridesmaids, then the bride, on her father's arm, the groom meanwhile entering with his best man from the chancel and waiting there to receive the bridal party.

The veil can be so arranged that the piece which covers the face is pinned across the hair and falls to the waist. This can easily be removed after the ceremony by one of the bride-maids and carried out of church over her arm. This is a more satisfactory way of arranging the veil, as it is not possible to turn it back gracefully over the orange blossoms.

A prayer book is often carried by the bride instead of a bouquet, and in one instance this prayer book was handed the officiating clergyman, who read from it the service, returning it to the bride afterward.

Bridesmaids and ushers do not walk together down the aisle. It is considered an old fashioned custom, and is seldom followed. At morning weddings the bridesmaids sometimes carry parasols, which are partly opened and are filled with flowers. Of course in this case the maids wear hats, according to Harper's Bazar, in which occur the foregoing statements about wedding customs now in vogue.

The Twin Bedstead.

Fashion has given its sanction to the use of the single bed, and large numbers of the so called "twin bedsteads" are now in the market, many of them made of costly woods rich with carving. They are so designed that when placed side by side the effect is that of one wide bedstead, whereas a separate spring mattress and bed clothing are provided for each one.

The Decorator and Furnisher also notes that two iron bedsteads painted white—each 3 feet wide—placed side by side, look well if dressed with a spread of pretty, light colored chintz and a round bolster covered to match. This is the neatest and most tasteful way of arranging a bed in the daytime and seems to be coming into very general use. The old time valance has also been revived, and this, if used, should be of the same chintz as the covering, or all in white if the bed is so draped.

MIRROR SUPERSTITIONS.

Indefinable Fears That Are Associated With the Smooth, Shining Glass.

A writer in the Contributors' club in The Atlantic speaks of certain superstitions in "A Note on Mirrors."

Heinrich Heine, who had a particularly nice and discriminating taste in ghosts, and who studied with such delicate pleasure the daintily woven fancies of German superstition, frankly admitted that to see his own face by moonlight in a mirror thrilled him with indefinable horror. Most of us who are blessed, or burdened, with imaginations have shared at moments in the curious fear of that smooth, shining sheet of glass, which seems to hold within itself some power mysterious and malign. By daytime it is commonplace enough and lends itself with facile ease to the cheerful and homely nature of its surroundings. But at dusk, at night, by lamplight or under the white, insinuating moonbeams the mirror assumes a distinctive and uncanny character of its own. Then it is that it reflects that which we shrink from seeing. Then it is that our own eyes meet us with an unnatural stare and a piercing intelligence, as if another soul were watching us from their depths with furtive, startled inquiry. Then it is that the invisible something in the room, from which the merciful dullness of mortality has hitherto saved us, may at any instant take sudden shape and be seen, not in its own form, but reflected in the treacherous glass, which, like the treacherous water, has the power of betraying things that the air, man's friendly element, refuses to reveal.

This wise mistrust of the ghostly mirror is so old and so far spread that we meet with it in the folklore of every land. An English tradition warns us that the new moon, which brings us such good fortune when we look at it in the calm evening sky, carries a message of evil to those who see it first reflected in a looking glass. For such unlucky mortals the lunar virus distills slow poison and corroding care. The child who is suffered to see his own image in a mirror before he is a year old is marked out for trouble and many disappointments. The friends who glance at their reflections standing side by side are doomed to quick dissension. The Swedish girl who looks into her glass by candle light risks the loss of her lover. A universal superstition, which has found its way even to our own prosaic time and country, forbids a bride to see herself in a mirror after her toilet is completed. If she be discreet, she turns away from that fair picture which pleases her so well, and then draws on her gloves or has some tiny ribbon, flower or jewel fastened to her gown, that the sour fates may be appeased and evil averted from her threshold.

The Maniac and the Mirror.

"Many persons who are superstitious regard the breaking of a looking glass as an omen of bad luck," said a traveler, "but I had an experience once where I think that the breaking of a looking glass was the means of saving my life. I was a keeper in the state insane asylum at the time. One evening about 11 o'clock I was sitting in my room reading, when I heard the door suddenly open, and on turning around was startled to see one of the patients, a man whose mania often took a most violent form, standing in the doorway. He had always been kept under lock and key, and how he managed to get out is a mystery to me to this day. I tried to appear as cool as possible and asked him what he wanted. 'I have come to kill you,' he replied, at the same time taking from his pocket a pistol, which he had gained possession of in some unaccountable manner. As he advanced toward me his eyes wandered around the room, when all at once he saw his own image in a large mirror that hung on the wall. His whole demeanor changed in an instant, and seeming to forget all about me he crept toward what he supposed to be another man. Suddenly, with a yell, he raised the pistol and fired point blank at his image in the glass. The mirror was broken into a thousand pieces. His back was turned to me, and in an instant I sprang upon him and held him till help arrived. I have always thought that glass was the means of saving my life."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Reindeer.

"What is the average rate of speed made by a reindeer in traveling?"

"It depends upon the condition of the roads. For a little while after you get started they seem to go about a mile a minute. They will first run at a breakneck speed. When they get quieted down, I think they make about six or seven miles an hour. The people from Labrador say they make 30 miles an hour, but I have not been able to concur in that opinion. The training and breaking of the reindeer is a very interesting and exciting process for those who love excitement. The sled has no tongue or shafts. It is 6 or 8 inches wide, and there are two lines reaching to the head of each deer, while at the end there are loops which slip over the hand and catch around the wrist. The moment you let the deer loose he darts off at a breakneck speed, and every moment the sled strikes obstructions. Before you go very far you will upset and strike the snow or ice. That has always been my experience. I have never attempted to drive one without being tumbled off in that fashion."—Interview in Kate Field's Washington.

Hooks and Eyes.

It was always difficult for me to put on hooks and eyes nicely, and so that they would not pull open, till I went to a good dressmaker and learned how. The way she taught me, I think is the best way I have ever seen. When ready for the facings, turn down both sides of the front about a quarter of an inch on the side for the eyes, and about half an inch on the side for the hooks, and baste it. Sew on the hooks and eyes evenly, through the little rings and also over the sides to hold them firm. You need not break off the thread every time, but carry it from one to another. When this is done, cut the facings, and overcast them across the eyes and under the hooks. In this way hooks and eyes are both covered, except the little part that is needed. The eyes should project about the eighth of an inch. Blind stitch the facings down.—Minneapolis Housekeeper.

A Coat For a Word.

A poor man may possess a wit so fine that it is capable of doing him a great deal of service and then wait a long time before an opportunity comes for him to exercise it profitably. This was the case with an elderly tramp who was once intrusted, for want of a better messenger, with an errand to the Duke of Bedford.

"Well, you're a queer fellow!" said the duke on seeing him. "What is your name?"

"My name is Russell, your grace."

The duke laughed heartily, for his own name was Russell.

"And how about your coat of arms?" asked the duke. "Is that the same as the Duke of Bedford's?"

"Ah, your grace," said the man, "our arms may be much the same, but I fancy there's a slight difference in our coats!"

As this fact was only too apparent, the duke sent for a good coat of his own and gave it to the man.—Youth's Companion.

In A. D. 982 a town law was promulgated at Strasburg requiring the carpenters to do a prescribed amount of work every Monday for the bishop. No compensation was given for the work.

THE CAUSE OF GRAVITATION.

One of the Mysteries of Nature That Science Cannot Unravel.

"The offer of a prize in a magazine for something new and scientifically valuable in regard to gravitation forcibly suggests the limits of our knowledge in this direction. There are no effects in nature with which we are more familiar than those of gravitation, but the cause of gravitation is entirely unknown to us. The general attraction between masses which we designate as gravitation is universally recognized, the laws under which it acts are well known, but we are entirely ignorant of the means of its action. We do not even know whether the attraction is resident in the masses themselves or in some medium which surrounds them," writes Colonel S. E. Tillman.

"We know that Newton himself pronounced as absurd the idea that matter could act at a distance, through vacuous space, upon other matter. He looked to a universally diffused medium for the mechanism of gravitation. He showed that if the pressure of this medium increased as we recede from dead bodies according to a certain rate the law of gravitation would result. He was unable to suggest an explanation for the supposed variation in pressure of the medium, and accordingly left the cause of gravitation untouched.

"Le Sage, the Swiss philosopher, attempted to fix a cause for gravitation by assuming space to be filled with innumerable atoms flying in all directions. These atoms he called ultra mundane, because he supposed them to come from the outer universe. A single body would be bombarded by these atoms equally on all sides, but two or more bodies would partially screen each other, so that the bombardment would be less on the sides of each body next to the other and greater on the sides farther away. Consequently the bodies would be forced toward each other by the excess of bombardment on their outer sides. Under this hypothesis the corpuscular pounding necessary to produce the gravitation effects of matter is so great that the entire planetary system would be melted from the excessive heat produced. Hooke, the contemporary of Newton, attempted to assign the cause of gravitation to waves propagated in the surrounding medium. It has since been shown that in fluid motion the average pressure is least where the average motion is greatest, so that bodies immersed in the fluid would be drawn toward the center of gravitation. Sir William Thomson, by making certain assumptions in regard to the medium of space and some very highly improbable suppositions in regard to matter, was enabled to deduce from them one of the laws of gravitation.

"The above may be said to be the only hypotheses which make any advance toward the explanation of gravitation. Of these that of Le Sage is the only one sufficiently developed to be even discussed. We have the high authority of the late Professor J. Clerk Maxwell for the statement that the progress toward solution of the problem has been almost imperceptible since the time of Newton. He also says that the science producing value of the efforts made to answer the question is not to be measured by the prospect they afford of ultimately yielding a solution, but by the effect in stimulating investigations of nature."—Chicago Tribune.

A Royal Catspaw.

Peter the Great particularly delighted in drawing teeth, and he strictly enjoined his servants to send for him when anything of that sort was to be done. One day his favorite valet de chambre seemed very melancholy. The czar asked him what was the matter. "Oh, your majesty," said the man, "my wife is suffering the greatest agony from toothache, and she obstinately refuses to have the tooth taken out." "If that is all," said Peter, "we will soon cure it. Take me to her at once." When they arrived, the woman declared that she was not suffering at all. There was nothing the matter with her. "That is the way she talks, your majesty," said the valet. "She is suffering tortures." "Hold her head and hands," said the czar. "I will have it out in a moment." And he instantly pulled out the indicated tooth with great dexterity, amid profuse thanks from the husband. What was Peter's indignation to discover a little later that his valet had used him as an executioner to punish his wife, who had never had an unsound tooth in her head.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Abandoned Linen.

"For sale cheap," reads the sign on a card which is affixed to a big basket of shirts, collars and cuffs in the window of a fashionable laundry in a section of the town where dwell the social elect. "We have such a sale once a year," explained the person in charge of the place. "If we knew to whom the articles belonged, we would notify them. But we do not. They have been left here to be washed, and, as you see, they are ready to put on, and in almost all cases they are the very best made to order shirts, for that is the class of trade we cater to. The collars are of the best makes, and many of the shirts have the collars attached and are embroidered with initials. We sell them for about one-third the market rates. No, in not a single instance has any one ever claimed goods which have been so disposed of."—New York Mail and Express.

The Benefits of a Good Yawn.

One of the very best of relaxing exercises is the yawn. A good stretching of arm invigorates the entire body with a wave of energy, followed by complete relaxation. The yawn is the body's natural cry for re-enforcement, and in that very cry comes an answer in part, for every time that a part or the whole of the body is relaxed, even for a moment, there is added some portion of vital energy. Yawning helps to conquer your nervousness and insomnia. So, when fretted, anxious and nervous, try the yawning exercise. Sit easily, with the back supported, take a long, full breath through the wide open mouth, at the same time gradually energizing the whole body, stretching the arms above the head and the legs outward in front. This should produce a yawn. Repeat the exercise until the yawn becomes quite involuntary.—New York Advertiser.

The Flying Fish of Clipperton.

While the Volant was lying at Clipperton the strangest kind of a fish I ever saw came up astern of her. In shape it was something like a stingaree, with a long, ugly looking tail. It spread big wings that must have been at least 20 feet wide from tip to tip. The superintendent said it was a rayfish and others called it a sunfish. It stuck its head up, then spread out its wings and skimmed along over the water. —San Francisco Chronicle.

The Power of Gold.

Miss Lofteigh—There are some social chasms that cannot be bridged with gold.

Mrs. Dowtit—Yes, but if you have enough of it you can fill them in.—Washington News.

Utah has 3,000,000 acres of arable lands watered by 1,000 miles of canals. One canal, that of Bear river, cost $2,000,000. The irrigated lands produce annually 6,000,000 bushels of grains. There are over 3,000,000 cattle, and the mines have produced $150,000,000 in gold and silver.

New York has a man who makes a livelihood by ridding houses of rats. He sells the captive animals for baiting matches.

MUSICAL ODDITIES.

CURIOUS METHODS EMPLOYED TO PRODUCE AND UTILIZE SOUNDS.

Whistling Alphabet Used by the Captives at Olmutz—The Pig Concert—Playing on Fifteen Drums at One Time—Unique Performance of a Blind Musician.

On Aug. 10, 1792, when the Jacobins dictated their terms at Paris for a national convention, Lafayette, who was in command of the army of the frontier, and several of his general officers quitted the French army in disgust. They were seized by the king of Prussia, from him transferred to the custody of Austria, and long confined in the castle of Olmutz in Moravia.

Although each of the prisoners was kept solitary, yet their apartments were so arranged that they were all within hearing of each other when standing at the windows of their respective chambers. To improve this advantage they thought of the following plan: There was at Paris a number of tunes called "Airs of the Pont Neuf," or those popular ballads that were sung at the corners of the streets and other public places. The words belonging to these airs were so well known that to strike up a few of the notes was to recall to memory the words that accompanied them.

By this means the captives at Olmutz gradually composed for themselves a vocal vocabulary, by whistling these notes at their windows, and this vocabulary, after a short time, became so complete and even comprehensive, that two or three notes from each air formed their alphabet and effected their intercourse. By this means they communicated news to each other concerning their families, the progress of the war, etc., and when by good fortune one of them had procured a gazette he whistled the contents of it to his partners in captivity.

The commandant of the fortress was constantly informed of these unaccountable concerts. He listened, he set spies, but the whole thing being a language of convention the most practiced musician would have failed in detecting the intention and real expression of the notes heard. In vain was whistling prohibited, and at length the Austrian officer, weary of conjecture, interposed no further to prevent what he could not comprehend.

One of the most peculiar and unique concerts which I think was ever given was what might be called a pig concert. The abbot of Baigne, a man of wit and skilled in the construction of new musical instruments, was ordered by Louis XI, king of France, more in jest than in earnest, to procure him a concert of swine's voices. The abbot said the thing could doubtless be done, but that it would take a good deal of money. The king ordered that he should have whatever he required for the purpose.

The abbot then wrought a thing as singular as ever was seen, for out of a great number of hogs of several ages, which he got together and placed under a tent or pavilion, covered with velvet, before which he had a table of wood painted with a certain number of keys, he made an organical instrument, and as he played upon the said keys with little spikes, which pricked the hogs, he made them cry in such consonance that he highly delighted the king and all his company.

About 60 years ago Jean Henri, the famous tambour major of the Emperor Napoleon, exhibited his great talents at the London Lyceum theater. Of his performances we are told that, avoiding the noisy and monotonous sound of the drum, he raised the exercise of beating it to a musical art by playing at one time on 15 surrounding and different toned drums, in as soft and harmonious style, forming in effect a novel and complete instrument. He accompanied a full band and went through several such extraordinary evolutions as to astonish the audience, particularly in beating one rapid march.

Among other unprecedented feats he caused 28 drumsticks to fly in the air in all directions, catching them in a peculiar manner under his arms and between his legs. Playing on his various drums, he passed from one to the other with such amazing rapidity that the eyes of the spectators, it is said, could scarcely follow the motion of his body and hands, and they were left to wonder how the very novel effect was produced.

Musical and mechanical prodigies there have been in plenty, but it is not often that both these attributes are combined in one person, and still more rare—perhaps altogether singular—that these should be combined in the person of a man who was blind. John Watson, a native of Dundee, Scotland, who was born in the closing decade of the last century, lost his sight by the smallpox when only 5 years of age. At the age of 13 years he was admitted into the asylum for the blind at Edinburgh, where he soon distinguished himself by his knowledge of mechanics and the improvements which he was able to make upon any piece of machinery submitted to him. He also showed a talent for music, which, however, from the necessity of gaining a livelihood by the labor of his hands, he was unable to cultivate for some time.

He played on the violin and violoncello at the same time. The stops, says the relator of this anecdote, by which he shortened the strings of his violoncello have been fitted with more than ordinary elegance and precision, additional springs have been added to assist and relieve his leg in the operation of bowing, and the bow has been fastened to his foot by new machinery, which insures more powerful and steady execution.

"Indeed," remarks the writer of the story, "the whole of this machinery was so constructed that he could play both instruments for a very great length of time without more fatigue than if he played only upon one. Nor was this all, for by the very nice and accurate application of mechanism wholly invented by himself he could perform on two violoncellos at the same time, and the one upon which he played the principal strain was so contrived as to have the power and tone of two played by different performers, so that he might be said to play three violoncellos—the principal strain upon two and the bass upon the third. Nor was this compass limited, for the instrument upon which he played the principal strain had a range of 64 semitones, and more could be added if necessary. In 1821 Mr. Watson went to London to exhibit his musical inventions, and, it is said, attracted great attention and patronage."—Boston Herald.

A Winner.

"Lady, could you give a poor man a cup of coffee?"

Mrs. Nuwife—No: breakfast is all over.

"Well, I'll say this, that I've tramped for two years, and it's the first place that I've smelled genuine, first class coffee yet."

"Never mind your feet; they don't look muddy. Just sit down here at the table. You take cream and sugar?"—Exchange.

Public school districts in Delaware are officially designated by number, but some of them are known by local names. A few of these are Pepper Box, Lizard's Hill, Turkey Branch, Hickory Grove, Hard Scrabble, Black Swamp and Tomahawk.

In parts of Norway and Sweden, where during the summer there is almost continuous daylight, only some six to eight weeks' interval elapses between the sowing of barley and the harvest time.

KNOWLEDGE OF POWER.

In the Vicious It May Do Society Vast Harm In the Future.

If the spirit of anarchism spreads, and the recipes for making safe bombs become a little more widely known, we may yet be able to set the discovery of high explosives against the discovery of chloroform, and to doubt whether scientific research does, on the whole, more evil or more good. In truth, it does neither, knowledge being neither more nor less than a force which produces good or evil, according to the character—which is not material—of the man who possesses it. The modern notion that knowledge has in itself something divine is as false as the ancient notion that it has in itself something diabolic. You can rob by the aid of chloroform as well as relieve pain. There are whole branches of knowledge the diffusion of which would almost certainly produce pure evil.

Household murder, for instance, would be far more common if all men and women knew what a few physicians know about the really dangerous poisons—were aware, for instance, that there is a drug procurable in almost every field which simulates the effect of one common variety of heart disease, the suspension of vitality through anæmia. And suicide, which, whether it is a crime or not, is certainly a great evil, would be multiplied tenfold if every one knew how it is possible to terminate life instantaneously and painlessly through means which no law against poisons will ever touch, and which can be obtained in every street. There are no means in existence of keeping such facts, when once generally known, from the knowledge of the bad, and it is they, and not the good, who will want to use them.

The world indeed may one day, and at no very distant period, have awful evidence of the truth of the theory that knowledge is only a weapon neither bad nor good. It is most probable, it is nearly certain, that means of destroying life on a vast scale, either by the multiplication of existing forces—the maxim gun—or by the use of asphyxiating shells, or, as half a dozen novelists have already suggested, by explosives directed from aerial machines, will be discovered and eagerly utilized by the able men who in every country are striving to "improve" material of war.

No possible precaution would keep such processes secret for long, and they may fall into the hands of the Chinese, the Arabs or of the anarchists, with, as result, either the subjugation of the world or its partial depopulation. It would be an awful illustration of that irony of fate which sometimes seems to preside over the destinies of men if science killed civilization, but that is by no means one of the impossible occurrences.—London Spectator.

The Woes of a Drummer.

"Why don't I marry?" repeated the commercial traveler. "Well, to tell the truth, my profession is a bar.

"You thought traveling men were especially attractive to the women? Yes, I know. They are to a certain class perhaps, but it is not so easy for a commercial traveler to get acquainted with the kind of a girl that a fellow would marry. You see, prudent mammas have been taught to look with suspicion on men in our business. I think it is very unjust myself, and it may be due in great part to the mean jokes the newspapers print about us. But it's true just the same.

"I often meet nice girls and try to cultivate their acquaintance, with a view to—well, there's no knowing what might happen. But as soon as the mamma of any of these girls hears that I am a commercial traveler I find that the progress of the acquaintance is checked. The mammas don't take the trouble to inquire about my individual character, which, I think, is as good as the average. The fact that I am on the road is enough. Many a pleasant acquaintance which might have led to something more serious has been spoiled for me in this way. I have about made up my mind that unless I change my business and outlive the memory of it, which would take rather too long for a man of my age, I must die an old bachelor."—Buffalo Express.

Crabs.

The process of crabs shedding during the summer season is as follows: The crabs become fat; then they assume a bluish look on the back and yellow on under side. When in this condition, if an outer shell be broken, there will be found a skin similar to the inner skin of an egg covering the crab. In this stage the crab is known as a peeler. The next stage is when the outer shell begins to open, and the crab is then known as a buster. When the outer shell is stuffed, the crab is then a soft crab. If she has escaped from the cannibalistic male crabs, who pursue her during this period, she lies hidden in the grass in shoal water until the next tide, which hardens her shell considerably, and the crab is called a buckrum.

Buckrums are the tough crabs sold as soft crabs, and when cooked the shell turns red, like that of a lobster, and is not desirable on account of its brittleness. In another tide the crabs become truly hard and go where they please without fear of being devoured by the male members. The tenacity which a grown male crab shows when he begins keeping "steady company" with a peeler can be observed in many of the Chesapeake waters during the summer.—Baltimore Sun.

Gods of India.

We have to do with gods, little gods and great gods and their habitations. Some of the little gods are very amusing, and some of the great ones are very horrible. If we laugh at Rama and the monkeys, we must shudder at great clumsy Jagannath, or Juggernaut, as he is generally called, whose name means the "lord of the world," and beneath whose roof all sects of neo-Brahmans join hands and are ready to die in protest of his supremacy. The Buddhism of the people who first hewed temples and monasteries out of the solid rock would have been outraged at the idea of worshiping an idol, but not many centuries elapsed before the image of the prophet was set up in the sanctuary, cross legged and adorned with jewels for adoration.—Marion Crawford in Century.

Not to Be Disconcerted.

"Yes, madam," said the cement seller, holding up a plate whose fragments had been glued together, "you will observe that Stickum's Patent Family Comfort cement holds anything firmly and lastingly. To this plate, for instance, I now suspend by a wire a 25 pound weight, and the cement holds firm. I increase the weight to 30 pounds and"——

Here the plate broke along its cracked lines.

"And you will observe, madam, that the plate breaks with ease, thus giving an opportunity to cement the edges more evenly whenever it is desirable to do so." —Chicago Record.

"Hot Enough to Roast Eggs."

We often hear persons make use of the metaphorical expression quoted in the headline when referring to an exceptionally hot day. Such an experiment may seem a little "farfetched" and "out of the ordinary," but there are many cases on record where scientists have actually cooked eggs by the sun's heat. In 1837, when Herschel was in South Africa, he cooked eggs by exposure to the heat of the sun "until they were powdery to the center." Sir J. C. Ross made a similar experiment in New Zealand.—St. Louis Republic.

INHABITED BY LUNATICS.

The Lazy Little Town of Gheel, Flanders, and Its Curious Treatment.

There are cities and towns built upon the water, or rather raised above the water, like Venice, Stockholm and the "pile villages" of the Orinoco and Venezuelan coast, but the most curious town on the earth's surface is Gheel, in Flanders. This town is not strange because of its peculiar architecture or location. It is a thoroughgoing Flemish town, consisting of a straggling group of houses and a lazy, heed-to-morrow, semi-almost-purely agricultural population.

The reader will naturally ask: "Then why is it strange?" It is because of its population. Gheel is not populated as is any other city of the universe. It is a little place of some 5,000 people, but of this 5,000, in 1892, 2,017 were lunatics. The peculiarity of the treatment of these insane is that they are allowed to wander unconfined, as though under no surveillance whatever. They mix with the townspeople, partake in their amusements and festivities, and not infrequently assist them in their daily vocations.

Lunatics of every sphere in life are found in Gheel—princes, nobles, merchants, peasants—and the inhabitants board them according to their ability to pay. It is well to explain that in this unique town the insane are located or domiciled among the inhabitants and not confined in an asylum. Of course violent patients are not allowed to dwell in the cottages of the people. There is an institution for this class of lunatics, but the authorities of Gheel do not invite such patients, and as a consequence very few maniacs are found in the town asylums of Gheel.

The goverment has instituted a commission for this purpose. This commission also uses the power of vetoing the admission of the insane into the commune of Gheel. They do not desire intractable or incurable patients—no matter what their station in life. And having received a patient into the community they use a vigilant surveillance over his or her movements whether it be necessary to have the lunatic confined in the asylum or allowed to board among the inhabitants.

Because of this commission, which consists of the most famous doctors in lunacy in northwestern Europe, violence, undue excitement and all kinds of improprieties among the patients are well guarded against, and, as a consequence, the little community lives on in its lazy existence in peace.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

A Mississippi Duel.

Congressman John Allen of Mississippi tells the following story: "Down in my neighborhood once upon a time there was bad feeling between two lawyers, and it was decided that only blood could wipe out the enmity which existed. A challenge was sent and duly acknowledged. The hour was appointed, and the two men met in a secluded spot. One of them was a great sufferer from St. Vitus' dance; the other was cool and collected.

"As they faced each other the afflicted man began to tremble from head to foot, while his pistol described an arc with varying up and down strokes. His opponent stood firm as a rock waiting for the signal to fire. Before it came, however, he laid his pistol on the ground, walked into the woods and cut a limb off a tree with a fork in the end of it. This he brought back and stuck in the ground in front of his antagonist. Then, turning to the second, he said, 'I must request you to ask your principal to rest his pistol in that fork.'

"'What for?' asked his opponent's second.

"'Well,' replied the other, 'I have no objection to running the risk of one shot, but I certainly do decline having one bullet make a honeycomb of me. If that man was to shoot while his hand is shaking the way it is now, he would fill me full of holes at his first shot.'

"This was too much for the seconds, and by mutual agreement a truce was patched up, and no shots were exchanged." —Philadelphia Times.

Prussic Acid.

The interesting fact has appeared in certain chemical operations that prussic acid is one of the products of the action of nitric acid upon sugar. It is well known that by acting upon sugar, sawdust or cellulose with nitric acid oxalic acid in tolerable quantity is produced. It seems that in the course of an experiment in this line by English chemists there was noticed the smell of prussic acid just after the violence of first reaction had ceased and the evolution of nitrous fumes had diminished. Subsequent examination proved beyond doubt that prussic acid in considerable quantity was present in the liquid, and on submitting the latter to distillation prussic acid was found in the condensed products, and a larger yield of the acid was obtained when the nitric acid was allowed to drop slowly into the sugar solution from a tap funnel. From this result the opinion is expressed that the production of hydrocyanic acid is due to the reduction of the nitric acid and to the action of nitrite of potassium and then acidulating with sulphuric acid—an action of peculiar theoretical interest.—New York Sun.

Betrayed.

A lady residing in Russian-Poland wanted to buy an alarm clock, but the price asked by the local watchmaker was too high for her, and she therefore obtained the article subsequently on the occasion of a trip across the frontier. On the return journey she happened to fall in with the village watchmaker, to whom she showed her purchase, adding that she had got it very cheap. On the pretext of examining the clock, the watchmaker set the alarm to the time when the lady would arrive at the frontier. On passing the custom house the lady kept the clock concealed under her garments, when, to the great amusement of the bystanders, the thing suddenly went off. The instrument was confiscated, the lady had to pay a fine, and the watchmaker had the double satisfaction of wreaking his petty revenge and compelling his fair victim to deal at his shop for the future.—Vetter vom Rhein.

Premium on Brains.

It is becoming the custom in certain factories and constructing establishments to offer a premium on suggestions made by employees. Men who continually handle given machines and products often develop labor saving ideas and devices, or can suggest some improvement in existing appliances. A sum of money is paid for a new idea, and any labor saving plan receives attention and is properly tested. In one shipyard nearly $5,000 have been divided between 18 men who had conceived and developed ideas of value in the business.—New York Ledger.

Forgetful.

Miss Pasee (archly)—I wonder how it feels to be 30.

Miss Dash (cynically)—Dear me! How soon you forget!—Club.

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Venetian Point Laces, all widths, at wholesale prices.
Black Silk Chantilly Laces, 10, 12, 15, 17, 18, 20, 22 and 25c.
Dantelle Bourdon Laces, 30-36, very wide, 30 and 40c a yard.
Pointe de Irlande Laces, 5, 6, 8, 10, 12, 15, 18 and 20c a yard.
American Lace, 7 inches wide, only 5c a yard.
Torchon Lace, 12 yards for 6c.
Wave Braids, Open Work Braids and the New Insertion Braids, from 2c a yard upwards.
A Big Line of Sateen Skirts, 50, 75, 98 and $1.25. Regular price, 75c, $1, $1.25 and $1.50 each.
YOUNG'S,
111 CENTRAL ST.

For a well stocked and carefully selected stock of drugs, likewise a fine line of Toilet Articles, visit the
Ward One Drug Store,
W. H. SHEEHAN, PROP.
660 Market, Cor. of Adams Street.

SCOTT & O'DAY,
Plumbers and Sanitary Engineers.
Steam, Gas and Water Piping.
JOBBING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
11 SOUTH STREET,
Near Middlesex.

REMOVAL OF OFFICE
MERRIMACK
MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.,
(OLD ANDOVER CO.)
THIS solid company, that has done business in Lowell so many years, continues to offer the BEST INSURANCE AGAINST DAMAGE BY FIRE and LIGHTNING, at the Least Possible Expense.
70 per cent. dividends are paid on five year policies.
All business for this company—Renewals, Sales, Endorsements, etc.—will be promptly attended to by
Metcalf & Hazen, 159 Middlesex St.
IN MARSTON'S BLOCK.

DR. KELLEY,
SURGEON DENTIST
OPPOSITE

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

SUN WEATHER BULLETIN.

ALMANAC FOR SATURDAY, APRIL 21.

SUN RISES..... 4 51 MOON RISES 8 28 PM
SUN SETS..... 6 33 FULL SEA { 12 00 AM / 12 11 PM
LENGTH OF DAY. 13 39

Forecast for Maine and New Hampshire: Light showers; slightly warmer: southerly winds.

For Vermont: Light rains; cooler; westerly winds.

For Massachusetts: Light rains, southwesterly winds; cooler in western portion.

For Rhode Island and Connecticut: Local rains; south winds; cooler in western Connecticut.

PLAYED OUT.

The idea that any kind of a paper will do for one cent, is played out. The reader who buys a cent paper is entitled to his money's worth. We give it to you by printing the news, the whole news and nothing but the news.

LOCAL NEWS.

Smoke Tower's Corner cigar.

Z. W. Sturtevant who has been ill, is improving.

Mr. John Boyle and wife left for New York last evening.

A pension has been granted to Jeremiah Wilmot of this city.

Gallon apples, 25 cents per can, at Farley's Cash Grocery, 140 Gorham street.

Mrs. Wm. A. King and her daughter Blanche will leave in a few days for a three months' visit to New Hampshire, Vermont and New York.

J. E. Conant & Co., have made a record for themselves in Boston this month. Since the 5th they have sold every day with exception of two Sundays, and not less than five hours on any day.

The Protective wagon collided with the Wesford street electric, corner of Gorham and Appleton streets, in responding to last night's alarm. The wagon came very near being upset. It was a case of lively driving.

The brick building and sheds on the land at the corner of East Merrimack and Stackpole streets, were sold at auction yesterday afternoon by Auctioneer Conant. There were several bidders and J. W. Bennett was the highest bidder, purchasing the property for $255.

The D. and C. W. club held a pleasant social in Highland hall last evening, about 75 couples being present. Elvin's orchestra furnished music and dancing was enjoyed till midnight. Charles Wilson was general manager and floor director and the aids were D. and W. Wilson.

He May Recover.

Dr. Irish reported last night that Dr. Bartlett's condition is somewhat improved.

Bring Them With You.

Bring in your pictures and we will frame them at prices that will surprise you. See our new line of mouldings in white and gold, oak and gilts. Wall paper and window shades at lowest prices. H. C. McOsker, 128 Central st.

Investigating Sewer Systems.

The committee on sewers left today on a visit to Jersey City to inspect a system of excavation for sewers. By means of buckets the earth as excavated at the head of the trench is transported to end of the trench to assist in back filling.

Beware of Cheap Machines.

An enthusiastic cyclist who lives down town purchased a new bicycle on Thursday paying $90 for it. He wheeled it home and allowed his brother to ride it. While out riding the brother was thrown off and the wheel falling heavily on the hard road broke into many pieces.

OUR POSTMASTER.

He is a Good Democrat and Succeeds a Good Republican.

"Gardner W. Pearson, postmaster of Lowell" is the way it reads now.

We speak of ex-Postmaster Burbank nowadays.

The confirmation of Mr. Pearson's nomination was made by the Senate yesterday.

THE NEW PRECINCTS.

The Number of Voters Was Assigned to Each of the New Divisions.

Ward maps of the city showing the different precincts as arranged by the assessors, this year will be ready in a few days. According to the redistricting there will be 29 precincts; four in Ward One, and five in each of the other wards. The work of dividing the city into new precincts was a difficult task, and special attention was paid to the number of voters in each ward; the growing territory, and the natural division. The check list of 1892 was used in connection with the work.

Of course this redistricting will facilitate matters on election day inasmuch as it increases the number of precincts by eleven, and decreases the number of voters in each precinct. An increased expense will be the result on election day, as undoubtedly, the same number of election officers will be required in each precinct as formerly and the increase in precincts means a larger force of precinct officers.

The precincts and voters are arranged as follows among the different wards: Ward One, precinct 1, 415; 2, 395; 3, 467; 4, 436.

Ward Two, precinct 1, 368; 2, 416; 3, 566; 4, 364; 5, 550. Ward Three, precinct 1, 553; 2, 532; 3, 469; 4, 623; 5, 484. Ward Four, precinct 1, 639; 2, 511; 3, 552; 4, 586; 5, 320. Ward Five, precinct 1, 420; 2, 410; 3, 520; 4, 510; 5, 380. Ward Six, precinct 1, 405; 2, 362; 3, 463; 4, 508; 5, 509.

EMERGENCY LECTURES.

Boston Police Officers are Obliged to Take Them or be Reported for Neglect.

Two winters ago the Ambulance Corps of this city gave a series of emergency lectures at the armory for the benefit of the firemen, policemen and such of the general public who cared to attend.

The lectures were delivered by surgeons of high standing, General Burrell, surgeon general of the state, then medical director of the First Brigade, Major O. H. Marion, surgeon of the First Regiment, Dr. J. A. Gage, Lieut. Porter, now city physician, Lieut. Myles Stanish and others.

The firemen attended the lectures and manifested great interest in them. The policemen did not.

In Boston policemen are obliged to take a series of emergency lectures.

Six policemen of station 16, who did not take enough interest in the lectures given by members of the Massachusetts Emergency and Hygiene association, to pass a simple examination and receive a certificate, will be reported to the police commission.

This statemant was made in the report of the committee on police and firemen.

"There were about 45 policemen in each class," it says, "together with firemen from the adjoining station. Eighty-nine policemen have received diplomas; also six firemen. Six policemen failed to take enough interest in the lectures to enable them to pass the simple examination to receive a certificate. It is the intention of the committee to report these men to the police commission."

Dr. Colburn DENTIST 81 MERK ST.

BAY STATE LEGISLATURE.

IT REFERS THE TORRENS SYSTEM TO NEXT GENERAL COURT.

Superior Court Jury Lists Will Probably Be Taken Out of the Hands of City Authorities and Given to the Court for Selection.

BOSTON, April 21.—In the house the principal event was the rejection by an overwhelming vote of the bill relating to removing snow and ice from sidewalks.

The committee on manufactures reported a bill relative to the purchase of gas and electric plants by cities and towns, providing the terms upon which such plants may be taken.

The Newton boulevard bill was passed to be engrossed under suspension of the rules.

A large portion of the time in the senate was given to the question of interchangeable mileage tickets, with the result of referring the matter to the railroad commissioners.

The committee on judiciary reported references to the next general court on the report of the special commission appointed to consider the Torrens system of registering land titles. The committee received the report on the 18th of the current month, but in consideration of the great importance of the subject, contemplating material changes in existing laws, deems the time too limited to properly consider the measure at this session of the legislature.

Reconsideration of the vote rejecting the bill permitting street railway companies to carry merchandise was refused.

The committee on water supply reported bills incorporating the Falmouth Heights Water company and the Blackstone Water company.

The adverse reports on the petitions of the Cape Cod Ship Canal company and of the Cape Cod and Interior Canal company were accepted.

There was a long struggle over the bill to place the jury list in the hands of the superior court for revision. Messrs. Cronan and Leary were against the bill, the latter saying that he had heard the proposed change was the work of the A. P. A. Mr. Kittredge says that the drawing of jurors in Boston was scandalous, aldermen pulling slips from the box and reading any names they pleased. It is notorious that within three months a juror sat on a jury who had served a term in the state prison. Amendments to exempt the city of Boston, and to make the bill apply exclusively to this city, were rejected, and the bill was passed to be engrossed.

DISPENSARIES CLOSED.

Governor Tillman's Pet Scheme Is Now a Thing of the Past.

COLUMBIA, S. C., April 21.—"Every dispensary in the state has received orders to close immediately," was the interesting statement given to the press by Attorney General Buchanan. He is ex-officio a member of the state board of control, and he further stated that the board would meet today and issue checks to all creditors. The employes of the state dispensaries in this city were paid off last evening and the big barroom was shut up.

An Old-Timer.

WASHINGTON, April 21. — Ex-Senator James W. Bradbury of Maine was on the floor of the senate yesterday. He was in the senate from 1847 to 1853. He is now almost 92 years old, and Captain Bassett, the veteran sergeant-at-arms of the senate, is the only man now at the Capitol who was here then.

Dead Bodies Stolen.

NEWPORT, R. I., April 21.—Two bodies were stolen from graves on Rose island by ghouls, who were discovered by the son of Lighthouse Keeper Curtis. The ghouls made their escape by a boat and disappeared in the fog. The bodies were evidently taken for medical purposes.

A Bad Washout.

PORTLAND, Me., April 21.—A washout is reported on the Grand Trunk railway at North Stratford, N. H., The cave-in is 300 feet long and is still extending. All freight trains are cancelled. Meanwhile passengers will be transferred to the Maine Central.

Liquor Law Points.

BROCKTON, Mass., April 21.—Presidents of eight social clubs of this city have been warned that they must not keep or dispense liquor to members in violation of law. It was understood that incorporated clubs could chip in and buy liquor to furnish members. The liquors must not be bought and paid for after the delivery by individuals. An amendment of the public statutes provides that all buildings or places used by clubs for the purpose of selling or distributing or dispensing intoxicating liquors to their members or others shall be deemed common nuisances.

The Reconstructed New England.

NEW YORK, April 21.—The reorganization committee of the New York and New England Railroad company have considered a tentative plan which involves an assessment of $20 a share on the common stock and $25 a share on preferred stock. This scheme provides for a reduction of the present rate of interest on the company's bonds.

The New England End.

PROVIDENCE, April 21.—When the New England industrial army arrives in Providence Tuesday the prospective Coxeyites may be joined by a delegation from this city. George E. Boomer called upon officials of the Consolidated road and tried to procure a train of box cars to transport the unemployed. No answer has been given by the company.

No fear of pimples, if you use Woodbury's Facial Soap.

Sold everywhere. 3 cakes for $1.00. Prepared only at the JOHN H. WOODBURY DERMATOLOGICAL INSTITUTE, 125 West 42d Street, N. Y.

Send 10 cents for small cake soap, and 150-page book on skin and scalp affections.

If nervous, try Old Hundred cigar.

T. C. Lee, Fire Insurance, Donovan Bl'dg.

Wall paper at 18 Church street.

E. G. Parker, 23 East Merrimack street, has made a tremendous drop in price of coal.

Patten & Co. have the finest potted plants and cut flowers in the city, Shedd's block, Central street.

The Lowell man who was injured at Concord Junction, on Thursday, was E. P. Dodge of Mt. Washington street.

Cook, Taylor & Co., are having a special sale of underwear today which should be taken advantage of by every woman.

The first canoe trip down Beaver brook will occur tomorrow from the Vesper club. There will be ten canoes in the trip, probably.

A true, life like photo is something everybody admires. Marion makes that kind. Visit his studio in Barrister's hall and have a setting made.

All the latest designs in window shades and new colors in plain goods can be found at A. L. Kittredge & Co's. They also make and put up the same at reasonable rates and in a first class manner.

Come one, Come all.

We are just up to our neck in work since the licenses have been granted. Our work speaks for itself and our prices are the lowest in the city. Call on John J. Barry, at 499 Market street and get an estimate.

The Theatrical Bill.

Today Al. Field's minstrel aggregation is giving one of its fine entertainments at the Opera house.

Monday and Tuesday evenings "Friends" will be given, the society drama which is pronounced one of the finest of this season's productions. It came here recently but like "The Crust of Society" on its first presentation people forgot or overlooked it thereby missing a charming play.

Wednesday evening comes the ushers' benefit with the Dazzler No. 2 company.

SEEN AND HEARD.

There is a movement on foot among members of the Lowell Gun club and the Crescent club to unite in one body, for the purpose of purchasing a piece of land a short distance from the city, and putting in a rifle range and clay bird pit. There is a growing interest in rifle clubs and such a movement is likely to materialize. If the club puts in a rifle range a membership list of 150 seems promising.

***

There is a house on Bridge street over in Centralville, which, while not haunted yet appears to be the center of attraction to the community. People look at it curiously and it is the topic of continual discussion. Its proximity to a house of worship only makes things more interesting.

***

The name of Dr. J. V. Meigs is mentioned in connection with a certain military commission soon to be given out.

***

The cat-boat, or rather the craft built as a fin keel cat for Agent Ludlam of the Merrimack mills, was launched on the upper river Thursday, and under a mainsail and stay sail, the latter rigged close inboard, she was given a trial spin up as far as Tyng's island. The boat seemed to sail close to the wind in fact to poke her nose into the wind's eye.

PLAYED WITH EASTERNS.

Providence Club Defeated by Champions From the Hub.

PROVIDENCE, April 20.—The Providence Eastern league team played its first game with the National League Bostons, and were defeated by a score of 12 to 3. The home team played a steady fielding game, and made a creditable showing.

At Baltimore:

Baltimore..... 3 0 0 2 0 0 0 6 1—12
New York..... 4 0 0 0 1 1 0 0 0—6

Earned runs—Baltimore, 3; New York, 1. Base hits—Baltimore, 12; New York, 6. Errors—Baltimore, 3; New York, 4. Batteries—Mullane and Robinson; Clarke and Doyle.

At Cincinnati:

Cincinnati..... 0 2 0 1 2 5 0 0 —10
Chicago..... 0 4 0 1 0 1 0 0 0—6

Earned runs—Cincinnati, 6; Chicago, 6. Base hits—Cincinnati, 12; Chicago, 11. Errors—Cincinnati, 1; Chicago, 5. Batteries—Parrott and Murphy; Hutchison and Kittredge.

At Louisville:

Louisville..... 2 0 0 1 0 1 0 5 1—10
Cleveland..... 2 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0—8

Earned runs—Louisville, 2; Cleveland, 6. Base hits—Louisville, 18; Cleveland, 6. Errors—Louisville, 1; Cleveland, 5. Batteries—Menefee and Grim; Young and Zimmer.

At Washington:

Philadelphia..... 1 1 2 3 0 0 0 0 2—9
Washington ..... 4 0 0 0 0 0 3 0 1—8

Earned runs—Philadelphia, 8; Washington, 8. Base hits—Philadelphia, 14; Washington, 9. Errors—Philadelphia, 4; Washington, 4. Batteries—Taylor and Clements; Stephens, Stockdale and McGuire.

No game at St. Louis—rain.

To Sail Off Maine's Coast.

ROCKLAND, Me., April 21.—The new steamer Ruth, built at a cost of $25,000, was launched last night. She measures 114 feet over all, and is constructed with a white oak frame. She will run on the Winter harbor—Bar Harbor route.

To Try the Boynton Plan.

BOSTON, April 21.—E. M. Boynton states that a contract has been signed for the construction of an elevated double bicycle railroad track from the city line of Brooklyn to Bellport, L. I., a distance of 50 miles.

Didn't Pay Fare.

COLTON, Colo., April 21.—Commander Vinnett of the army of unemployed has been sentenced to a fine of $20 or 20 days in jail for defrauding the Southern Pacific out of fares.

Broke His Back.

PROVIDENCE, April 21.—Edward Pattison, a painter, fell from a house a distance of 30 feet, and struck on his back, breaking it in two places. He cannot recover.

The Deadly Asiatic Cholera.

VIENNA, April 21.—It is officially announced that several cases of Asiatic cholera have been discovered in Husiatyn, a town of Austrian Galicia.

Louis Alexander,

formerly of Fifth avenue, New York, successor to Emerson, tailor, 65 Central street, has received the latest novelties in foreign and domestic suitings, coatings, and trouserings, for spring wear.

Tea Can With One Pound.

You want something to hold your tea. We have them and you can get one with a pound of our choice tea. Dickson Bros., 68 Merrimack St.

Money loaned on endorsed notes, personal securities and second mortgages on real estate by J. B. Swift, 9 Barristers hall. Telephone 405-4.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

REV. GEORGE BICKNELL.

DENOUNCES IN SURPRISING LANGUAGE OUR LAW MAKERS.

If He was Not a Man of Peace He Would Blow the "Half Dime Museum National Capital," Skyward With Dynamite.

BOSTON, April 21. - Rev. George W. Bicknell, pastor of the First Universalist church of Cambridge, in the course of a speech he made at the dinner of the Royal Arcanum, Thursday night, expressed sentiments which have caused much surprise and considerable comment, on account of their anarchistic tendencies.

That no injustice might be done him by the publication of words uttered hastily and unguardedly, which on reflection he might regret, he was asked yesterday if there was anything he desired to recall. Without hesitation, and with the utmost courtesy and good nature, he said that he stood by everything he was reported to have said, reiterating it in substantially the same language.

In his speech Thursday night, Mr. Bicknell likened the members of congress to dime museum freaks, and added, "If it would only have the effect of breaking up the selfishness of congress, and inducing it to do something for the benefit of the country instead of looking out merely for the political lives of its members, which is derogatory to the welfare of the nation, I would like to see them blown up.

"If it were not for my Christian principles and the loss of life it would cause, I should like to see about 100 pounds of dynamite put under the national Capitol and have it blown sky high with the half-dime museum it contains."

An Earthquake Destroys a Grecian Town.

ATHENS, April 21.—A severe earthquake was felt throughout Greece last evening. The town of Thebes was totally destroyed. The inhabitants are without food or shelter. No deaths are reported. Reports from other parts of the country are to the effect that the earthquake was everywhere felt, and more or less damage done.

Deserted Her Children.

NEW YORK, April 21.—Augustus and Anastasia Donovan, aged, respectively, 6 and 7 years, have been placed in charge of the Gerry society. Mrs. Donovan deserted the children last Saturday. She is said to be the daughter of Superintendent Cullen of the Home for Destitute Children, Boston.

Boston Man Got It.

WASHINGTON, April 21.—The National Academy has awarded the Watson medal to Dr. S. C. Chandler of Boston. This medal is the highest honor within the gift of any institution in this country, and is awarded only to astronomers of the very highest rank.

Mr. Cyrus G. Upham
Needham, Mass.

Simply Doing Justice

To Tell What Hood's Sarsaparilla Has Done

Malaria—Impure Blood—Ulcer on the Ankle Cured.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"I believe it will be nothing more than simple justice for me to write a few lines to you in praise of Hood's Sarsaparilla, as it has been a great blessing not only to me, but to my wife. We have had malaria in its worse form. We have been a week at a time with a doctor in attendance every day, but we did not seem to get any permanent relief. Finally, I was induced by a friend to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. Before we had taken one bottle we commenced to improve. After taking three bottles we were

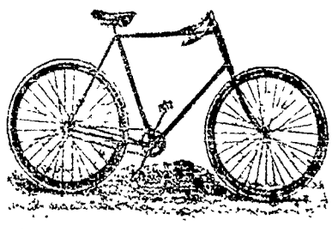
Entirely Free From Malaria.

I have been troubled with humor in my blood from my youth. I was laid up a whole year with an ulcer on my ankle. I went to the Massachusetts General Hospital at Boston twice a week during a period of three months. The attending surgeon advised me to give up my Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures work and take all the comfort I could. It was said that my case was the worst one of the kind that they had treated at the hospital and the doctors advised that I have my limb amputated. I would not consent to this, and began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla for my blood. I have taken a dozen bottles of it and am now as

Sound as Ever.

I can do as big a day's work as any of my neighbors. I attribute all this to Hood's Sarsaparilla. I shall always speak in the highest terms of it and would recommend it to all similarly afflicted." CYRUS G. UPHAM, Needham, Mass.

Hood's Pills are hand made, and perfect in proportion and appearance. 25c. per box.



CLEVELAND WHEELS.

Callahan & Sanborn

Merrimack Square, Bridge St.

Riotous Laborers.

QUEBEC, April 21.—Serious riots are reported in the Gibson lumber shanties on the north shore of the Gulf of St. Lawrence. The laborers have demolished and carried away everything. Several were dangerously wounded. Provincial police have been sent out to quell the troubles.

In Memory of Jenny Lind.

LONDON, April 21.—Princess Christian of Schleswig-Holstein unveiled a tablet in Westminster Abbey yesterday to the memory of Jenny Lind, the Swedish nightingale, who died Nov. 2, 1887. The Jenny Lind tablet is next to Thackeray's.

Six Millions' Worth at Auction.

NEW YORK, April 21.—A big auction sale of blankets and flannels will begin here on Tuesday next. The goods are valued at $6,000,000, and the terms of the sale will be four months' credit, dating from July 1.

Sicilian Murder to Die.

NEW YORK, April 21.—Petro Puglisi, an aged Sicilian, was sentenced to be executed at Sing Sing during the week beginning June 4. Puglisi killed his landlord, John Tutalo, in a quarrel on Feb. 6.

YES, SIR!

For years we have fixed a lower scale of prices to the higher standard of clothing, and not only have we invited the return of unsatisfactory goods (if any exist), but we have most persistently urged the return of any garment that supposedly could be better bought elsewhere. We are selling a great many of our famous $3 All-Wool Trousers just now, and our assurance that the purchase price will be returned for any pair found to be other than what it is represented to be, will, no doubt, influence others to try a pair. The quality, style and fit are all that could be desired in a custom trouser.

No Argument is so Convincing as LOW - PRICES.

It is the universal expression of everybody, that has ever paid a visit to Chalifoux's great establishment that our several departments are loaded with choice, fresh goods, representing all the latest styles.

To satisfy yourself as to prices, make a comparison and see how we eclipse all all others.

The shrewd buyer studies his own interests when he tries to be careful.

J. L. CHALIFOUX,

Central and Middle Streets.

A DECLARATION

—OF—

Bargain Facts to the People to Think Over and Compare with others.

New York Cloak and Suit Co.'s Great Sale

This week will bring vast crowds of buyers. We HAVE the goods. We MAKE the price that does it.

RING OUT THIS ANNOUNCEMENT

A ROUSING BARGAIN AND GRAND
Is a handsome assortment of

JACKETS

Just received from New York, made in the same excellent finish so noticeable in all our garments. Prices are from

$5.75 to $8.75 worth from $8.75 to $16.00.

Your Money's Worth Here.

200 JACKETS, made of Fine Kersey or Clay Diagonal Cloths in shades of Blue, Tan, Brown, Black or Fancy Mixed Goods. Prices, $2.75, $2.95, $3.50, $3.95, and $5.75, worth from $3.75 to $8.75. Ask to see them.

SUPERB IS OUR ASSORTMENT OF CAPES. All the "up to date" styles in a large variety of cloths, at all prices. We have what you want in either medium or fine goods.

The very lowest prices consistent with good quality guaranteed.

NEW YORK Cloak and Suit Co.

No. 12 John Street.

Conant & Company,

338 and 340 Central Street,

RIDING SADDLES AND BRIDLES.

Ladies' Saddles $10 to $60.
Gentlemen's - - $4 to $50.

Leggings, Spurs, Riding Whips and Crops. Look at Our $9.00 Harness.

REFRIGERATORS and ICE CHESTS

You will soon need and you had better look around and do not fail to call on us. You must not lose sight of the fact that we carry an extensive line of Baby Carriages from $5 upwards. Carriage Mats, Carriage Robes, etc. Every carriage provided with a patent brake without extra charge. A full line of House Furnishings at Lowest Prices.

J. J. GAYNOR & CO.,

New Number, 35 Prescott Street.

SPECIAL

FLOUR SALE.

We warrant our Flour to be the Best Breadmaking of any that is sold in Lowell.

Give it a trial and be convinced.

We offer it at the very low price of $4.75 per barrel.

WALSH'S UNION MARKET, Foot of South St, Middlesex St.

Ladies' - Garments.

STYLE RIGHT,
PRICES RIGHT,
FIT RIGHT.

You'll wonder how we can sell them at the prices.

COATS. CAPES. SUITS.

The latest things shown as soon as brought out. Our suits have made a decided hit. No trouble to fit all, and the delighted customers say THEY'RE SO REASONABLE.

A Bewildering Variety of Waists Just Opened.

Choice Novelties in Laundered Waists.

THE BEAVER CLOAK CO., No. 51 Merrimack Street.

ALL CROOKED AND WRONG.

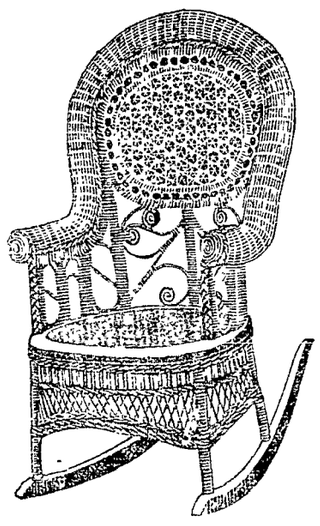
YOU SCOLD AT YOUR

Window - Shades.

"We will Help You in Your Trouble, we will."

A. L. Kittredge & Co., NO. 208 CENTRAL ST.

Housekeepers, Attention!



PRICE $5.00.

You are about to begin the usual spring cleaning. And when you find that you must have a new Carpet or Matting to replace that old, worn out one, you will certainly want to get the best you can for your money. We have in stock Carpetings, Mattings and Floor Coverings of all kinds to furnish anything you need in that line. The goods are the latest Spring Patterns, and the very best goods manufactured. Our prices are always the lowest, and we can undoubtedly satisfy you in style, quality and price on anything you want in our line. Good goods and a fair profit is our style of doing business, and we find it gives satisfaction every time.

Gookin Bros., NO. 66 PRESCOTT ST.

LOOK!

Haxall Flour, $4.50 per bbl. Every barrel warranted.

Bag Haxall Flour 60c. per bag.

Gallon Apples 25c. per can.

FARLEY'S .·. CASH .·. GROCERY,

New No. 140 Gorham St.

ATTACHES' BENEFIT.

Music - Hall

Thursday, Friday, Saturday, April 26, 27, and 28. Fifth Annual Tour of

GEO. H. TIMMONS in his successes, the Great Irish Comedy-Dramas,

FAIRIES' WELL and KERRY FAIR."

Strong Company, Magnificent scenery, Elegant Costumes, Pleasing Specialty. An entirely new production at Popular Prices, 10, 20, and 30c.

BOSTON GLOBE.—"A play with plot and scene of picturesque Ireland, holds the boards at The Grand. It is the "Fairies' Well," in which Geo. H. Timmons is starring with a very strong support. The play is original in plot, full of bright Irish wit, is clean and entertaining. Mr. Timmons is a handsome young actor with a taking manner and fine carriage.

LESTER'S

Fifth Annual Reception and Exhibition

—AT—

HUNTINGTON - HALL

Wednesday Evening, April 25th.

Among the exhibition numbers will be the Serpentine Skirt dance, Dance of the Three Graces, or Cloak Dance, and a dance of All Nations, by Little Miss Max of Worcester. A Fan Dance by Three Misses. Court Dance by eight little children from five to seven years of age. The Majestic Processe and Minuet Quadrille, by the whole class in costume.

CHILDREN'S DANCING

From 7.30 to 9.30 and all exhibition numbers will be after 8.30, so that all may have an opportunity to see them.

General Dancing from 9.30 to 1.

Light refreshments will be served.

Music by Hibbard's Orchestra.

All present and past pupils and friends are invited.

Tickets for General Dancing may be had of pupils or Mr. Lester.

Only Admission Tickets will be on sale at the door.

A discussion which took place the other evening among a number of old smokers was as to the merits of the best Cigar and the honors easily came to

Curfew 10c. Cigar.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

THE LOWELL DAILY SUN.

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Second Edition

5 O'CLOCK

☞ THE SUN is the only penny paper in Lowell receiving cable and telegraphic despatches. Most of the news items in this issue can be found in the other local papers tomorrow, if you are willing to wait till then.

VESPER CLUB.

SCHEDULE OF EVENTS FOR THE COMING SEASON.

It Includes Smoke Talks, Whist Tournaments, Canoe Trips, Outings, Regattas and Ladies Nights.

The Vesper club today issued a schedule of events for the season which are as follows:

Whist tournament—May 1, 7.30 p. m. entries to close April 27. S. T. Whittier and A. H. Morton.

Smoke talk—May 22, at 7.30 p. m. Lunch, etc. A. G. Swapp, S. T. Whittier and H. W. Salmon.

Canoe trips—May 26 and 27. Manchester, N. H. to Lowell; June 17, Concord Junction to Lowell. Paul Butler and A. G. Swapp.

Outings—June 9, July 14, Sept. 8 and 22. A. G. Swapp, H. W. Salmon, C. E. Goulding, S. T. Whittier.

Regatta—June 23, 2 p. m. D. S. Goddard and A. G. Swapp.

Tennis—Saturday—June 2, handicap tournament, singles, members only; June 7, gentlemen doubles, members only; Aug. 4, single handicap, members only; Sept. 1, championship of city, open to residents of Lowell; Oct. 6, championship of club, G. H. Stevens and Paul Butler.

Base Ball—Saturday—May 19, June 30, July 21, Aug. 4, Aug. 11, and Sept. 15. H. D. Pickering, James Thorpe and W. A. Leigh.

Bicycle runs—May 5, 2 p. m., Billerica Center, East Billerica, to Lowell; May 13, 9 a. m., Andover, Lawrence, to Lowell; May 19, 2 p. m., Lakeview; May 27, 10.30 a. m., Tyngsboro, Harmony Grove, to Lowell; June 10, 9 a. m., Hermitage, Spectacle pond, Littleton; June 17, 9 a. m., Reading, Quannapowit lake; June 30, to Salem; July 1, Salem to Gloucester, around Cape Ann, Boston (by boat), to Lowell; July 15, 9 a. m., Bedford Springs; July 29, Wilmington, Silver Lake; no runs called for August; Sept. 1, 2, and 3 to be announced; Sept. 15 and 16, Waltham and Boston, to Woburn, Winchester to Lowell, G. H. Stevens, S. T. Whittier and C. E. Goulding.

Road race—May 12, handicap, for members: Edward Buffum, Dr. C. E. Snyder, and A. G. Smith.

Ladies nights—May 18 and 31, June 14 and 28, July 19, Sept. 13 and 27, and October 11 and 25. Managers, Howard Gray, chairman; G. R. Richardson, Fred T. Walsh, Frank E. Dunbar, C. J. Wier, James Bayles, L. H. Swift, R. F. Hemenway, J. P. Battles, V. I. Cumnock, T. E. Parker, Jr., J. B. Keyes and Dr. J. Arthur Gage.

A DESPONDENT MAN

Jumps into a Pond and Drowns, Leaving a Message Behind Him.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., April 21.—The body of Samuel J. Larkin was found in Mashapaug pond, Elmwood, a suburb, today. It was a case of suicide.

Larkin was a carpenter, 58 years of age, and while he had a wife and three children, had not lived with his family for several years.

He left Mr. Grinnell's place on March 1, at 2 p. m., and was apparently in his right mind. After he had been absent 24 hours, Mrs. Grinnell went to his room and found that he had carefully left his keys, his money and a diary on the table. In the diary was written a farewell message, as follows.

"No home, no work, no friends. Why is it so? God help me. Farewell kind friends, farewell."

The deceased has a brother in Wakefield, R. I., and two in Worcester.

☞ WALTHAM'S LICENSE ISSUE.

Chief Justice Field to Decide Who, If Anybody, Has Power to Grant Them.

As to who shall grant the 18 liquor licenses to go into effect May 1 in the city of Waltham remains with Chief Justice Field of the Supreme court to decide.

Counsel were heard yesterday in the new court house upon the information of the attorney general against Samuel Clark et al. members of the present licensing board, in which the legality of the board's existence is brought into question by Charles H. Moulton, William R. Sawtell and Chas. P. Barnes, who claim that the new city charter, which was put into operation at the beginning of the year, puts an end to the present board, and that there actually does not exist today any board authorized to issue the licenses.

The court took the papers in the case.

St. Paul's New Pastor.

Rev. Frank K. Stratton, the new pastor of St. Paul's church, has been a member of the Methodist church since arriving at the age of seventeen.

He received his education in Tilton, N. H., seminary and Boston university. Since his ordination he has been connected with the following churches; Great Falls and Rochester, N. H., and Haverhill, Mass., in the New Hampshire conference; Norwich, Conn., in the New England Southern; Dorchester street, South Boston, Melrose, Ashbury Church, Springfield, Walnut Street, Chelsea, Boston Highlands, East Saugus, and Broadway, Somerville, where he is now closing a very successful pastorate.

During the war he was commissioned as chaplain of the 11th New Hampshire volunteers. He is greatly interested in the welfare of the G. A. R.

The Greatest Offer Yet.

A World's Fair book with 217 handsome engravings given with a pound of our choice 50, 60 or 70 cents tea. Call and see them. Dickson Bros., the big tea dealers, 68 Merrimack street.

James F. O'Donnell,

PRACTICAL UNDERTAKER,

Always on Time.

Market Street, Corner of Worthen.

LOCAL NOTES.

Stearns bicycles at Shattuck & Son, 34 Prescott street.

Elrene Lodge, I. O. G. T., cleared $104 by the entertainment March 28.

Rev. Granville Pierce of Chelmsford will preach at the Unitarian church.

It is the impression that John Donovan, the missing ice dealer has gone west.

Rev. Irving Meredith will officiate at the services in the Kirk street church.

Prof. Wells' class assembly will occur next Monday evening instead of Tuesday.

Mr. A. G. Smith of the Merchants' National bank is confined to his home by illness.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Nichols and Mrs. George B. Allen have returned from the South.

Rev. E. T. Curnick, the new pastor, will occupy the pulpit at the Worthen Street Methodist church.

Don't fail to examine the fine line of both new and second hand bicycles at Shattuck & Son, 34 Prescott street.

Owing to the continued illness of Rev. C. L. Merriam, Rev. Mr. Bourne of Andover will preach at the Highland Congregational church.

Mrs. Frank Nichols, who was injured by a train in Boston recently, has returned to her home in this city, but as yet is unable to see friends.

The Ladies' Auxiliary of the Burke Temperance Institute, held a regular meeting last evening, and after business was transacted a social time was enjoyed.

Some people are amused that a reward of $50 has been offered for the arrest of the parties who tried to break and enter a house on Tyler street early in the week.

Pride of Lowell lodge, Good Templars, held a "flapjack" supper and entertainment in Bay State hall, last evening. An entertainment was enjoyed before the supper.

Patrick McGilley, who for seven years has served Court City of Lowell, A. O. F., in the capacity of financial secretary was presented a past chief ranger's pin at the meeting last evening.

James E. Leary of Cross street graduated from the College of Physicians and Surgeons at Baltimore this week. After a brief visit to his home, he will accept a position in the Baltimore city hospital.

A party composed of twenty young couple chaperoned by Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Nesmith went to Wilton, N. H., Patriots' day to gather Mayflowers. On their return they had supper at the Country club.

Fred Richards, the young man who was injured last week by an accident in the store of O'Donnell & Gilbride, has almost wholly recovered from his injuries and expects to be able to return to his duties in a week or two.

A number of the friends of Miss Olive Thomas visited her at her home in Wigginsville, Wednesday evening, and surprised her with a handsome gold ring. Games, music and refreshments followed the presentation.

The chart showing the prevalence of various diseases in Lowell since 1840, as prepared by Inspector W. S. Webster of the board of health for the board, has been framed and will be hung in the private office of the board.

The new Kansas ballot law requires that "the lower limbs of the voter as high up as the knees shall be visible from the outside while the voter is in the booth preparing his ticket, the lower part of the booth having been left open for that purpose."

Nellie, daughter of Charles Allways observed her fifth birthday anniversary at her parents' home on Summer street, Thursday evening. Many of her young friends called on her during the evening and presented gifts as tokens of their esteem.

A large delegation of Lowell Knights of Columbus will go to Manchester tomorrow in a special car to organize a council in that city. They will leave Lowell from the Central street depot at 8.15 a. m. and return at 8.30 p. m.

The members of the S. S. club gave a pretty dinner to the members of the Octagon club at the house of Mrs. J. S. Ludlam Wednesday evening, as a forfeit on account of their failure to find the latter in the Nantucket chase. A very pleasant evening was enjoyed.

Rev. William D. Joyce, O. M. I., Rev. D. M. Burns, O. M. I., and Rev. Joseph O. Emard, O. M. I., begin tomorrow a two weeks mission at the Sacred Heart church in Taunton. Rev. J. L. Smith, pastor. The first week will be for women and the second week for men.

Drs. Irish, Porter, Bell, Bradt, Meigs and Pearson held a consultation at the residence of Dr. Bartlett yesterday. They found the pelvis and upper part of the thigh broken and badly crushed. Recovery is almost certain, but it is too early as yet to tell whether or not Dr. Bartlett will be crippled.

At the Talbot Memorial hall, on Wednesday evening next, Miss Adelaide Sullivan, organist of the Sacred Heart church, Lowell, will have charge of an entertainment for the benefit of St. Andrew's church. It will be a repetition of the highly successful entertainment recently given in the Sacred Heart parochial school hall.

A woman with two children aged 10 months and 4 years respectively, giving the name of Brown and claiming to belong in Lawrence, called at the day nursery, Tuesday, and asked permission to leave the children while she went in search of work. Permission was given and the woman has not been seen or heard from since. The children are still at the nursery.

Rev. James Mudge, the new pastor of the Highland M. E. church, has lately been pastor of the Clinton church. He has written for a number of church papers and was editor of "The Gospel in All Lands." He enjoyed the distinction of being the only pastor to whom the Boston University proposed to offer the degree of D. D.

The Lowell members of the Old Sixth Regiment associates went to Pepperell, Thursday, in Col. C. H. Allen's wagonette. At Pepperell they participated in the parade, and sat down to a beautiful spread prepared by the townspeople. Col. Pinder was toastmaster, and Hon. Jeremiah Crowley was one of the speakers. The next reunion will be held at Acton.

A very pretty tea was given Thursday afternoon by Mrs. G. W. Fifield of Middlesex street, in honor of her guests, the Misses Mead of Chicago. It was quite an informal affair, and was very much enjoyed. Mrs. Fifield was assisted in receiving by her mother, Mrs. John H. Baldwin and the Misses Mead, while the ladies of the Kensington club assisted in the entertainment. The Page company catered and the American orchestra furnished music.

The members of Circle 8, Ladies of the G. A. R., held its regular meeting in Manchester Unity hall last evening. It was given in honor of their visitors, Past Supreme Grand Mistress Mrs. Ray of Boston, District Deputy Supreme Mistress Miss Blye of Boston, Past Grand Mistress Mrs. Moore of Lawrence and Past Mistress Mrs. Graham of Woburn. The newly elected officers were installed, the ceremony being performed by Miss Blye. A supper was served.

TWO HAVE DIED.

Strange Fatality Which Seems to Cling to the Presidency of the Holy Cross Dramatic Society.

Were the students of Holy Cross college at all superstitious it might be difficult to induce any of them to accept the distinguished and honorable position of president of the dramatic society in view of the fact that the last two young men who occupied that position have been removed by death while in the full enjoyment of life.

John T. Nugent, president of the society in '93, died, May 14, 1893, as the result of an accident, just one month previous to his intended graduation.

His successor in this position of honor, was James J. McCluskey of this city, whose funeral occurred Thursday morning. The fact that both men were presidents of the dramatic society, and each met his death, just a short time before graduation has been freely commented upon. Both were young men, who by their straightforward, manly action had earned the respect and esteem of professors and students alike, and whose loss will be keenly felt by their immediate associates.

They Want a Sewer.

A public hearing will be held in the Wigginville school house this afternoon on the question of constructing a new sewer from Wigginville to Gillmanville for which $700 was appropriated at the March meeting.

The sewer is to begin at the junction of Lawrence and Whitehead streets and run through Whitehead and Warnock streets to the Concord river. It is to be constructed under the condition imposed by the "betterment act" adopted at the town meeting held in March, 1893.

It is also possible that there will be some remonstrance to sewerage being deposited in the Concord river.

WORD TO CARPENTERS.

Organize the Union Again and Stand Up For the Craft Says E. W. Rodgers.

Mr. Editor:—The carpenters of our city held a meeting Monday evening of this week for the purpose of building up their organization. I, having been a spectator there, and having heard the different speakers on the occasion, and finding the carpenters were not in the condition they ought to be in regard to organization, I thought I might give a little advice, without giving offence to any member of their craft, hence this article. I understand that a few years ago, there was in our city an organization of carpenters which was a credit to their craft. I understand that it was an institution in which every carpenter at that time felt a pride. Something crept into that organization, which ate out its vitals and caused it to fall.

The ruins of that splendid institution are yet upon the ground, waiting for someone to search among the smoldering embers for the cause or causes of its destruction. Dissension, that idestructive force which is as powerful in an organization, as all the engines of war can be, against a united people.

They allowed themselves, if I understand the matter rightly to divide upon questions pertaining to their trade, which in my mind might have been amicably adjusted.

But whatever was the cause or causes which brought down the last edifice they constructed, I would advise that when their next meeting is held every carpenter in Lowell and surrounding districts should attend and then and there search among the ruins which are yet before them, remove the cause or causes of the destruction of their once grand organization, and upon its ruins build an institution which will not only be a credit to the present generation of that craft but will stand as a monument to their memory when other generations take up the work where it is laid down.

I ask them to remember that every employer of labor today who calls upon them to do any work is in some way or other protected by organizations.

They may be termed master builders or anything else, but they are simply organized capital prepared to dictate terms to disorganized labor.

Let them remember that if you rob the mariner on the high seas of the intelligent production of science, (the compass) and a storm comes down upon him at that time, he is at the mercy of the element; and not only that, when the storm clouds clear away, he is then at the mercy of his own knowledge, and is neither safe nor reliable.

But if that product of scientific researches was at hand, he would then be where the organized laborer is today, prepared to take his craft through the troubled waters of discontent, and drop anchor in the port which both are seeking, the port of safety, and prosperity. Carpenters arouse yourselves at the next meeting, go there in large numbers, and let intelligent action be the watchword.

E. W. RODGERS.

A QUEER STORY.

Successful Applicant for a Liquor License is Alleged to Have Done Bad Things.

There is a queer story afloat about town and a very large number of people are talking about it, of the actions of a successful applicant for a liquor license, with a woman. The allegations are very serious and it was thought the authorities would be called in to investigate, but now it is said the affair is being settled with financial considerations. But the end may not be yet.

HYMENEAL.

The marriage of Mr. Frank S. Culley and Miss Lizzie C. M. Perkins occurred Wednesday evening at the home of the bride's mother, 31 Washington street. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Dr. Seymour, of the First Baptist church. The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Nellie Perkins and the best man was Mr. William Jones. The bride was prettily attired in white silk trimmed with lace. The bridesmaid wore nile green. Many costly gifts were received. Mr. and Mrs. Culley will reside on Liberty street.

Ex-Congressman Finnerty's Lecture.

Ex-Congressman Finnerty of Chicago is to lecture at Associate hall tomorrow evening on the most thrilling incidents in Ireland's struggle for liberty. Finnerty is a natural born orator and a thorough Irishman. He speaks the Irish language. With him will be Mr. Murphy a far famed singer who will render some of Ireland's sweetest melodies. The whole is under the auspices of the A. O. H. and the price of tickets is 25 cents. For sale at the box office this evening and tomorrow afternoon.

Will Have Great Sympathy.

The many friends of David Offutt, brother of George Offutt, the well known Market street furniture dealer, will be pained to hear that he was stricken with a shock in the store yesterday noon and was removed to his home, 10 Loudon street, in the ambulance. It is hoped that he will recover.

Don't Walk

While you can get a bicycle, tricycle or velocipede by selling teas and coffees for the U. S. Tea Co., corner Central and Prescott streets.

H. S. CADETS.

TO GET THE USE OF HUNTINGTON HALL.

Supt. Bray Before Lands and Buildings Committee—His Opinion of Manual Training.

The lands and buildings committee met last evening, granted the High School battalion permission to use Huntington hall three days each week, and allowed the Naval Veterans the use of Memorial hall. Alderman Westall occupied the chair. The request of the High School battalion was first considered. The boys at present are in cramped quarters, and it was thought that Huntington hall would be just the place for drill purposes. The members of the committee considered the possibility of there being a conflict of dates with other organizations hiring the hall. After a brief discussion Mayor Pickman offered the following motion which passed: that the use of the hall be granted the battalion under the following conditions:

That all damages and expenses incident to the use of the hall and by the moving of settees and other furniture be paid for; that the days of occupation be such as will not conflict with other dates, and subject to changes in consequence of such dates and the occupation be during the pleasure of the committee. He wanted Supt. Whitcomb and the chairman of the high school committee fully informed in regard to these conditions and risks.

An opinion was expressed that in the passage of this motion the committee violated its own rule, relative to allowing organizations the free use of Huntington hall.

The committee appointed to collect money from those parties owing it for the use of Huntington hall, has not succeeded in making much headway as yet.

Supt. Bray suggested the erection of a boiler room in the rear of the depot, as the best method of heating Huntington hall. He believed the present method of heating as very expensive. The manual training in the old city hall, he regarded as a "mere toy shop," and he could see no reason for heating the upper portion of the old city hall building.

The committee decided to secure an expert to give an estimate of the cost of building the boiler room suggested by Mr. Bray.

Several members suggested that the old city hall building be sold as it would bring as much money now as any other time.

Dahlgren Post, Naval Veterans' sent a delegation to request the use of Memorial hall six nights each year and the use of an auto-room two nights per month.

It was argued that the Union expected to have a series of lectures by the son of Admiral Dahlgren of New York, Admiral Belknap and others.

Councilman Custy moved that the veterans be allowed the use of the hall with the usual restrictions.

Relative to the petition of Post 42 for the construction of a suitable case for three relics presented the post by Major Jones, through Jeremiah Crowley, Esq., it was voted to give a hearing at the next meeting.

Supt. Bray suggested the matter of securing slates for the different schools and said that by placing the contract in season he could get the slates much cheaper.

It was voted to place a concrete sidewalk on the Clark street side of fire station No. 6.

The committee will visit the Highland school house Monday afternoon.

Revising the Ordinances.

The committee appointed to revise the city ordinances met last evening and elected George H. Stevens, Esq., clerk. The work of revision will be commenced at once. In speaking in a general way of the work of revision, City Solicitor Hogan suggested the enactment of an ordinance for the appointment of a supervisor of wires, and the adoption of definite ordinances to control these wires. Mayor Pickman referred to the attempt made last year to elect a supervisor of wires and said that he would bring the matter up again.

DEATHS.

Miles W. Stott, aged 12 years, son of Tyler and Jennie Stott, died yesterday at their home, 102 Smith street.

Susan M. Griffin, wife of Josiah E. Griffin, died Wednesday at Wamesit.

The many friends of Dr. Roswell C. Jenne of 11 Robbins street will be pained to learn of his death, which occurred Friday, April 13, at his native home, East Corinth, Vt., whither he went a short time ago on a visit. He was an esteemed member of Post 185, G. A. R., and quite a number of friends from this city were present at the burial which took place in East Corinth.

Charles H. Burbank, ex-city librarian, passed away at his home 25 Anne street this morning aged 55 years. Death came peacefully and ended a long seige of illness and suffering. Mr. Burbank was widely known from his former connection with the city library as its official head. He was retired when illness prevented his continued attention to the duties of librarian. He was also widely known as a musician and for years was organist and chorister at St. John's Episcopal church. He had membership in Kilwinning lodge of Masons. He is survived by a widow and one son, Mr. Samuel Burbank.

L. Nathan Gotham, son of the late Henry Gotham of this city, died today at his home in Tyngsboro.

McMannon, florist, Prescott & Merr'k sts,

PERSONAL.

W. S. Boody, a former clerk, is to resume duties at the Merrimack house next month. For five years he has managed a hotel at Brentwood, R. I.

Cards are out for the marriage of Miss Mary C. Stacy, organist at the Highland M. E. church, and Mr. Victor E. Darling.

Woods Full of Them.

There are many candidates for the license commission which may be created. The list includes the names of about thirty of Lowell's prominent citizens. The majority of these had taken it as a foregone conclusion that the commission would be appointed by the governor, and so have placed their candidacy before His Excellency. But the amendments proposed to the bill have frightened the ambitious ones. At any rate Representative Farley's amendment to have the commission appointed by the people, is causing the would-be commissioners the greatest anxiety. The various amendments will be disposed of in the house Monday and considerable excitement is expected.

Teachers' Meeting.

The regular term meeting of the teachers of Lowell will be held in the high school hall, Monday afternoon, at 4.30 o'clock.

The time will be devoted to a discussion of subjects of teaching in primary and grammar schools, the recent report of the "committee of ten" of the national council of education serving as a text.

The public is invited as usual.

THE JEWISH PASSOVER.

IT BEGAN LAST NIGHT AND WILL LAST EIGHT DAYS.

Strictly Orthodox Service begins With Purification and Drinking the Wine of Sanctification.

The Jewish Passover began last evening and will last eight days. It is the great family festival of the faith, and upon the first two nights the master of each household calls together the other members thereof, and conducts the ceremony of eating unleavened bread and bitter herbs.

The strictly orthodox service begins with the washing of hands and the drinking of the wine of sanctification. The master then takes some parsley or other herb, and dips it into vinegar, distributing a portion to every one at the table, who all say grace before they eat it. The cake of unleaven bread is broken, and the master takes a bone of the lamb and an egg off the dish, and all at table lay hold of the dish and say:

Lo, this is the bread of affliction, which our ancestors ate in the land of Egypt; let all those who are hungry enter and eat thereof; and all who are necessitous come and celebrate the passover! At present we celebrate it here, but next year we hope to celebrate it in the land of Israel. This year we are servants here, but next year we hope to be free men in the land of Israel.

The cup is filled with wine a second time, the dishes removed and the youngest in the company asks:

Wherefore is this night distinguished from all other nights?

On all other nights we may eat either leavened or unleavened bread, but on this night only unleavened bread; on all other nights we may eat any species of herbs, but this night bitter herbs; on all other nights we do not dip even once, but on this night twice; on all other nights we eat and drink either sitting or leaning, but on this night we all lean.

Then follows an extended ritual, in which the entire company joins, describing the afflictions of the children of Israel and their exodus from Egypt.

The master shows the unleavened cake to the company, and explains that it is a memorial of the freedom of their forefathers and is emblematic of their hasty departure from Egypt. The bitter herbs signify that the Egyptians embittered the lives of their ancestors. The ceremony ends with the eating of the cake and herbs and the saying of grace.

In the synagogues, today and tomorrow services will be held in the morning. This is also a season of purification, and every nook of every Hebrew household is inspected.

FUNERAL SERVICES.

The funeral of Annie D. Dalton, occurred from her home on Methuen street yesterday afternoon, services being conducted by Rev. Mr. Ramsden. Interment was in the Edson cemetery.

Rev. Mr. Morang conducted services over the remains of the infant child of Byron Chase, yesterday afternoon. Burial was in the Edson cemetery.

The remains of Louisa E. W. Hinkle, who died recently in Boston, were brought here for interment yesterday. Services were held at the Edson cemetery chapel and conducted by Rev. Mr. Manchester.

The funeral of Mary Mulhearn took place this morning from the Sacred Heart church and was very largely attended. A high mass of requiem was celebrated by Rev. Fr. Barrett, O. M. I., and the regular choir of the church assisted. Miss Adelaide Sullivan presided at the organ. The bearers were immediate friends of the deceased. The remains were interred in the Catholic cemetery.

The burial of Daniel Crowley took place this afternoon. The funeral cortege which was a very large one proceeded from his late home on Broadway to the Catholic cemetery. Many friends of the deceased escorted the remains to the grave. There were several beautiful floral offerings.

The funeral of the late Ann McCarron took place yesterday from St. Peter's church where a high mass of requiem was celebrated by Rev. Fr. McDonough. The regular choir of the church rendered the Gregorian Chant. The "De Profundis" and "Pie Jesu" were sung by Mr. T. F. Molloy. The bearers were James Tummelty, Michael Brady, John O'Neil and James McKeever. Burial was in the Catholic cemetery. A sister Ellen, two nephews, James and Patrick Henry McCarron survive the deceased. She was also a sister of the late James McCarron.

MIDDLESEX RIFLE CLUB.

New and Flourishing Organization Using the Middlesex Village Range.

The Middlesex rifle club held a shoot at its temporary range in Middlesex village, Thursday, and some large scores were made.

This club which is not yet very well known in this city is a flourishing organization which was put into existence last December by some 15 prominent business men of the city who are lovers of the rifle the leading spirit of whom was Capt. O. M. Pratt, well known in military circles.

These 15 men met and formed a club of the above mentioned name and placed the membership roll at 100 names. At the last meeting, the 100th member was admitted, and at present there are many applicants waiting for admission.

The affairs of the club are ably superintended by an executive committee consisting of Capt. Pratt, president, E. J. Carter, secretary, and Charles Gould, treasurer, while among the members are men prominent in military and business circles, including a number of local crack shots.

Although yet in its infancy its condition is strong, and it gives great promise for the future. At Thursday's meeting over 75 members banged away at bullseyes while others were present who did not participate in the sport.

Hereafter regular meetings will be held at the range every Saturday afternoon including today and great scores are expected for some of the members are developing wonderfully and the interest taken by each member is gratifying to the projectors.

A club house and temporary range with the average facilities are now in the possession of the organization, and in the near future it intends to purchase land suitable for the erection of a commodious house and spacious grounds in the vicinity of Middlesex village.

Conference of Educational Workers.

The third meeting for 1893-'94, of the conference, will be held in Boston, at the English High school, on April 28, 1894. The meeting will be in charge of the committee on physical training and music, and will be devoted to the consideration of physical training. The programme will include, (1) papers: (2) class work in school gymnastics; and (3) exhibition of photographs and of anthropometrical and statistical charts and diagrams.

LATEST

AFTER POLICY PLAYERS.

PORTLAND'S CHIEF OF POLICE MAKES MANY RAIDS.

War Declared Upon the Policy Men and 150 Arrests are Impending.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

PORTLAND, Me., April 21.—Deputy Hartnett this morning resumed his raid on the alleged "writers" for and owners of policy shops, and arrested John W. Sullivan, John W. Haley, John E. Robinson, D. F. Ronan, John Murphy, Jr., and Richard C. St. John. They were brought before Judge Gould, and at the request of their attorney the case was continued until Monday, bail being fixed at $100.

Marshal Trickey, by whose direction Deputy Hartnett is acting, is resolved to break up the business in this city.

Oddly enough, what is locally known as "The danger gig," struck the dealers a heavy blow yesterday just before the raid.

The peculiar features about the raids is that the men arrested are nearly all in good circumstances. Within a few days one of the largest real estate owners in the city was arrested on a charge, alleging that he had been running a policy shop, and he was bound over by Judge Gould.

It is estimated that if Marshal Trickey makes his war on the policy men of the character threatened, at least 150 arrests will be made.

Benjamin Wolf, Albert Dunn, Michael Allen, Eugene E. Reardon and Frank Mitchell, arrested last night by Deputy Hartnett, were then brought before Judge Gould, waived an examination and were bound over to the grand jury. Bail was fixed at $100 in each case.

There is a panic among the policy men "writers" and proprietors of places where the "writers" are alleged to have been permitted to carry on their work.

TO ANNEX SAMOA.

Proposition to be Made by New Zealand Cabinet—A British Protectorate.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

LONDON, April 21.—A dispatch from Auckland says: The New Zealand cabinet intends to suggest that Great Britain allow New Zealand to annex Samoa.

A British protectorate, similar to that over Rarotonga, would then be established, or, if this should be objected to, New Zealand would undertake the government of the islands.

WITHIN THE NEXT 24 HOURS

President Dabs Expects a Satisfactory Settlement of the Great Northern Strike.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

SPOKANE, Wash., April 21.—A telegram has been received here from President Dabs stating that he expects to reach a satisfactory settlement with President Hill over the Great Northern strike within the next 24 hours.

STRIKE DECLARED.

Threat of the United Mine Workers Goes Into Effect at Noon.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

WASHINGTON, April 21.—Reports shortly after noon from all sections of the coal mining region indicated that the great strike had been inaugurated, but the details have not yet come in.

FROM THE WIRE.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

Robert Kimball, aged 10 years, was drowned in Mystic pond, Somerville, yesterday afternoon, and Myron Cutler was rescued and restored to consciousness after the upsetting of a canoe.

Receiver Appointed.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., April 21.—Lawyer Hyde of Boston on behalf of the American Loan and Trust company has filed a bill for closure of a mortgage on the Leavenworth, Topeka and Southwestern railway. A receiver has been appointed.

Centralville's New Clergyman.

Rev. Chas. E. Hall is the new pastor of the Centralville M. E. church. He came here from Madison, Wis., recently receiving appointment to the New Hampshire conference.

Dr. Hall was formerly a member of this conference and a pastor at Dover, Nashua, Concord and Haverhill. For 12 years his work has been in western Pennsylvania and the capital city of Wisconsin. His last church in Madison, Wis., is one of the most important Methodist churches of the northwest. Owing to family matters, he returned to New England a few months ago, and at the request of the presiding elder of the Dover district he assumes the pastorate of the church at Centralville. Dr. Hall is in middle life. He is an alumnus of Allegheny college and the school of theology of Boston university, and received the degree of doctor of divinity from the former institution in 1884.

Echo of the Coke Riots.

PITTSBURG, April 21.—Rev. C. L. Orbach of Braddock has left for Washington to lay before the Austrian minister a statement concerning the condition and treatment of Slavonic cokers, now in the Fayette jail, charged with murder. Authorities of Fayette county are accused by the minister of gross neglect and inhuman conduct toward the imprisoned coke workers.

Soldier In Disgrace.

PROVIDENCE, April 21.—Captain Bernard Hackett, company E, Second Regiment, Rhode Island militia, was ordered dismissed from the service yesterday, having been found guilty of neglecting to keep proper and truthful records of duty performed by the company while at camp and of conduct unbecoming an officer.

Proper neckwear—what is it in these days of changing fancy?

One feature of it is fixed by fashion, however makers may differ in minor details, the Teck Scarf must have a small knot, the Four-in-hand, tie up small.

If the knot is small, you may suit your fancy as to ends, and still be right.

The newest scarfs, those just received, have narrow ends, both Four-in-Hands and Tecks. They're new, spring-like, and for the first time in years, allow a glimpse of the shirt bosom.

Whether at 25c., 50c. or $1, our neckwear is right in shape and materials.

PUTNAM & SON,

ONE-PRICE CLOTHIERS,

Cor. Central & Warren Sts.

GLIMPSES AT BOHEMIA.

CLUB MEN OF THE HIGHLANDS SMOKE AND TALK.

Novel Gander Affair at the Club House Which Seemed to Please All Who Were There.

The Highland club held what the tickets called a smoking concert, last night.

Those who have enjoyed metropolitan life, or have rambled abroad and were present last night, could not help thinking the concert was just a taste of Bohemian life.

It only needed, in the opinion of many, a few entrees to make it really Bohemian, that so-called condition of life in which an artist lives, moves and has his being when not at work.

The smoking concert of course was confined to men. Those who smoked found a good brand of cigars at their disposal, and those who bought English briars and meerchaums did not want for good tobacco and fine mixtures.

In the big ball the club men sat, smoked, talked and played cards if they cared to while from the stage came good music, good singing and merry wit.

During the evening a burlesque "Chinza-Ajcat" was produced under the management of Harry Lyman and Fred Wilcox. The cast of characters included Mr. Wilcox as King Ki-Ki, Prince Imperial of Bacchanalia; Prince Ko-Ko, C. F. Libbey; Prince Jay, Thomas Hustwick; Prince Martini, Ed. Wirt; Prince Piper Hide and Seek, J. A. Spare; Marguerite, George Burns; Absinthe, a "cordial" fellow, by Mr. Burns; Duke of the Unknowns, Harry Lyman.

The fun was kept agoing at lively pace, and the songs rendered brought out vigorous encores.

Seabrook's topical song "And greet the old man with a smile" took the house.

The concert was so decidedly a success that it will probably induce the managers to repeat it.

POLICE COURT.

Hadley, J.

Two drunks.

Joseph Finnerty was sent to the Massachusetts reformatory for drunkenness.

James R. Hall was in court on complaint of his wife for non-support. He agreed to pay her a certain sum each week and he was placed on probation.

Edward Larose pleaded guilty to the charge of larceny of $98 from his employer Thomas J. Kennedy. The money was taken from a safe in the office of Kennedy's liquor store on Salem street. Larose skipped to Suncook, N. H., and when caught there he had $43 in his possession. He was sentenced to the house of correction for one year.

Fred. A. Jerry pleaded not guilty to the charge of ringing a false alarm of fire and the case was continued until April 28.

Frank Demeis settled his case of concealing mortgaged property, outside of court.

Marie Joseph Roussel was in for larceny of blankets. He was found guilty and sent to the reformatory.

The proprietor of one of the hotels was called in to answer a charge relating to liquor. It will be tried later.

DID HE DO IT?

Young Man Named Jerry Arrested For Pulling in an Alarm.

A false alarm was pulled in from box 162 last evening, and when the Lincoln street hose company arrived, there was but one man in the vicinity. They asked him where the fire was and he replied that he did not know, as he was in the vicinity of the Fair Grounds when the alarm sounded. He was detained until an officer arrived, as it seemed impossible for him to make the distance between the two points in the limited time, and was afterwards arrested on the charge of ringing in a false alarm of fire.

He gave the name of Fred U. Jerry, 20 years, and protests his innocence.

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WEALTH AND MISERY.

Accumulations of the Peoples' Industry Held by a Few.

Dr. Foots Says That In Restitution of the People's Wealth Lies the Solution of the Social Problem —How He Would Make the Change and Employ Its Fruits.

Dr. E. B. Foote, Jr., president of the Manhattan Liberal club and vice president of the Science Sermons society, is keenly interested in the solution of the social problem. To a reporter of the New York Advertiser he talked on "Our Great Wealth. What It Is, What It Ought to Be and How to Transfer It."

"In times like the present," he said, "when almost every one feels the pinch of depressed trade, there is naturally a pretty general disposition to ask, 'What's the matter with the system we are living under?' Some are content to find a short and easy solution of the problem in mistakes of politicians of 'the other party,' but most of us are old enough to remember that pinching times have occurred before, and under administrations of both political parties, and therefore feel like finding fault with the system—financial, industrial and social.

"Our country is but little over 100 years old and has in those years accumulated a remarkable amount of substantial 'productive' wealth. It interests us all to know who now owns the most of it, and some statistician of census figures has endeavored to tell us how it is distributed. His statement is being oft quoted, but for my purpose must be again given briefly. About 4,000 families among the multimillionaires own 20 per cent of accumulated wealth, over 1,000,000 more families possess 51 per cent, and 28 per cent is left for over 11,500,000 families, or over 75 per cent of our property is in the hands of 9 per cent of the population, while 91 per cent of the people hold only 25. per cent of the wealth.

"Those who think the system is about right as it is claim that productive wealth is the result of savings, accumulations; that it is invested in properties that employ labor, and that if it had been more evenly distributed as fast as produced it would not have been saved up for use in its present shape, and so we would not only be less wealthy as a people, but should have fewer factories, railroads and other 'investments' that keep labor employed. They go on to show that, of the consumable wealth produced each year, half goes to labor in wages, a large proportion is used up in repairs and extensions of industrial plants, while the rest is available for the maintenance and luxuries of the 'well to do.'

"We are told that instead of railing at the multimillionaires we should rejoice that they have the ability to invest properly, hoard and reinvest and thus constitute themselves and their families the care takers of those accumulations which, if not the property of us all, are indirectly serviceable in affording houses to rent, railroads to travel on and workshops to employ millions of hands. Since even the extreme wealthy can only consume a limited amount of the annual production of new stuff, they ought to be allowed the enjoyment of luxuries, unattainable by all, as extra compensation for the care and worry of management of the vast accumulated wealth which must afford means of comfort and subsistence for others indirectly.

"We are further told by the philosophers of content—some might call them the hirelings of capital—that the workers should be content with the half of the annual wealth produced, paid to them in wages, and the opportunity to live in modern buildings and work in first class factories with the most improved machinery, but the present pressing problem for these philosophers is to explain how and why the masses should be content when the work is shut down, when there is no income to pay rent and no sufficient means of sustenance until such time as capital finds it expedient to let the wheels go round once more. These are the times that test our system of intrusting capital in a few hands, while the masses live from hand to mouth. Is it only charity that saves it from being a worse system than actual slavery.

"When laborers are the property of capital, they must be maintained, even when there is no work to be done, in order that they may be on hand and available for work when needed. An express company, with more horses than can be kept at work just now, would put them out to grass or keep them in condition to be fit for work as business revives, but the employees are discharged to hustle for themselves, with the idea, acted upon if not expressed, that if they should starve or suicide their places can be filled by other men who manage to beg and scrape an existence until the revival of trade.

"The working of our 'system' has no doubt proved the advantage of accumulating wealth, of investing it in lasting improvements, in buildings that will stand 1,000 years instead of 100, in railroads, bridges, canals and all sorts of permanent business plants, but occasions like the present make us doubt the wisdom of permitting the vast accumulations to stand in the names of individuals or families or be consigned to the care of trusts or 'soulless corporations.'

"The accumulated wealth of which we boast today represents the labor of millions of men who have not enjoyed a fair share of their product, and 20 per cent of it is now found in the hands of less than 1 per cent of our people—though it would not have been possible for them to produce it—simply because they have been clever enough to manage business under our system in a way to have these vast accumulations booked in their names as their property. Now that they possess it, they use it to suit themselves, and in the long run they cannot use it profitably to themselves without making employment for the masses, but when a pinch comes and they think it to their advantage to shut up shop and rest on their oars their vast accumulations of invested wealth are to a large extent no longer of any use to the masses, and then no wonder the latter begin to ask if the present system affords the best way of managing stored wealth of the past.

"Some think they see that it would be better for this stored wealth in productive property to belong to the people as a whole and to have it managed by their agents always for their interests. When one starts on this idea, it is not as easy to decide where to stop as where to begin. Socialism carried to the extreme frightens away many who would already be disposed to have the state take control of all such monopolies as mails, roads, railroads, express business, gas, electric and water works, but the propriety of making further steps in this direction is evidenced by the Hewitt bill for underground rapid transit and certain new provisions as to public franchises which will be offered to the coming constitutional convention.

"When Henry George made a strong run for the mayoralty a few years ago, it was Mr. Hewitt who was put forward to 'save society' against just such socialistic propositions as this, which would make the city proprietor of a great rapid transit system. But now Mr. Hewitt himself helps us to have it. Is that tending or 'drifting or 'running into' socialism? Any one who agrees that this is a good thing to do now ought to be an easy convert to the view that it is a great pity that the city did not hold all its own franchises, own all its street car routes and furnish itself with gas and electric lights as well as its water. It might as well have owned the elevated roads as the New York and Brooklyn bridge. It might have built model tenements and regulated their sanitation better than it can over hope to control those in private hands. It could as well have owned both sides of Broadway as its water front on both rivers.

"Another big question is, 'Now that productive wealth is so largely in the hands of the few, how can the masses ever get possession of it?' Even if they have been 'robbed' of the most of it, it has been done so gradually, under the forms of law, that it would take a convention of capital's attorneys to devise a plan for reclaiming it that would be as indirect, insidious and unnoticeable as the system under which it was acquired, to put it mildly, by the few.

"A method which has occurred to me as likely in time to restore to the whole people a large amount of its capital without possibly hurting any of the present holders is that, in addition to a graduated income tax, let the law of inheritance be such that no one person could inherit over $1,000,000 worth of property. That is start enough for any man or woman. If a man dies leaving $10,000,000 and five children, $5,000,000 would revert to the state or be in some proper proportion divided between his county, state and the United States. Wealth thus passing into the public purse could be used to buy up, as fast as possible, all the franchises and monopolies that have been foolishly let slip heretofore, until the people should thus gradually recover possession of their own and have reason to be duly grateful to the multimillionaires for helping them to it."

Will the Right Way Ever Be Found?

Another scheme for a co-operative socialism has been projected by the leaders of the "labor army" who have been prosecuting their work in Englewood. The organization is said to consist of 600 members, whose purpose it is to form agricultural, pastoral and manufacturing societies in different states of the Union with a view to abolishing "wage slavery" and substituting the system of co-operative production and distribution of wealth on the most improved economic and scientific principles.

The fact must be recorded that there have been many propositions for such communities in recent years, and that most of the projects have ended in a miserable collapse of the communal states thus formed. With a theory founded on an ideal state of government the projectors have too often run upon some unforeseen rock of real circumstance or condition. And still similar hopes are formed and similar plans projected.

The facts serve to show the widespread interest in the hopes held out by modern political economy, which so far from being the "dull science" is now the most actively studied and vitally interesting of all. The proposed "colonies" are one of a hundred indications of a distinct tendency in our modern life. Like a multitude of other plans, they hold out the rainbow hope of a social millennium in a land of plenty, and there is no lack of wise people to go hunting for treasure at the rainbow's foot.

And still the wonder is are the rainbow chasers all deceived, or are they merely looking for the right thing in the wrong way, and will they some day turn about and go wisely? Up to the present the query has stumped all the prophets—the best of them, Herbert Spencer, having deliberately turned from his hope of former years and retreated into the darkness of hopeless pessimism.—Chicago Record.

Why He Missed It.

Amateur Tenor—Did you hear me sing last night?

Frankman—No. The fact is I got in the jam at the door and couldn't.

A. T. (pleased)—What, was there such a crowd trying to get in as that?

Frankman—No, to get out.—Vogue.

A Long Wait.

Last Guest (at the dairy lunch counter)—What time do you close?

Tired Waiter Girl—If it takes you as long to finish the pie as it did the sandwich, we shan't close for 15 minutes yet.—Chicago Tribune.

OUR CHRISTIAN CIVILIZATION.

A Tragedy of the Kind That Makes Dynamiters of Tender Hearted Men.

The stern arm of the law parted Eugene Courleux and his wife forever when he was sent to the workhouse two weeks ago, for she died Monday, and he was taken from prison just long enough to catch a glimpse of her face. Courleux and his wife had been living at 522 Poepping street for some time past. About two weeks ago, when the rent became due, Courleux did not have the money to pay it. He had been unable to get any work and tried to persuade the landlord to wait a few days for his money. He told him he had no place to go, and that his wife was ill. The next day a constable made his appearance and tried to make Courleux leave the premises at once. A quarrel followed, and Courleux, it is said, gave the officer a beating. Soon afterward he was arrested and fined for assaulting an officer. Having no money to pay his fine, he was sent to the workhouse. Meanwhile the neighbors subscribed enough money to pay the rent, and the sick woman was allowed to remain in the house. She died Monday after making plaintive entreaties to be allowed to see her husband. Several of her friends, when it was known that she could not recover, made efforts to have Courleux released from prison for a short time at least, but their assertions that the man's wife was dying were laughed at, and they were told that he must serve his sentence although all his relatives should die in the meantime.

Every day Courleux inquired about his wife, and, it is said, he was told that she was well. Monday afternoon when she died he was called from his work and told that she was dead. He could not believe it to be true. He begged to be allowed to go home and find out if it was not all a mistake. He promised to return before night and entreated the guards to tell him the truth. All Monday night he did not sleep, but walked back and forth in his cramped cell and repeated his wife's name. When morning came, he renewed his request to be allowed to see his wife. Friends prevailed on the workhouse authorities to let him go to the funeral under the escort of an officer.

Courleux was taken to the house, where his wife lay dead. He did not pay any attention to the greetings of his neighbors, but walked into the chamber of death and knelt beside the coffin, sobbing violently. Even there he was not alone with his grief, for the officer stood beside, a reminder that he must return to prison when he had spent his allotted time with his dead. The neighbors as they saw how closely he was guarded expressed their indignation that he should not be allowed to enter the room alone. His grief was almost maniacal, and he did not leave the side of his dead wife until the officer touched him on the shoulder and told him that it was time to return to jail.

When he was taken back to the workhouse, he was put to work again, and he was breaking rocks at the time the funeral was taking place. He had the sympathy of all his fellow prisoners. Even the most depraved inmates of the workhouse pitied him in his grief.—St. Louis Republic.

True Christianity.

In a recent sermon Rev. George F. Hill of Germantown, Pa., said: "Many Christians complain grievously when they are confronted with unwelcome truths and say that the preacher should not discuss the themes that fill the highway or find entrance into the home. It is the old story of the priest who passed by on the other side, while his workingman brother, robbed of his wages, lay wounded and bleeding by the wayside. But I do not think that we should grow warm in doctrinal debate while God's children are hungry and naked. Indeed, while there is one wrong unrighted or one shivering child unclothed, the minister of Christ who wants to be like his Master can use his pulpit no better than by pleading for such.

"It is no strained sentimentality to put Christ before the world as a workingman. Some call Christ the carpenter's son, but it would be better to call him the carpenter. And if some lily fingered aristocrat be ashamed of one who worked for a living, let him transfer his allegiance. It is heart sickening to find among Christians all mention suppressed of Christ's lowly life."

Pray Be Seated.

If a bill introduced by Senator McMillan ever becomes a law, the genial ex-chairman of the senate District committee will probably become the patron saint of the shopgirls of the district. In effect the bill says to these young women, "Pray be seated." In terms it provides that all persons who employ females in stores, shops, offices or manufactories as clerks, assistants, operatives or helpers in any business shall be required to provide proper and suitable seats for all such females and shall permit their use as may be necessary, and shall not make any rules, regulations or orders preventing the use of such seats when such female employees are not actually employed in their work. Section 2 of the bill provides that any neglect or refusal to provide seats in this manner shall be considered a misdemeanor, and each offense shall be punishable by a fine of not exceeding $25, with costs. The bill was referred to the District committee.—Washington Star.

For Unified Labor.

The Knights of Labor should cease to hold assemblies of any craft or trade where the same is organized under a trades union head. This would get rid of the cause of many bickerings and clashes of authority in trade affairs. Then bring the Knights of Labor and the trades unions into line with all other forms of bona fide industrial organizations, blending all in one harmonious whole. Thus the organizations of labor could be "as many as the billows, yet one as the sea." I am heartily in the movement to unite labor's scattered forces.—P. J. McGuire.

Some Children of the Slums.

Dr. Paul Garnier has made a study of those children of the slums in Paris who are the offspring of habitual drunkards, and he comes to the conclusion that "there is a flaw in the very nature of these young wretches that the psychologist sees clearly and notes with apprehension—the absence of affectionate emotions," and where they do not become lunatics they show "insensibility and nitlessness."

PRACTICAL "HOWS."

METHOD OF DESTROYING CERTAIN INSECTS EXPLAINED.

Coal Oil as an Agent and How to Use It to Advantage—Getting Rid of Wild Hair.

Oil is one of the best agents to be employed in the destruction of insects. Insects mostly breathe through pores, and the oil closing these pores suffocates the insects, but if used in its full strength oil will at the same time close the breathing pores of the plant and be just as destructive to one as the other. About half a wineglass of oil, with a gallon of rainwater, is the quantity recommended for the destruction of such insects as red spider, thrips and aphis. To mix the water and oil it has to be boiled with soap in the proportion of about one part of soap and eight of water.

When the mixture of soap and water is near the boiling point, it is poured into bottles and the oil added at that time. The nearer the liquid is to the boiling point at the time the oil is applied the better it will mix. Corked in bottles, it can be kept for use. It is said that many of the insecticides advertised for amateur flower growers are made in this way, preparations being occasionally varied, and where it can be bought cheaply it is often better to get it in that way than to go to the trouble of making it one's self. Sometimes the material obtained in this way may be diluted further by water, but it is impossible to give exact directions in these cases. Those who try them must watch results and learn a little from their own experience.

How "bonbons" Originated.

A "bonbon" is simply a solid sweet and was made as soon as sugar was introduced into the country. The word "bonbon" comes from the French, signifying very good, and is a kind of superlative by reduplication, like a child's "papa," "by by," etc. This particular form of sweets has arisen from the celebration of New Year's day as a festival. Of modern nations, the French celebrate New Year's with the most spirit, and bonbons were an outcome of their artistic taste in gifts.

How to Make a Kitchen Comfortable.

The floor should be painted. There should be neatly bound mats of carpet here and there, but no tacked or "put down" rug. The walls, when it is possible, should be covered with linoleum, tiles or something equally durable and easy to keep clean. There should be light colored holland shades at the windows and short sash curtains of white dotted muslin. There should also be, if possible, a safe with glass doors through which the blue and yellow crockery, the tin and copper vessels may be seen without gathering dust and smoke. There should be at least one shelf, where cookbooks may repose, and another where bright, hardy, heat loving flowers may bloom. A kitchen clock should provide the element of accuracy for the culinary experiments, and a big splint bottomed rocker should be one of the prominent furnishings of the room.

How to Get Rid of "Wild Hair."

A "wild hair" grows in from the eyelid instead of out, and brushing against the eyeball sometimes causes an irritation that results in the loss of sight. To pull it out gives only temporary relief, since in a few weeks it comes back as well grown and strong as ever. The only way to kill it is to destroy the sac from which it springs by means of the electric needle, which is pressed into the sac and a current turned on. A sharp prick is felt, and the hair is forever dead.

How to Make Chocolate.

Never grate or shake off chocolate from the cake. Break off the amount you need, and put it in either an earthen lined or an agate kettle. Pour boiling water on it—just enough to dissolve it. Then pour in the milk, which should be warm, not hot, stirring all the while as you are pouring it in. Stand the kettle where it will boil quickly, being careful not to let it burn, and when it has boiled three minutes the chocolate is done. Pour it into the chocolate pot and serve. Do not sweeten it. Let the guests sweeten their own chocolate as they prefer. Three ounces of chocolate is a good measure for a cup. It does not hurt chocolate to stand after boiling for at least a half hour where it will keep hot, only do not let it boil.

How to Clean Fish.

If the fish have scales, remove them before opening. Scrape with a small, sharp knife from the tail to the head. Hold the knife flat and slanting, resting it on the fish so that the scales may be taken upon the knife. Scrape slowly, so that the scales may not fly, and rinse the knife often in cold water. When the fish is served whole, do not remove the head or tail.

How to Scrape Beef and Serve It.

This is simply beef from which all indigestible substances have been removed. Take a tender piece of beef; cut across the grain; scrape with a spoon until all the pulp is removed; make a fresh surface by cutting off the scraped part with a thin, sharp knife; proceed in this way until all the meat is reduced to a pulp. If necessary, it may be eaten raw, spread very thin on slices of toast, or the pulp may be put in a hot frying pan with a little butter and allowed to barely cook through, stirring and turning constantly. A weak stomach will often retain scraped beef when it refuses all other solid foods.

How to Remove Scorch From Wash Fabrics.

Put into a bowl of hot water as much borax as will dissolve and soak the scorched places in it, laying them in the hot sun to bleach. Repeat as often as the cloth becomes dry until the scorch is quite gone.

Hypnotism.

A Philadelphia physician thinks that a great deal of nonsense has been written about hypnotism. "Any one," he says, "may hypnotize himself in a few minutes by closing his eyes, directing them inward and downward, and then, imagining his breath to be vapor, watching its inhalation and expulsion from the nostrils. Babies invariably look crosseyed before going to sleep, in this way producing what hypnotists call 'transfixion.' Fishermen often hypnotize themselves watching a cork on a surface of shining water. An hour passes by as if it were a few minutes."—New York Tribune.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

SPRING CLEANING AND HOW CARRIED OUT.

Peculiar and Popular Shopping Bags—The Twin Bedstead—Other Matters of Interest.

A famous lawyer said that "a man's house is his castle," but if there is one time more than another when a man feels he is not monarch of all he surveys surely it is during that annual upheaval which recurs with such relentless regularity—the spring cleaning! But is there any reason why spring cleaning should be the terrible bane that it is?

It is because this enemy is such a very ancient one that it does not enter into one's calculations to fight it. We have been trained from our youth up to look upon the yearly spring cleaning as a necessary evil. The mistake underlying the whole system, as a rule, is the endeavor to do too many things at once. Why should there be this tremendous upheaval of home life? Is there any logical reason why all the rooms in the house should present the same ghostlike appearance together?

One room at a time is surely the better plan. Of course, according to the size of the house and domestic staff, this rule must be varied to a couple or even three rooms at a time. The objection to this plan will doubtless be the length of time occupied before the whole is complete, but it would be found that the difference in the long run would not be so very great, while the amount of comfort gained would most outweigh the few extra days.

It is at this time of year also that the methodical housekeeper takes a good look round her establishment to ascertain what articles of furniture require replacing, which rooms need new carpets, which carpets must be remade for smaller rooms, etc.

Now here is an excellent opportunity for a woman to exercise her originality. Do not replace; alter. The variety gained by rearrangement is not only restful to the eye, but greatly enhances the value of certain articles. The new things required will be different from those to be replaced, as you will have in all probability left a fresh nook vacant, that is capable of totally different treatment.

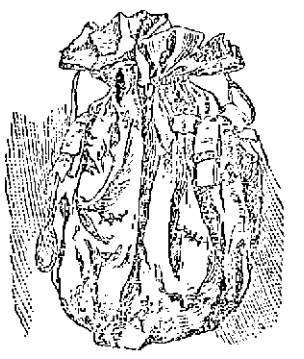
Is a new couch needed? Have a cozy corner instead. Does the study require a fresh overmantel? Try instead an arrangement of bookshelves surmounted with china to about half the height above the mantelshelf, with pictures above. If a bedroom, formerly covered with carpet, needs a new one, have the boards varnished and strew the floor with rugs or the dressed skins of animals.

English Wedding Cake.

The season of weddings being with us, a recipe for genuine English wedding cake is not amiss: One pound each of fresh butter, powdered sugar, ground almonds and flour, 1½ pounds of mixed candied peel, 2 pounds of currants, three-quarters of an ounce of mixed ground spice, 6 or 7 eggs and a glass of rum or brandy. Work the butter to a cream. Then mix with it the sugar and the spice, stirring it well together. Break the eggs and mix them one or two at a time into the ingredients, beating them well together as you add each. Then mix in the currants—well washed and dried—and the peel cut into fine shreds, next the almonds, beating the whole well together, and lastly work in the flour and pour in the spirit. Have ready a cake hoop well lined with buttered paper and bake in a hot oven. The great secret is to work each ingredient in thoroughly and separately. When the cake is quite cold, cover it an inch or more thick with the following: Mix 1 pound 4 ounces of ground almonds with not quite 2 pounds of the finest icing sugar, the raw whites of 7 or 8 eggs and a teaspoonful of essence of vanilla. Work it into a stiff, dry paste and use. The next day cover this again with a thick layer of royal icing made by working together for 12 to 15 minutes the whites of three large or four small eggs, with a teaspoonful of lemon juice, and 1 pound 4 ounces of icing sugar. When this is a smooth thick paste, put it on to the cake with a broad knife, dipping this into cold water as you work. Let this icing stand for a day and then ornament with piping, fruit, flowers, etc.

Popular Bags For Shopping, Etc.

The favorite shape for workbags, opera bags, etc., is the sack. They are made in satin or brocade, with a deep heading drawn with ribbon strings, and their great beauty is the variety and brightness of color, the lining being generally in con-



A POMPADOUR BAG.

trast. A square bag is, however, made on new lines. The base is composed of four pieces of cardboard covered with silk and edged with cord. Into this the soft silk bag with a heading is fixed.

A capacious pocket, suitable for either shopping or needlework, is made in some of the numerous fancy materials in linen, worsted or silk, studded with tiny flowers and further enhanced with two smart bows in gay ribbed silk harmonizing with the lining.

The True Bohemian.

A bohemian may be defined as the only kind of gentleman permanently in temporary difficulties who is neither a sponge nor a cheat. He is a type that has existed in all ages and always will exist. He is a man who lacks certain elements necessary to success in this world, and who manages to keep fairly even with the world by dint of ingenious shift and expedient, never fully succeeding, never wholly failing. He is a man, in fact, who can't swim, but can tread water. But he never, never, never calls himself a bohemian—at least, in a somewhat wide experience, I have known only two that ever did, and one of these was a baronet. As a rule, if you overhear a man approach his acquaintance with the formula, "As one bohemian to another," you may make up your mind that that man means an assault upon the other man's pocketbook, and that if the assault is successful the damages will never be repaired. That man is not a bohemian he is a beat. Your true bohemian always calls himself, by some euphemistic name. He is always a gentleman at odds with fortune, who relied in wealth yesterday and will to-morrow, but who at present is willing to do any work that he is sure will make him immortal and that he thinks may get him the price of a supper. And very often he lends more largely than he borrows.—Scribner's.

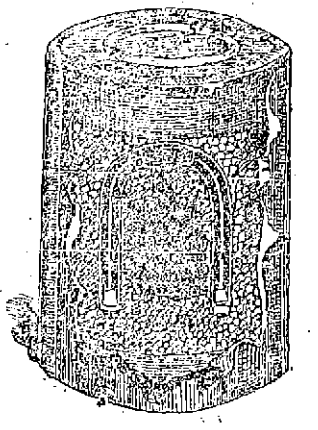
SCIENCE AND PROGRESS.

DESCRIPTION OF ANARCHIST BOMBS OF TIN.

White Light Versus Yellow Light—An Exclusively American Industry—The Stomach Made Transparent.

Science in its progress has offered the anarchists every facility for their secret war upon humanity. Their last work is described by Popular Science News, on the authority of a French writer, as follows: This is the use of substances not as direct but as intermediary explosives. The union of two drops of disulphide of carbon and dinitric acid, if it is not sufficient to blow up a house, is sufficient to shake 200 pounds of dynamite explode. Now, this union can be obtained at the end of a time mathematically calculable and by methods which are very simple and of absolute safety.

The most elementary consists in uniting the two vials by a bent tube, in the middle of which is placed absorbent cotton.

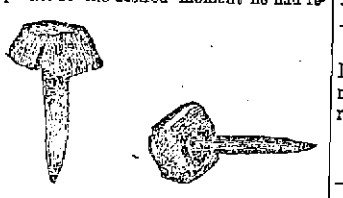


LATEST FORM OF BOMB.

As long as the machine is carried in its normal position it may remain entirely inoffensive for weeks. When it is turned over, the liquids meet each other in the tube. As soon as the cotton is saturated with the acid they combine, causing an explosion, the time of which can be calculated almost to a quarter of a second.

The bomb of the Hotel de Trevise, inclosed in one of the pound cans for green peas, was constructed according to this principle, and also the kettle of the Rue Beau Enfants, and, more recently, the machine of Vaillant—or Marchal—at the Palais Bourbon.

Vaillant had made use of one of those little tin pails sold at the shop of the Hotel de Ville for a few cents to workmen, who carry their dinners in them. In order to get the bomb more easily out of his pocket at the desired moment he had re-



NAILS IN VAILLANT'S BOMB.

moved the handle from the cover, but he had not taken the precaution to cut off the ears. The little pail is carried by the strap or cord which is passed through them. It was these ears which revealed the nature of the machine even before the guilty man made his confession. They were found intact in the wood of the deputies' desks, where they had been blown.

Vaillant had employed as a principal explosive chlorated powder, and for a detonating mixture picric acid and prussiate of soda, evaporated by a plug of cotton impregnated with sulphuric acid. The interior of the bomb was well loaded with pentagonal headed nails, such as are used in making shoes for workmen.

White Light Versus Yellow Light.

The real illuminating power of white as compared with colored sources of light came under discussion recently at the Polytechnic society of Berlin. A yellow light of higher real illuminating power looks less powerful than a somewhat feebler white light, but only when looked at directly. If an equal white flamed lamp be used alongside a yellow one, the illuminating utility of the yellow one is found to be the greater. It is easier to read or see small objects by it. One variety of gas lamp purposely limits the access of air, so as to make the flame as yellow as possible, with a view to increasing its value for purposes of illumination.

An Exclusively American Industry.

The Industrial World states that the making of telephone cables is exclusively an American industry. The need for them first arose here, and the processes of manufacture have been pushed to a great degree of perfection. Many thousand feet of cable are turned out by several factories every day. Telephone cables are exported from this country to Europe, South America and even to Australia and India. Foreign telephone companies and administrations have only lately taken up the idea of using paper insulated cables instead of the old style rubber and gutta percha covered wires.

The Stomach Made Transparent.

Popular Science News tells that a professor at the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Baltimore, recently gave a demonstration of the illumination of the interior of the human body. He passed a small electric light into the stomach of a patient, and over 200 people in a darkened room were able to watch the working of the patient's organs through the transparency thus produced in the abdominal wall.

Scientific Brevities.

A Russian mathematician named Tsherkoff is said to have perfected a flying machine which has been pronounced trustworthy by the Russian Technical society.

New experiments with compressed air are being made on one of the Paris street railways, a locomotive of 18 tons being capable of drawing three or four loaded cars. Water power from the Seine compresses the air for the locomotives at stations along the route.

Professor Dewar is said to have demonstrated experimentally that India rubber is expanded by cold—a fact not generally known.

It is believed, according to Mr. P. L. Simmonds, F. L. S., that there are five times as many insects as there are species of all other living things put together. The oak alone supports 450 species of insects, and 200 kinds make their home in the pine.

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LOWELL
Trunk Manufactory

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70-72 Middlesex Street,
Old - Wooden - Building.

DON'T BE WITHOUT IT.
MOORS' DIARRHŒA CORDIAL.
Sure cure for all Summer Complaints: Diarrhœa, Dysentery, etc.
PRICE, 50 CENTS PER BOTTLE.
Sold at Moors' Pharmacy,
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100 lbs. in each Bag.
20 Bags to the Ton.
No Dust.
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No Noise. No injury to Lawns. Order your Coal Delivered in Bags.
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Drain's Bargain Store.
Nearly everybody is obliged to buy DRY GOODS of some description. Why not patronize the place where there are real bargains.
DRAIN'S,
111 Gorham Street.

Stained and Varnished interiors will soon be a thing of the past.
The latest style is to use
B. & K.
CLEAR TONED
INTERIOR PAINTS
The delicate party colors of which harmonize with the newest shades of wall papers.
They dry with flat finish and can be cleaned with soap and water.
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Vaseline 5c. Bottle. 25c. lb.
25c. Pint Bottle Best Amonia 10c.
10c. Cake of Soap 4c., 35c. dozen.
Tooth Brushes from 5c. to 50c. Each.
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Wall Papers supplied at wholesale rates. Get my prices before going elsewhere.

JAMES MEEK,
HAY, GRAIN AND POULTRY FOOD.
Little Stone Mill foot of Anne St.
LOWEST PRICES. TELEPHONE 55-5.

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In the city. Family Trade a Specialty. Order by Telephone 318-4.
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When in doubt to Mikes's go,
His store is filled both high and low;
Of frames he has the latest styles—
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The usual method to taste he pleases;
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He always makes his work look nice,
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POPULISTS

Will Back Coxey on Reaching Washington.

SOME HOT SHOT FROM SENATOR HAWLEY.

He Does Not Sympathize With Commonwealers.

WASHINGTON, April 21.—In the senate the Peffer resolution for the appointment of a reception committee for Coxey's army of the commonweal, to be known in senate parlance as "the committee on communications," came up and received some very rough handling.

Senator Hawley, who dealt the blows, said he would have preferred to have some member of the Democratic party in the senate take the floor, for certainly the remarkable speech of Senator Allen of Nebraska ought not to be allowed to go forth to the country as representing, in any degree, the views of the senate.

He had been very much surprised and pained to hear that speech. There was not a citizen of the United States who did not sympathize with thousands and thousands of poor people who were affected by the present business depression, and no one is supposed to restrict the constitutional rights of the people, but there had been circumstances arising within the last month or two which did not come under that category.

Many bodies of men were assembling in different parts of the country with the intention of marching upon Washington and making some kind of a demonstration. They were to gather before the Capitol, where they would be addressed by their orators, and then they were to march bodily into the senate.

Such a thing was without precedent, except when in colonial times a body of men, in New Hampshire, had taken possession of the members of the legislature, and again, when the Gauls had marched into the Roman senate and had shaken the venerable beards of the senators.

Senate Should Be Cautious.

He wished to insist respectfully that the United States senate owed something to its own traditions and dignities. The house of representatives could take care of itself, but whatever the senate did or said in regard to the matter which might establish a precedent should be done, and thoughtfully and thoroughly. It was quite possible to manage this business quietly and firmly, so that it should pass away, and it was equally possible to so manage it as to make these pilgrimages a yearly occurrence.

The senator from Nebraska, said Mr. Hawley, had referred to this army as the "people," and had said that they had a perfect right to come here and fill the galleries. Perhaps they had, but the senate had more accurate advices from the people than Mr. Coxey could give us. The senate had advices regularly for 100 years in the constitution and laws and the traditions and rules of the senate.

In conclusion, Mr. Hawley said there were many other things in the remarkable speech of Mr. Allen which should be refuted, but he did not propose to do it. "I am sorry to say," he said, "but I feel bound to say it, that the speech of the senator from Nebraska was such as would be received with applause by a gang of anarchists, and it would not require a microscope to discover in it the microbes and bacilli of anarchism."

Mr. Allen was immediately on his feet claiming recognition, but at this moment the hour for taking up the tariff bill had arrived, and the resolution went over.

Preparing For Coxey.

Provision for the accommodation of the army of the commonweal is contemplated in a resolution introduced in the house by Representative Boen, Populist, of Minnesota.

The resolution instructs the secretary of war to provide within the District of Columbia a camping ground and tents for all organized bodies of laboring people who may come within the district, and to see that their rights as citizens are respected and protected during their stay here.

A preamble to the resolution recites that the reported approach to Washington of large numbers of unemployed people for the purpose of laying before the government their views on the economic depression, and to suggest remedies therefor; that it is the duty of the government to maintain peace and to respect and protect the rights of citizens, and that peace, order and good will can best be secured and observed by concessions and recognition by the government as well as by individuals of the rights of citizens and by extending all possible aid to them in their endeavors to secure such redress as they may consider themselves entitled to.

The resolution was referred to the committee on military affairs.

Trask Is Out.

PEABODY, Mass., April 21.—J. E. Trask, who was shot by his brother-in-law, Clarence M. Mason, March 5, was able to be out yesterday for the first time since the shooting. It was thought at the time that he was fatally wounded by the two shots fired at him.

Will Be Commissioner Martin.

BOSTON, April 21.—Ex-Mayor and General Augustus P. Martin has been named by the governor for police commissioner. General Martin's appointment will be sent to the executive council at the next meeting of that body on Thursday next.

Fearful Electric Wire Accident.

PHILADELPHIA, April 21.—While telephone linemen were repairing a wire here it became entangled with a live electric light wire. Two of the workmen were killed and two others seriously injured.

Captured at Boston.

BOSTON, April 21.—Charles W. Hinckley, 28 years old, was arrested here, charged with being a fugitive from justice. He is wanted in Rockland, Me., for obtaining $26 in money by means of a worthless check.

In Enloe's Favor.

WASHINGTON, April 21. — The house elections committee, by the vote of six Democrats and three Republicans, decided to report in favor of Mr. Enloe in the Thrasher-Enloe contests from Tennessee.

Linseed Oil Plant Destroyed.

ST. LOUIS, April 21.—Fire in the Crown linseed oil works of the National Oil company destroyed the entire plant. The loss will be $150,000.

Settled in Two Rounds.

HARTFORD, April 21.—After an exciting series of bouts between several boxers at an athletic entertainment last night, James D. Gaffney of New London met Jack McInnes of Holyoke, Mass. After two rounds of terrific fighting McInnes was knocked out in the opening of the third.

POLITICS AND LABOR.

HAVE A DEPRESSING EFFECT UPON THE COUNTRY.

Prices of Textiles Remain Low and There is Still a Lack of Confidence in the Cotton Industry.

Extensive storms checked improvements in business only for a time and numerous strikes have not yet arrested it. Distribution of products to consumers seems larger, for more people are earning, and therefore more are able to buy.

A considerable portion of the industrial force is still unemployed, and with wages much lower than a year ago, consumption is not as large.

Payments through all the clearing houses for the week are 27.2 per cent less than last year, 20.6 at New York and 22.9 elsewhere.

New orders for future distribution are still restricted by uncertainty about action at Washington, and about the extent and outcome of labor difficulties. The strike of the coke workers, though virtually over, still affects outputs and deliveries.

The Textile Outlook.

Textiles look a little weaker, in spite of somewhat better distribution. Sales of goods already made are stimulated as better weather comes, but orders for the spring season are running out, and in orders for the fall there is more uncertainty, except in dress goods, for which demand continues fair. In men's woolens no improvement is seen, and quite a number of mills have stopped or are about to stop, orders being insufficient for profitable production. In a few grades of goods lower prices are quoted, and in none an advance, although strikes for higher wages are not infrequent. The attempt to advance print cloths has been followed by a slight decline, and while the cotton business has not materially changed dimensions, the tone is rather less confident.

Wheat has scarcely changed in price during the week, though exports were about 60 per cent of last year's, and western receipts about 60 per cent. Predictions of a short crop are treated with indifference.

It is expected that $3,500,000 gold will go abroad today, "owing to British investments in the Paris loan," which is another way of saying that there is a withdrawal of foreign capital from this country.

The failures of the past week have been somewhat more important than usual, and were 219 in the United States, against 186 last year, and 45 in Canada, against 22 last year.

The West Virginia Miners.

CHARLESTON, W. Va., April 21.—The 3000 members of the United Mine Workers' association, in the valley, struck today in compliance with the mandates of their union. There are 5000 new members of this order who will not go out, and a repetition of the lawlessness and fighting of the March strike is feared. There will be a meeting of the United Mine Workers in this city April 24 to take steps to bring about a general strike in the Kanawha valley.

Bicycles For Police.

BOSTON, April 21.—The park police of this city are being provided with bicycles. At the present time eight of the force have machines and regular routes over which they have to patrol. Although no arrests have yet been made by any of the police equipped with machines, the men are provided with padlocks and chains, so that when they wish to make an arrest they can leave their bicycles with safety.

Italy and the World's Fair.

ROME, April 21.—There was an exciting scene in the chamber of deputies yesterday when Deputy Engel demanded a government inquiry into the alleged gross mismanagement of the Italian commission's work at the World's fair at Chicago. He charged that the powers that be were covering up the acts of the commissioners. The matter was finally laid over for the day.

Orphan Asylum Burned.

OTTAWA, April 21.—An incendiary fire occurred at the Roman Catholic orphan asylum of St. Joseph. The flames rapidly spread and the sisters had much difficulty in getting the 300 children out of the building. The police believe the fire was started by drunken lumbermen.

A Self-Confessed Slayer.

BOSTON, April 21.—John Mackie pleaded guilty to a charge of murder in the second degree in the case of Mrs. Mercy L. Randall, who was killed Nov. 1 last. The plea was accepted by the court. It means imprisonment for life for Mackie. Mackie is but 20 years of age.

Attempted Assassination.

WESTON, Neb., April 21.—Harris Fox, superintendent of the Rock Island railroad, while sitting in the depot, was shot at. The bullet missed his head by a few inches. There is no clew to the man who did the shooting.

Ferryboats Collided.

NEW YORK, April 21.—The ferryboats Montana and Colorado of the Roosevelt line collided in midstream and the latter was badly damaged. A number of passengers were injured, but none seriously.

Progressive Yale.

NEW HAVEN, April 21.—The students of the Yale medical school have decided to publish a medical journal to be known as the "Yale Medical Journal." It will be published monthly.

Canada's Proposed Canal.

OTTAWA, April 21.—At the session of the railway committee an act to incorporate the St. Clair and Erie ship canals was referred to a sub-committee.

Czarewitch to Marry.

CODURG, April 21.—The betrothal of Grand Duke Nicholas, czarewitch of Russia, to Princess Alix of Hesse is announced.

TURMOIL

Omaha Workmen Sympathize With Kelley's Army.

THEY DEMAND THE FREE USE OF TRAINS.

Riots Averted by Kelley's Manly Attitude.

OMAHA, April 21.—A procession of over 1000 workingmen formed here yesterday and started for Council Bluffs to demand of the railroads that they allow a train to be chartered to take Kelley's industrial army eastward.

A strange sight was witnessed on the march from the bridge to Council Bluffs. Men and boys seemed to spring up from the ground, and the column which crossed the bridge had grown to over 6000 men by the time it reached the heart of the city.

At Fifteenth street and Broadway the Omaha army was met by a detachment of Council Bluffs laborers, with a fife and drum and a dozen flags. These, acting as an escort, took the company to Bayless park, where a halt was called, and in response to a request from Chief of Police Scanlan a committee was appointed to present the demands of the men to the railroad officials, who were always said to be found in the office of John Y. Stone.

While the committee was in the office the men lined up along the side of the square.

In Mr. Stone's office Rev. Dr. Duryea and B. D. Dalley addressed the committee in a pacific speech, but the committee was warm, and informed them that there was no use of multiplying words. They demanded to see some representatives of the railroads, but were informed that none were in town.

Pandemonium broke loose, in the midst of which a troop of 20 or more women marched into the office. The committee left the office in a huff to look at the telegrams sent to the railroad office, in reply to which President Cable of the Rock Island said that he would not furnish a train to Kelley.

A Talk With the Governor.

Chief Scanlan, who met the army at the bridge, had all the saloons closed, and the company's officers suppressed the numerous vocal demonstrations which were made. At this juncture "General" Kelley arrived in Council Bluffs and was at once sent for by Governor Jackson and the attorney general.

The interview was a prolonged one, for Governor Jackson took occasion to review the actions he had taken, the purport being that he had taken every means possible to get the army on its way, and that the state authorities had not laid a straw of detention in its way. His correspondence with railroad officials had resulted in nothing so far as the Northwestern, Milwaukee or St. Paul and the Burlington were concerned, they refusing to send them.

The outpouring from Omaha began to make its lungs heard as the streets choked up with the crowd, and Kelley fairly pulled away from the governor, excusing himself for his haste by the extremities to be recognized. He excused himself to the governor as not blaming him for the detention caused by the railways.

Plenty of Sympathy.

At 2 o'clock word was received that a detachment of Union Pacific shopmen were on the way across the bridge, and a Council Bluffs escort went down to meet them. They found over 1000 men in line, with flags waving, and blue ribbons, the badges of the army, in nearly every buttonhole. To the thundering of bass drums, they marched up to Broadway and over to Bayliss park.

The streets of Council Bluffs by this time were blank with a yelling, cheering crowd. Travel in every direction was almost suspended. Flags were fluttering from numberless windows, and on every corner crowds were grouped to listen to the labor orations.

It was 2 o'clock before replies were received from the messages to the railway presidents, denying the requests for trains, and then the conference between the citizens' committee and the railroad officials ended. When Chairman Tichenor announced the result of the conference it was greeted with roars of howls, jeers and hisses. After making a short address he spoke in strong terms against the violence, and cautioned the men against any destruction of property.

As soon as the meeting on the courthouse square ended, led by a band, thousands formed in line and marched to Bayliss park.

Kelly's men slept at Weston last night, and at daybreak marched to Council Bluffs, when a new start east was made on foot. Quiet was restored by midnight.

General Kelley is all the good words said of him and more. He displayed the rarest judgment and fortitude last night when he declined to put his men on board a train stolen at Council Bluffs—stolen by the engineers and firemen of the Union Pacific.

It was a Union Pacific engine with Union Pacific cars on the Rock Island track. Kelley declined it, because he said he had not yet broken any law and did not intend to start in here.

Had to Pay Toll.

HAGGERSTOWN, Md., April 21. — The Coxey march over from Williamsport was made under most favorable conditions. The pike was dry, but dustless, and all the trees and fields were green with the recent rains. At the tollgate, a mile outside Haggerstown, the old white-haired gateman refused to let the army pass without paying toll on the horses. Browne declared that this was another extortion of the monopolists and ordered forward the flag. The old gateman respectfully doffed his hat to the stars and stripes, but shut down the bars to the horses and carriages. Coxey was forced to pay 98 cents toll.

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

E. H. Sothern, the actor, is sick.

A fierce storm swept through a portion of the south.

Mme. Jonlaux, the Antwerp prisoner, has confessed.

German Protestants demand the exclusion of Jesuits.

John L. Emmons, an old-time Boston merchant, is dead.

Four new cases of smallpox were discovered in New York.

Burglars stole about $500 from the Henniker (N. H.) postoffice.

Two tramps were killed in a freight wreck near Vassar, Mich.

A Salem (Mass.) boy was struck by an electric car, but not badly hurt.

Work of the gypsy moth commission of Massachusetts may be stopped for lack of funds.

Mrs. Elizabeth Goss, widow of Joseph Goss, the prizefighter, committed suicide at Boston.

The new governor of Sierra Leone and his party are threatened with death by a French force.

By the closing down of a great steel works at Cleveland 350 men will be without employment.

Lieutenant Horatio Roberts, for over 20 years engineer at the Boston custom house, died at his home in Chelsea, Mass.

Representatives of railroads in the Chicago and Ohio river territory are gathered at Cincinnati for the purpose of forming a pool.

Alice Summinsby, an earnest worker in the temperance cause and state delegate to Chicago for the W. C. T. U., died suddenly at Bar Harbor, Me., aged 31 years.

The petition to restrain alleged discrimination by the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad against the New York and New England railroad was dismissed by Judge Colt.

The general manager of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe believes that the receivership will be dispensed with before the end of the year if something unexpected does not happen.

IN CONGRESS.

Senator Gray Has a Scheme For Preventing Useless Waste of Time.

WASHINGTON, April 21.—The session of the house was devoted almost entirely to the consideration of a bill to repay certain residents of Tennessee the amount of an assessment levied by General Sullivan during the war. No conclusion was reached.

The tariff speeches in the senate were by Senators Gallinger of New Hampshire, McMillan of Michigan, and Dolph of Oregon. The latter did not finish his speech.

Senator McPherson of New Jersey replied to the charges that have been made against certain Democratic senators that they were obstructing the tariff bill, and insisted that he was doing nothing of the kind.

During Senator Gallinger's speech there was a spirited colloquy between Senators Gray, Aldrich and himself, in which the Wilson bill and its results on recent elections were discussed. Senator Gray proposed an amendment to the the rules, designed to stop the practice of senators from reading their speeches and to prevent the reading of long extracts from books, papers and pamphlets as parts of speeches. The object is to put an end to the consumption of time.

A long debate can be precipitated upon the proposed rule if the committee should ever report it to the senate, as it was the case when a proposition for cloture was brought into the senate during the consideration of the elections bill of the Fifty-first congress.

A LONG PARADE.

Paterson Weavers Journey to New York and Back on Foot.

NEW YORK, April 21.—The striking silk weavers of Paterson, N. J., 500 strong, accompanied by 200 weaver from Union Hill, arrived in this city yesterday. The distance traveled was 18 miles, but the men were in good condition and spirits. Twenty kegs of beer had been consumed on the way. These had been presented by the brewers of Paterson.

Treasurer Butt of the silk weavers' association was in command of the men, who left their town at 8 a. m. They were accompanied by a band of musicians. The column was met at various points of the route by sympathizers, and were escorted to the several towns where the stops were made.

They reached this city at 3:30. Four hundred men met the column in New York and acted as escort to the headquarters. Here a meeting was held, and various members of the order made speeches. At night another meeting was held, and afterward the visitors were taken to the homes of New York strikers.

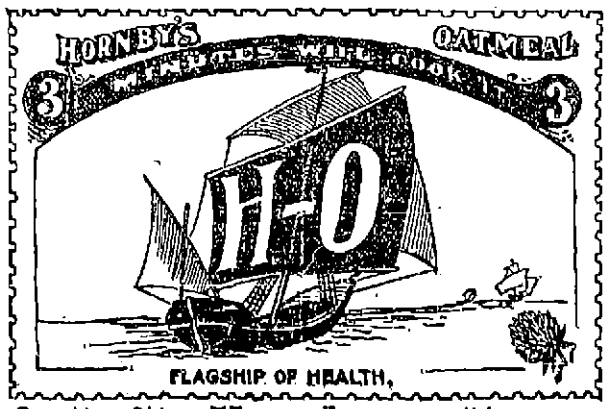
The Paterson men returned home today. They were escorted to their town by their friends.

Talkative Mr. Pattyson.

BOSTON, April 21.—William D. C. Pattyson is again under arrest upon the charge of disturbing a religious meeting. Last night Pattyson entered the prayer meeting at the Bromfield Street church, and, according to the statements of the police, informed the speakers that they were telling lies, and that he was there for the purpose of telling these in the church the truth. Pattyson has been arrested upon the same charge several times before, and has, upon one occasion at least, served time for a like offense. Pattyson is said to be insane upon the subject of religion. He is 45 years of age.

Stole the Sophomore.

BURLINGTON, Vt., April 21.—The sophomore class of the University of Vermont started for Montreal yesterday for the annual class supper. The freshmen heard of their intended departure and captured several satchels belonging to the sophomores, and rushed J. T. Stearns, the sophomore president, into a closed carriage, and he has not been found. Posters have been issued offering a reward of not more than 5 cents for Stearns' return.



Burn Your Ships If You Are Looking For The Equal Of Hornby's Oatmeal — It is Not Made!

Dose—A teaspoonful in half glass of water or milk (warm if can't conform.)

P. J. ROAR.
Room 79 P. O. Block
Attorney at Law.

Two Big Libel Suits.

It was rumored about town today that two big libel suits were to be instituted soon. No action has yet been taken.

From April 1, 1893, every package will contain a cake of pure Olive Oil Toilet Soap.

I like IVORINE WASHING powder very much and consider the cake of TOILET SOAP enclosed in each package worth more than the price of whole package.

MRS. F. A. SPRINGER, Sanford, Me.

Ivorine
WASHING POWDER
The J. B. Williams Co., Glastonbury, Ct.
For 50 years makers of Yankee Shaving Soap.

PINKHAM'S
Vegetable Compound
Is a positive cure for all those painful
Ailments of Women.

It will entirely cure the worst forms of Female Complaints, all Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, of the Womb, and consequent Spinal Weakness, and is peculiarly adapted to the *Change of Life*. Every time it will cure

Backache.

It has cured more cases of Leucorrhœa than any remedy the world has ever known. It is almost infallible in such cases. It dissolves and expels Tumors from the Uterus in an early stage of development, and checks any tendency to cancerous humors. That

Bearing-down Feeling

causing pain, weight, and backache, is instantly relieved and permanently cured by its use. Under all circumstances it acts in harmony with the laws that govern the female system, and is as harmless as water. It removes

Irregularity,

Suppressed or Painful Menstruations, Weakness of the Stomach, Indigestion, Bloating, Flooding, Nervous Prostration, Headache, General Debility. Also

Dizziness, Faintness,

Extreme Lassitude, "don't care" and "want to be left alone" feeling, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, flatulency, melancholy, or the "blues," and backache. These are sure indications of Female Weakness, some derangement of the Uterus, or

Womb Troubles.

The whole story, however, is told in an illustrated book entitled "Guide to Health," by Mrs. Pinkham. It contains over 60 pages of most important information, which every woman, married or single, should know about herself. Send 2 two-cent stamps for it. For

Kidney Complaints

and Backache of *either* sex the Vegetable Compound is unequaled.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills cure Constipation, Sick Headache, 25c.

All druggists sell the Vegetable Compound, or sent by mail, in form of pills or Lozenges, on receipt of $1.00. *Correspondence freely answered.*

You can address in strictest confidence, LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., Lynn, Mass.

The Great
American - Heater.

The most economical, most durable, and most easily managed Heater on the market. They are giving excellent satisfaction in many Lowell residences. We are sole agents for Lowell and vicinity, and would be glad to furnish any particulars regarding it

W. A. Mack & Co.,
25 SHATTUCK STREET.

Do You Know

That you can put Want Ads. in THE SUN for One Cent a Word for the first

insertion, and extra insertions for Half price. Try it and see how it will pay.

EASTER GREETING

With what joy does the good Christian anticipate Easter, the most glorious festival of his church? What beautiful music is rendered on that day in all our churches, and for the gay and fashionable what time of the year can compare with Easter, for fashion and gay attire? why none; and then the social circle what charm after the long vigil of Lent? Why, take it altogether there is no time of the year that confers such delight as Easter. And to add to the pleasure of Easter time you have only to get the necessary things which sociability requires and among them I know of nothing more necessary and useful to make you happy at this time than a bottle of good wine, and you can get it so cheap that you might not to be without it. Send an order to the GLOBE HOTEL and get Three Large Bottles for $1.00, or Five for $1.50, Port or Sherry.

JOHN WARBURTON, Prop.

LOWELL
OPERA HOUSE,
2—Performances Only.—2.
SATURDAY, MATINEE EVENING, APRIL 21.
First appearance in Lowell of the
AL. G. FIELD
COLUMBIAN
MINSTRELS!
Largest Company in the World.
Always The Best.
Matinee Prices—25, 35, and 50c. Evening Prices—25, 35, 50, and 75c. Seats on sale Thursday at 10 a. m.

Special Return Engagement.
Monday and Tuesday, April 23, 24.
The season's greatest success here, the brilliant comedy drama,
FRIENDS,
By Edward Milton Royle. Management of Harry A. Lee. What the Boston papers said:
"Friends" is the work of a thinker. It is the play of intense human interest.—Herald.
"Friends" is a novelty in the dramatic line.—Post.
There is a certain vital quality in it, a sensibility and sympathy of tone.—Advertiser.
There is certainly much that is interesting in "Friends."—Globe.
PRICES—$1, 75c., 50c., 35c., 25c. Seats on sale Friday at 10 a. m.

WEDNESDAY MATINEE EVENING, APRIL 25
Ushers' Benefit.
The Favorite of all the Large Cities.
Cosgrove and Grant's Comedians,
In the Rollicking, Musical, Farce Comedy,
THE DAZZLER,
In its Fourth Year of
Steadily Increasing Success.
Three Hours of
Comedy, Song, and Dance,
—BY—
Clever Comedians,
Pretty Girls, and
Graceful Dancers.
PRICES—Matinee, 75, 50, 35, 25c. Evening, $1, 75, 50, 35, 25. Seats on sale by the ushers or at Box Office, Monday.

NOTRE DAME ACADEMY.
LOWELL, MASS.
Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies
ESTABLISHED 1852. --- CHARTERED 1865.
This school continues the careful training and thorough instruction in every department for which it has hitherto been so favorably known. For particulars address: The Superior.

THE LOWELL
Gas Light Company
OFFICE:
22 Shattuck Street, Corner Middle.

SEWALL G. MACK, President; JACOB ROGERS Treasurer; D. B. BARTLETT, Clerk.
Directors: Sewall G. Mack, Levi Sprague, Jacob Rogers, Alex. G. Cummock, George S. Motley, Edward M. Tucke.

PRICE OF GAS,
With the Discount Off for Prompt Payment, is
$1.00 ONE THOUSAND FEET.

First-class Gas Cooking Stoves set up and rented at a low rate per year, piping included. COKE, broken, screened and delivered at $4.50 per chaldron, $2.25 per half chaldron, cash.
No charge made for the use of meters.
No charge made for running supply pipes from street mains to consumer's cellar.
Orders when left at office promptly attended to.

FANCY - PLATES FOR - 15c.

We have a lot of Fancy Plates, in nice decoration, which we desire to dispose of at 15c. each.

They are suited for fruit or salad, or service of that kind, and are really worth a good deal more money. This special sale will continue one week.

French & Puffer,
245 Central Street.

Whoa, John, Whoa.

Stop here and buy me a can of BAKED BEANS, only 11c.

Bottle PEPPER RELISH, 10c., and a Pint Bottle of PICKLES, 10c.

THE BOSTON BRANCH GROCERY
Old No. 199 Middlesex St. New No. 455.
Opp. Northern Depot. Telephone 374-3, Brass Signs.
CALEB L. SMITH.....Proprietor

WATSON BAKERY
Every evening at 5 o'clock Hot Tea Rolls and Cream Bread, also all kinds of Cake and Pastry. Only the best stock used in the manufacture of our goods. Parties supplied at short notice at
Nos. 24 to 30 CHARLES STREET.
Peter Watson, Prop.

WANT COLUMN

☞ Advertisements inserted under this head for ONE CENT A WORD, first insertion; subsequent insertions HALF PRICE.

WANTED.—A young girl to help do house work in a family of two. Call at THE SUN office.

HELP WANTED.—I can furnish both ladies and females with easy and pleasant employment at home. (No canvassing.) Can earn from $2 to $5 per day and no experience needed. This is something entirely new. Send 10 cents (silver) for samples of work and full particulars. G. H. Carpenter, Newaygo, Mich.

12 SECOND HAND—Saloon fixtures; good as new; will sell for 25 cents on the dollar. Come and see them. Rothschild's Sons Co., 730 Broadway, N. Y.

WANTED—A middle aged lady to keep house and care for children. Apply at 82 Coburn street.

SALOON KEEPERS—Requiring alterations or their bar fitted up will save 20 per cent. by applying to George White, carpenter and practical bar fitter, 91 Coburn street, Lowell.

FOR SALE—In Ward Four, near Branch street, large cottage house of 7 rooms in first class repair, large lot of land. This is a bargain. Price $1950. G. L. Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street.

NOW IS THE TIME to get your spring clothing cleansed at the Merrimack Steam Dyeing and Cleansing House. Ladies' and gents' clothing dyed, cleansed and repaired. All orders nearly and promptly done. Orders called for and delivered free of charge. 477 Merrimack street, F. P. Lew, proprietor.

PANTS PRESSED—10 CENTS per pair at Baldwin's, 494 Merrimack street, opp. Tremont.

CUT PRICES—On Repairing, Sponging and Pressing Gentlemen's Clothing at BALDWIN'S, 494 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—In Centralville two story house with large lot of land, 8 minutes walk from Post office. Price $1300. G. L. Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—A fruit, confectionery, tobacco and cigar store on one of the principal business streets in this city. Excellent location for business. Price, $525. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FURNISHED AND UNFURNISHED—Rooms to let at 40 Bridge street.

IF YOU WANT to make an old suit or overcoat look new, have it cleansed and repaired by Thomas Daley, 41 Tilden street. Send postal and I will call for your goods.

FOR SALE—A 4-tenement block. Store in one, rents for $28 per month, built but a few years, 2730 feet of land, near center of the city and one of the best places of property on our list for investment, price $2500. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—On the Nashua Road small farm of 8 acres with good house barn and carriage house. This is a bargain. Price $1550. G. L. Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street.

TO LET—At Middlesex Village a tenement of six rooms and barn with large yard. G. D. Kimball, 6 Hanels building, cor. Merrick and Bridge streets.

FOR SALE—A good farm of 50 acres with good buildings, 6 miles from Lowell. Price $2000.

FOR SALE—On East Merrimack street two tenement house in first class repair. Price $2000. G. L. Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE.—A 2-story 2-tenement house, few steps from Hamilton and Appleton corporations, will rent for $25 per month, a rare opportunity for investment, price $2200. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—A nice cottage house of 7 rooms and shed all in best of condition, gas, cemented cellar, sewer connections, concrete walks, good lot of land room for stable, situated in one of the best locations in the Highlands. Few steps from Coral street—Price $1050. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—In Ward Five now cottage house of 8 rooms, all modern improvement. This is a bargain. Price $2200. G. L. Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—At Middlesex Village, a neat cottage of 7 rooms in good repair, city water, cemented cellar, fine location, 4249 square feet of land, well fenced. Price $1900. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

DO YOU KNOW
You can buy Pianos, Organs, Music Rolls, Harmonicas, Music Stands, Folios of all kinds, the latest of Sheet Music and all that goes to make Home happy in a musical way at
RIGHT PRICES
AT
Cardner's Music Store,
No. 20 Prescott Street, Lowell, Mass.
P. S.—$40.00, A good square piano with cover and stool. Cash five dollars and five dollars per month.

WM. E. LIVINGSTON,
DEALER IN
Coal, Wood, Lime,
CEMENT, SAND, GRAVEL,
HAIR, KAOLIN, PLASTER,
BRICKS, FERTILIZERS.
Straw, Hay Grain, Flour
&c., &c.
NO. 15 THORNDIKE STREET,
Branch office, 49 Merrimack street,—Calderwood's cigar store.

ELLINGWOOD'S
Coca Wine,
Made from fresh coca leaves, a pleasant tonic and gentle stimulant, agreeable to the taste and suitable for young as well as elderly people. Coca leaves were used by the Indians in South America from the earliest times for every ailment, from a simple out to neuralgia and headache, and while chewing it they pass whole days in traveling or working without food, eating heartily in the evening without inconvenience and passing the night in refreshing sleep.

ELLINGWOOD'S COCA WINE
Has been used by our local physicians and is acknowledged as the most reliable of any in use. They have found it to be a palatable, diffusible, stimulating tonic, sustaining life by retarding waste, removing fatigue and restoring and improving the appetite.
CONVALESCENTS will find Ellingwood's Coca Wine especially useful, as the stimulation produced by a medium dose is slow and sustained, and is different by the excitation produced by other wines.
Price 60c. for a full Pint Bottle.
Ellingwood & Co.,
Merrimack Street, opp. Post Office.

Farrell & Conator
246 DUTTON ST.,
Practical Plumbers
AND
Sanitary Engineers.
Also Steam, Gas and Water Fitters. We also carry a large line of Gas Fixtures at lowest prices.

LOWELL DAILY SUN.

JOHN H. HARRINGTON, Publisher.

SUN BUILDING, LOWELL, MASS.

Issued Daily; Sundays excepted.

Per Year, $3.00 - - - Per Month. 25c.

City delivery and postage free.

ENTERED AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

TRAINS TO AND FROM BOSTON.

Southern Division.

To Boston. Lve.	Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	Arr.
5 45	6 50	6 00	7 08
6 30	7 45	6 40	7 39
6 50	8 08	6 30	7 55
§7 01	7 58	8 00	9 11
§7 18	8 02	8 30	9 11
§7 27	8 12	9 40	9 42
7 45	8 35	9 05	10 15
8 30	9 40	10 00	11 13
§9 00	10 30	10 45	11 58
9 40	10 40	11 30	12 55
11 00	12 00	1 00	1 55
§11 52	12 45	2 00	3 04
1 45	2 50	3 00	3 46
3 00	4 24	3 30	4 48
§3 02	4 45	4 20	5 35
4 30	5 30	5 00	5 44
§5 33	6 30	5 25	6 22
5 40	6 50	5 50	7 05
§6 28	7 35	6 15	7 28
§7 50	8 35	7 30	8 10
		8 00	8 40
		10 15	11 22
		11 20	12 23

Sunday Trains.

To Boston. Lve.	Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	Arr.
§7 18	8 02	2 00	2 55
§7 27	8 12	9 00	10 07
8 45	9 50	1 00	1 57
9 16	10 10	5 00	5 58
§4 25	5 32	7 30	8 10
§9 03	7 00	8 00	8 40
		9 00	10 02

§From Middlesex St. station only.

Western Division.

To Boston. Lve.	Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	Arr.
6 00	8 05	7 30	8 35
8 15	9 18	9 30	10 37
12 15	1 40	2 20	3 27
12 45	2 00	3 15	4 20
3 25	4 30	4 40	5 45
4 10	5 25	5 05	6 10
5 10	6 42	6 00	7 00
6 55	8 03	6 35	7 45
9 25	10 37		

Sunday Trains.

To Boston. Lve.	Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	Arr.
8 15	9 30	8 00	9 19
12 05	1 26	11 15	12 56
4 15	5 30	6 00	6 26
5 55	7 03	7 00	8 22
7 30	8 50		

Trains by this division leave Lowell from Central street station.

Leave Boston from the new Union Station, Causeway Street.

IMPORTANT.

There are two important requisites for a daily paper: 1st, it should print the news while it is fresh; 2nd, it should be printed so that you can read it. Compare THE SUN with other local papers on these important points.

MR. HOWELLS says he never surpassed Shakespeare as a poet. Probably not. We can imagine the great master saying with a look of commiseration, "Poor thing thou art infected."

A BILL is now in its final stages before the legislature providing that the applicants for liquor licenses shall give the names of the owners of the premises in which the license is to be carried on.

THE POSTMASTER general has issued an order that a stamp which has lost the least portion of a corner will not be counted on a letter. This is wrong because very often the corner is torn off a stamp but yet the stamp is good. This rule is an imposition on the people and should be cancelled.

IT IS likely from the present outlook that Great Britain will call the next or sixth international bimetallic council. A monster meeting of bimetallists is being arranged for in London which will be attended by many prominent bimetallists from Boston. Mr. Dalfour is urging on this movement in England.

THE ANTI stock-watering bills which were referred to this legislature by that of last year, are now coming up. The legislature will do well to pass these measures but we believe the republican majority is too great to expect anything of the kind. They may be passed in such a mutilated form as to be worse than useless.

IT WAS a cheering sight to see so many flags floating over the city as were seen on Patriots' day. The occasion suggested the thought that school children would be more impressed with the meaning of the flag if it were displayed only on anniversaries such as Patriots day and if they were then instructed in the meaning of the observance and in what the flag typifies in being emblematic of liberty, justice and equality.

THE LAWRENCE SUN has a timely and excellent article on the anti-Catholic agitation which is just beginning in that city. Chiniquy and his sympathisers are organizing and a branch of the A. P. A. will be the result. Henceforth the Catholics of Lawrence will be proscribed by a crowd of bigots and immigrants from England and the north of Ireland who bring ther religious controversies with them and cherish religious hate as the first principle of their existence. It is alien to American soil.

IT IS the opinion of leading democrats in congress that the tariff bill will pass, some think about June 1, some believe earlier. After the the substitute bill shall have passed in the senate a committee of conference will be appointed to draft a measure that will be rushed through both branches. The sugar schedule will be the chief point of contention and division. Sugar was placed on the free list by a republican congress for the purpose of reducing revenue but a tax will be put upon it now for the purpose of raising revenue. Sugar is as much a dutiable article as any other article of food or raiment.

The "nuggets of Wisdom" which the esteemed Haverhill Gazette asks THE SUN to smoke are nuggets of error. The Gazette is evidently unacquainted with Postmaster Pearson, and as it styles Capt. Hanscom "editor" it is evidently unacquainted with him also. Any comparison between two unknown men will be worth as much as that made by the Gazette between Mr. Pearson and one of the defeated candidates for the postmastership. Lowell can say that her present postmaster is among the best in the country and that Mr. Pearson who is soon to take his place will be quite as good. Either we surmise would compare favorably with any postmaster Haverhill ever had.

THE COMMITTEE on fire department had better frame a set of rules to be observed by drivers of fire engines so that they will not all meet at any one point on the way to the fire, and so that they may not endanger the lives of the people on the streets. There is no necessity for such fast driving, but if, as is stated, the drivers were racing to see which should get there first, regardless of what might happen, the case was one which calls for vigorous action to prevent a repetition. Because the fire bell rings is no reason why the lives of men, women and children should be placed in jeopardy.

THE REPUBLICAN party in this state adopted a platform favoring the referendum in legislation, but the referendum is denied Fall River in regard to the police and license bill. Gov. Greenhalge is relied upon to stand for popular rights as against the efforts of the legislature to rob Fall River of her right to control her police. The governor has committed himself to the referendum principle and will show great inconsistency if he does not veto the bill.

FALL RIVER, Lowell and many other cities in this state are sick and tired of the aldermanic distribution of licenses. They want commissions of the right kind, but they want the power to name the commissions. It is quite possible that a commission would make itself as obnoxious by sinister action as could any board of aldermen. The evil, however, would be confined to a smaller circle.

NEW YORK is up in arms against pedlers who sell food because two persons have recently been poisoned by food sold by the craft. Many of these hawkers are unscrupulous and care not what the result of selling bad stuff may be if they only get their money. They are worth watching.

THE SOUTH Carolina dispensary law has been declared unconstitutional by the Supreme court on the ground that it creates a monopoly. If that decision be sustained in other states it will prevent much trouble in future, where the same system may be adopted.

THE DECLARATION of amnesty to the rebels in Brazil will hasten their allegiance to the government. There is nothing that so overcomes enmity in the conquered as magnanimity on the part of victors.

LORD ROSEBERRY'S success as prime-minister will depend upon whether his horse may win at the Derby races. Merry England has some queer moods.

THE CHARGES against Councilman Noble and the manner in which they come savor very much of a scheme to injure him politically.

LORD SALISBURY thinks the liberal party is weakening and he has opened fire upon it in a speech which he thinks will hasten dissolution.

CURRENT CLIPPINGS.

It Wouldn't Do to Offend William, So the Stranger Gracefully Yielded.

One afternoon as I rode along up the Clover fork of the Cumberland river I came to a very comfortable looking house of three or four rooms. A woman was hanging out clothes in the yard, and I hailed her.

"I'm going on up the river," said I, "and I'll be back this way about 6 o'clock. Can I stay here all night?"

"I reckon you might webbe," she replied, coming to the fence, "but I ain't so shore."

"Why not? I wouldn't trouble you, but I'm in a hurry, and I want to get as far on my way back tonight as I can," said I persuasively.

"Well," she hesitated, "we hain't but the front room for strangers, an that's kinder bespoke for tonight."

"Why can't I divide with the other fellow?" I ventured.

"'Tain't that. They ain't noboiy goin ter sleep thar."

"Then let me have it," I urged.

The woman's hospitable soul was troubled.

"Looker here, mister," she said confidentially as she stretched her neck across the fence so I could catch her lowered tones, "I'll leave it to you whether you'll come or not. You see, it's Bill Diggins' night to court my darter Sary Angeline, and they allus sets in that room. I'm hopin William an Sary Angeline'll hitch purty soon, fer William is the likeliest young man in these parts, an I don't wanter throw nothin in ther way. Ef you take that room, William don't get it, an ef William don't get it he'll be goin off in a huff an tear the linin outen all my hopes."

"But why can't I take it after Mr. Diggins has finished his call and gone home?"

She shook her head doubtfully.

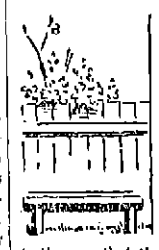
"You might," she said anxiously, "but you see, mister, Bill is powerful continnerin in his way, an me an Sary Angeline humors him, an he don't ginerly git started tell about 2 or 3 o'clock in the mornin, so of you was waitin fer him you'd have to set out in the entry an sleep in a cheer, unless you'd rather take the haymow. Them's the circumstances, mister," she concluded. "It's a case uv hitchin er hospitality, an you kin take yer ch'ice."

Of course, "them hein" the circumstances, I smiled my very best smile and told her I'd render all the assistance in my power toward the realization of her hopes.—Detroit Free Press.

A Natural Question.

Domestic—Ooo! Ooo! Ooo! I saw a ghost on the back stairs! I'm sure I did! It was a woman!

Mistress — Horrors! How was she dressed?—New York Weekly.



THE SEAT of Sick Headache is in the stomach and the bowels. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure it perfectly. They *regulate* the stomach and bowels—mildly, gently, *naturally*.

With these tiny Pellets, the smallest made and the pleasantest to take, there's a peculiar strengthening and tonic effect on the lining membranes of the intestines, so that their help *lasts*. They prevent, relieve, and permanently cure Biliousness, Indigestion, Constipation, Sick or Bilious Headaches, Sour Stomach, Dizziness, and every liver, stomach, and bowel disorder.

They're *guaranteed* to give satisfaction, or your money is returned.

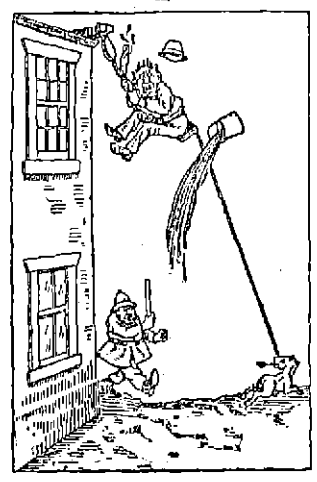
One of the most difficult diseases to deal with is Catarrh. Perhaps the *only* medicine that will cure it, root and branch, is Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. So small is the chance of failure that the makers *guarantee* it in the worst cases.

SUNBEAMS.

A Playful Dog.

I.

II.



III.

—Brooklyn Life.

Nailing a Lie.

Mother—I do not wish you to have anything to do with him. Why, his salary is only $8 a week.

Daughter—Oh, mat Whoever told you that told you a falsehood.

Mother—Well, I was told so.

Daughter—Then it is a falsehood. He is getting $8.50.—New York Press.

A Great Ambition.

"Willie," said the visitor, "what is your ambition?"

"I'd like," said the boy, putting down his yellow covered story of the plains, "to have people tremble like leaves at the mere mention of my name."—Raymond's.

A Search For Pleasure.

Little Johnny—I've got on my rubber boots.

Little Tommy—So've I.

Little Johnny—Have yeh? Let's go hunt for a puddle.—Good News.

Rather Unsatisfactory.

Husband—Does that new novel turn out happily?

Wife—It doesn't say. It only says they were married.—New York Weekly.

How Columbus Proved That He Discovered America.

When Columbus had returned to Spain, he hastened to the court and addressed the king.

"Sire," he exclaimed with emotion, "I have discovered America."

His majesty, however, was skeptical.

"How do you know," he demanded, "that it is America?"

Thereat the courtiers, of whom there was a large number on the payroll, sneered. It was they who prompted the king to doubt Columbus. They wished to create the impression that it was only Hawaii at best that he had discovered.

But the distinguished Genoese navigator was not at all disconcerted.

"Sire," he rejoined, with a respectful genuflection, "I have my evidence."

"Speak, then," commanded the king, borrowing a match from his chief counsellor of state and lighting a fresh cigar. "We will hear you."

Columbus bowed.

"Sire," he said, "translate yourself in mind to the shores of the land which I have but recently left. Picture to yourself a balmy atmosphere. The sun rising amid gorgeous curtains of mist!"—

A jealous courtier tried to throw Columbus off the track by snickering. He failed conspicuously.

"As I was saying," el almirante persisted, smiling blandly, "the sun rising amid gorgeous curtains of mist illumined a scene of rare beauty.

"As your majesty may well conjecture, it was morning, and yet"—

Columbus surveyed the regal assemblage impressively.

—"countless natives stood upon the beach eating pie. Do you still doubt?"—

There was a ring of triumph in his tones.

—"that I have discovered America?"

The king descended from his throne and wept upon the lace ruff of the intrepid explorer.

"Chris," he cried, "you are right. Those people were undoubtedly Americans."

And the courtiers, perceiving the mind of their monarch, became conciliatory and offered to loan Columbus a dress suit.—Detroit Tribune.

MODERN METHODS OF MEDICINE.

Dr Pearson's Splendid Provision For the Care of all Chronic Sufferers.

Dr. Pearson's theory of shorter time and lower fees for the cure of chronic maladies is simply this—that science having greatly lowered the expenses of medical treatment it is just as dishonest to maintain the former high fees as to maintain the former high prices of gas or sewing machines or pearl buttons or petroleum after the cost of their production has been enormously reduced. To take advantage of popular ignorance to exact $1 a week for a gas jet worth 5 cents a week is no more the nature of deception and theft than to charge $10 for a medical service worth 50 cents. The degree of deceit is the same, but an imposition upon the sick implies equal cupidity with greater heartlessness. Their condition is that of pathetic dependence upon others, and the very facility with which they may be deceived should render them specially sacred against deception.

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Miss Maggie Lynch.

received from other doctors. Indeed she really enjoyed it.

"As I said, she was in an awful condition. She was so weak and emaciated that she could not walk up stairs. She was nothing but a walking skeleton—just like a child made old and sad and gaunt by consumption.

"What made her so white and thin was the catarrh of the stomach. She was always vomiting. The lining seemed worn off the stomach. The child was always saying 'Oh, mamma, my stomach!' She couldn't swallow even a little coffee without vomiting. At night she was restless and troubled in her sleep. It seemed nothing but horrible dreams and nightmare.

"We took her to seven physicians in Fall River and two here in Lowell, but they could do nothing for her. They said she had but a little time longer to live.

"But Drs. Pearson and Carroll saved her. You would not believe it possible for them to have raised so wasted and faded a little invalid to her present condition in so short a time. From the very start she improved wonderfully in every way, and it wasn't two months till she was as well and hearty as most children who never knew what sickness was. It's wonderful, simply wonderful."

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With what joy does the good Christian anticipate Easter, the most glorious festival of his church? What beautiful music is rendered on that day in all our churches, and for the gay and fashionable what time of the year can compare with Easter, for fashion and gay attire? why none; and then the social circle what charm after the long vigil of Lent? Why, take it altogether there is no time of the year that confers such delight as Easter. And to add to the pleasure of Easter time you have only to get the necessary things which sociability requires and among them I know of nothing more necessary and useful to make you happy at this time than a bottle of good wine, and you can get it so cheap that you ought not to be without it. Send an order to the GLOBE HOTEL and get Three Large Bottles for $1.00, or Five for $1.50, Port or Sherry.

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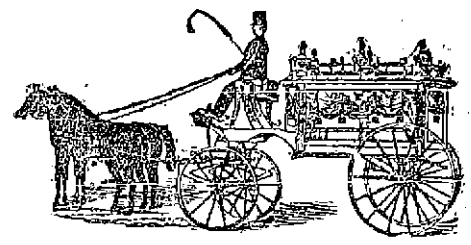

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A FABLE.

Sad Fate that Overtook the Donkey Whose Illness Led Him to Consult an Unworthy Physician.

Once on a time (just as in other fables) there lived in a distant village a donkey, who, in the too faithful service of his rather exacting master, succumbed to the ills to which flesh is always heir to. Through the solicitations of a sly fox, who lived near by, he visited a wolf who lived in a gaudy den and who had caused it to be noised abroad that he would cure any or all diseases free of charge. Now the wolf, who really knew nothing about medicine, greeted the poor donkey in a particularly cordial manner, and gave him pills which were made of brown bread and regaled him with stories of the Mother Goose order, such as Who Killed Cock Robin, etc., which pleased the guileless donkey, who continued the treatment though he received no benefit; but the wolf and his agent, the fox, were slowly stealing away their patient's hard earned savings, and when all was exhausted, he was cast forth and died alone friendless. All of which goes to show

The folly of trusting with Unskilled and unknown physicians, and that cheap treatment is dear at any price.

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THE BRAVEST MAN.

His Act of Bravery Was Rescuing a Lion's Human Prey.

Thrilling Incident of a Hunting Trip In the Indian Jungles—Terrible Night of Watching Around the Camp Fire.

(Story Complete In This Issue.)

Many years ago, when quite a young man, I was stationed at Kitopo, a small town near the Tuwego river, a confluent of the Kucha, which last named stream discharges its waters into the Indian ocean 200 miles or so south of Zanzibar, on the east coast of Africa.

Employed in my office there was a fine young fellow of 18, Harold Beeton by name, who had come out with me from New York and to whom I had become greatly attached.

Early in July, the least unpleasant month of the 12 in that part of the world, the youth, accompanied by Kola and Matu, two Waginde natives, went up the Tuwego by boat on a three days' hunting expedition, but with no intention of straying into the forests or jungles, the river itself affording abundant sport in the way of water fowl, crocodiles and even occasional hippopotami, one of which creatures Harold had an especial ambition to shoot.

After the three days and two more had passed without bringing the boy, I became seriously alarmed for his safety and determined to go after him.

Looking up two brothers, Tom and Joe Brackett, who, hailing originally from Florida, were old African colonists and experienced hunters, we went to the river, purchased a stout boat, stocked it with plentiful supplies and on the morning of the sixth day started up stream in search of the belated men.

Using sails when the wind served and at other times rowing, we made about 25 miles the first day, and before sundown came to a sand bar, where the dead body of a huge crocodile, shot through the head, a heap of ashes, the feathers of birds and numerous other signs, showed that the hunters had, for a greater or less time, camped on the spot. We, too, decided to spend the night there.

Hauling our boat from the water, propping it, upside down, on stakes and surrounding it by a brush fence, we made a rude shelter, before which, by turns, we kept a bright fire constantly burning.

Frequently through the night we heard the roaring of near at hand lions and the yelping clamor of jackals—sounds which did not lessen our anxiety in regard to young Beeton and his companions.

Once, just as I came out to relieve Joe, I saw in the edge of the forest a little beyond the lighted circle two luminous balls, fixed and motionless, to which I quietly called the men's attention.

"It's a lion watching us," whispered Joe; "let's shoot together."

Raising our rifles and aiming straight between the fiery orbs, we pulled triggers simultaneously, but only its own echo answered the blended report, though the glaring eyes disappeared.

"Pshaw, we've both missed!" I exclaimed.

"Not so sure of that," observed Tom Brackett, awakened by the noise. "We'll take a look anyhow."

I was starting impulsively forward when Joe caught my arm and said: "Not for your life! Don't stir out of the light without a firebrand. There may be a dozen lions within 50 yards. I've known more than one man killed through such foolishness."

On this we each snatched up a blazing branch and with rifles held ready for instant use stepped across to the spot where the eyes had been, and there, stone dead, in the thick underbrush, lay a great, black maned lion! Both bullets had pierced his brain, and he had died as suddenly as if struck by lightning.

"Hark!" said Joe, "I thought so," as the rustling of the shrubbery proved that several other brutes of like kind were gliding away at our approach.

It took our united strength to drag the dead lion over to the protecting fire, where we speedily removed his hide—an unusually large one, measuring 10 feet and 7 inches from snout to tail tip. Then, leaving Tom on guard, Joe and I crept back to bed.

Next morning at sunrise we resumed our journey up the river, which here flows from a southwesterly direction, with a scarcely perceptible current.

The events of the night before had given rise to gloomy forebodings, and as we went along not one of us cared to put into words the haunting fear which oppressed his heart. It seemed only too probable, we thought, that either the whole party had perished, or that the half savage natives of the blacks had succumbed to the temptation offered by the valuable arms, gold watch and other equipments of the white youth, whom they had perhaps murdered and robbed—a thing they could easily do, as both carried old flintlock muskets.

True, the men, who spoke English well, were considered fairly honest fellows by the Kitope people, yet they might have seized so favorable an opportunity of acquiring what to them would appear great wealth.

I was thinking of these dire possibilities and inwardly reproaching myself for having allowed my young friend to go off so attended on such an expedition when Joe Brackett suddenly exclaimed, "What's that?" pointing to something floating level with the surface a few hundreds of yards above us.

We were sailing slowly along at the moment before a northeast zephyr, but now we put out oars and were quickly alongside the object, which proved to be the umgulla (Harold's boat), with the whole of her stern broken away! There was nothing in the water logged hull—neither arms, blankets nor provisions, not even an oar—all had been taken or washed out.

After a critical examination of the shell one of my comrades said: "It's all plain enough. The fellows have tackled a hippo, a lone bull likely, and that's worse than a rogue elephant. The brute's turned on them and taken a mouthful out of the boat. What happened then I can't say."

"Do you think the men have lost their lives?" I asked.

"Well," slowly replied Tom, "if the boat was smashed in the middle of the river I wouldn't give much for their chance. In that case they'd lose their guns and run a great risk of being nabbed by crocodiles while swimming to land. But it's possible the accident may have happened close to shore, and that they afterward pushed the boat off, in hopes of its being found by a searching party. We haven't seen any floating oars. That's a good sign."

"We'd better go on anyway," remarked Joe, "for even if the men are alive and well they'd wait a long time before trying to make their way home through these tangled woods."

So we did go on as fast as possible, without stopping to eat dinner, and about the middle of the afternoon came to a bend in the river, on turning which we saw before us, grounded on a sand bank at the north side of the stream, and half in and half out of the water, the dead body of an enormous hippopotamus, from which as we pulled in skurried away a swarm of jackals.

On jumping ashore we found that the place had been intended for a camping ground, as the boat's sail and oars, two blankets and many other things which I knew to be Harold's lay on the sand a little way inland, while a lot of palm leaves, evidently prepared for but not used as a bed, seemed to prove that the party had designed passing at least one night there, but for some reason had not done so.

The most puzzling find, however, was one of the old muskets, which, with bent barrel and broken stock, lay by itself near the forest's edge.

On seeing the disabled weapon my companions looked extremely grave, and stooping down began to examine the sandy ground. But this was so trampled by innumerable tracks of wild beasts that no distinctive footprints could be picked out of the jumble, much less any idea gained as to what had become of the three human beings who had so strangely disappeared. The whole thing was a mystery. The floating boat, the dead monster, the broken gun, the abandoned goods, the absent hunters and the total lack of blood stains presented altogether an array of irreconcilable facts hard to understand.

"What do you make of it, men?" I presently asked.

"Well," began the elder brother, "I've got my own notion about it, but I'd rather not—hello! Look there!" and the man dashed off toward a contiguous gum tree, pinned to the trunk of which and about six feet up we now noticed a closely folded scrap of paper. Hastily tearing it down, Tom handed it to me, and opening it I read aloud:

JULY 11 (the day before).

Hippo smashed boat close to shore. Killed him afterward. Turned boat adrift to give alarm. Were preparing to camp; Kola standing guard; lion sprang on him from bush; broke gun; carried him off before our eyes; was out of sight in a second. We've followed. May save the man. Wait here. We'll be back, if alive.

H. BETTON.

This terse note was written, evidently in great haste, on a leaf torn from Harold's pocket diary. When I had read it, Tom said:

"It's just as I feared. If not killed before now, the men are lost in the bush. Without a compass they couldn't find their way back to the river through a single half mile, no, nor a quarter mile of these terrible thickets, unless they blazed a tree here and there as they went along. I suppose they've got their ax with them, as it's not here, but they'd never stop to mark a path in their hurry to overhaul the lion."

"Would it be possible for them to do that or to save their comrade?" I inquired.

"Such a thing has been done once to my knowledge," Tom replied. "If the black wasn't killed on the spot—the lion's first blow fell on the gun barrel, I think—and if he wasn't dragged off by the head or neck, they might come up in time to save what little life was left in him, for they could make their way through the bush faster maybe than the lion could with his load. That Kola's a big, heavy man, you know."

"What shall we do now?" I asked, feeling somewhat cheered by Tom's remarks.

"Stay right here and fire signal shots every 10 minutes till we get an answer or till dark. If an answer does come when there's, say, an hour of daylight left, we'll go out to meet the party at once. But if we don't hear a gun till after sundown we won't budge till morning, for it would be certain death to go 50 rods into this bush in the dark. If any of the men are alive, they'll protect themselves by fire and wait for us to come. I've no idea they're within hearing distance though. Sound won't travel far—not more than 100 rods anyway—through these crowded tree tops."

In addition to our repeating rifles and revolvers we had brought with us a big, smoothbore duck gun, and while the old hunters busied themselves in gathering an immense heap of dry fuel I kept loading and firing this at the stated intervals, using double charges of powder, but no shot. The great six gauge piece made a report like that of a little cannon, but no response ever came.

At sundown we kindled a fire and prepared a meal, as we had eaten nothing since early morning.

That terrible night I shall never forget. Sleep was impossible. Attracted by the scent of the dead hippopotamus, whole herds of jackals, hyenas and other unclean beasts gathered in the outskirts of the forest, continually barking, screeching and howling in a perfect pandemonium of hideous discord, while, partially shielded by the great bulk of their prey, the bellowing of crocodiles added to the din as the voracious reptiles tugged and tore at the hindquarters of the monster.

Now and then, as we sat by our constantly replenished fire, we could hear the smaller beasts of prey yelp and scatter in affright, as, with disdainful growls, an occasional lion dashed into their midst and knocked them about in hungry rage. But in a moment the horrid concert would be renewed with increased energy, swelled by the addition of the tawny king's rumbling bass.

Our hearts sank within us as we listened. It seemed utter folly to hope that any human creature could wander for two days and nights through fields infested by such an aggregate of noxious life and yet survive. "If," I mournfully meditated, "the lost men have miraculously escaped attack, the mere horror of the situation will surely kill that tenderly nurtured boy." But, after all our intimacy, I little knew the gallant youth.

Several times during the night the ravenous brutes behind so crowded on those in front that some of the latter were pushed for a moment out of the dark bushes and into the rays of firelight. We watched revengefully for such chance and always shot on the instant, killing in this way, as we afterward found, three jackals, four foxes and an ugly spotted hyena.

When daylight came, we breakfasted, drew our boat well inland, turned it upside down, placed Harold's goods and most of our own under it and covered the bottom with a thick layer of sand, to prevent warping. Then, taking our rifles, a blanket each, two axes and a liberal supply of provisions and water, we struck into the forest, after comparing our compasses.

We took a northwest course, knowing that in that direction, and probably not many miles away, lay a mountain range, of which, though invisible from our position, the lost men might have caught a glimpse in their wanderings and attempted to reach.

Before starting we had tried to find the spot whence the lion had emerged and departed, but we could not do so; hence we concluded that the elastic bushes had sprung into place again after the passage of the brute and his pursuers and hidden their trail.

This was my first attempt at exploring a truly tropical forest, and all I had ever read of its difficulties fell far short of the reality. Overhead the giant trees were festooned and looped together by a network of clinging vines, while spiked mimosas, thorny acacias, prickly cacti and an endless variety of obstructing shrubs, closely matted together, covered the ground and rendered our progress painfully slow.

How ever a lion could have borne a full grown man through such a place without leaving a trail was a mystery indeed, but it was quickly solved. In fact, the beast had not done so at all, for presently, lying at right angles to our course, we came upon a clearly defined path, running northeast and starting, as we later discovered, from the southwest extremity of the crescent shaped copse bounding the sandy cove, a point where we had never thought of looking for it, being on the opposite side from the spot where the broken musket lay.

Although, amid the multitude of other tracks, we could distinguish neither the lion's spoor nor the mark of boot heels, it seemed certain that the men and the brute must have gone by this way, and we turned into it with renewed hope. So long as the trail lasted we got on fairly well, but after following it for about a mile it ended at the edge of a stony waste, whereon grew only a few trees and scattered clumps of jungle.

"This is a real lion country," observed Tom. "They never stay for long in the deep woods. The one we're after has his lair in some of those jungle mottes. But there's nothing to guide us now, and which way to go is a puzzler. If the men were within sight of the lion when he got here, there's one chance in a hundred that they have saved Kola's life, always supposing he wasn't killed at first or on the way, and, as we've seen no blood, I don't think he was."

"We've not signaled for some time," said Joe. "Let's rest a little and fire a few shots. The sound will travel better here."

After a long pull at our water flasks we fired three shots at one minute intervals, but heard no answer. Then Joe climbed a lofty sago palm to get a view of the country ahead. When he came down, there was a new look on his face.

"Boys," said he, "this plain's about three miles across and reaches to a heavy belt of timber this side the foothills, and if I'm not mightily mistaken I saw the smoke of a fire rising above the trees. If it's sure enough smoke, some of the men are alive, for there are no blacks round these parts."

This was glorious news—too good to be true, Tom Brackett thought. So he shinned up the tree himself, while we anxiously awaited his report. He had not ascended 60 feet, however, when he yelled out:

"It is smoke, certain, bearing three points east of north," and down he came, looking as if he'd found a fortune.

Our gloomy thoughts vanished, and we hurried away over the rock strewn level, steering straight for the indicated point.

Traveling was comparatively easy now. Getting along at the rate of 2½ or 3 miles an hour, we had come to about the middle of the plateau and were nearing a clump of jungle bush when, heavily winged, there arose from its depths a cloud of vultures!

Shuddering at the thought of what might lie within, we dashed through the opposing thorns, and there, close to the mouth of a rock inclosed den, lay not that which we had so dreaded to see, but the half picked skeleton of an enormous lion! Near the head of the beast was a dark patch of dried blood, and scattered around were several fragments of cotton cloth.

"Hurrah, hurrah!" shouted Tom. "That brave boy has killed the lion here, and Kola has been saved alive. See how the young fellow's torn his own shirt up to make bandages!"

"How do you know 'twas Harold and not Matu who killed the brute?" I asked, willing to have my pride in the youth's exploit still further gratified.

"Why, don't you see that the head's bored through and through by an express bullet?" Tom replied. "Besides all creation couldn't have coaxed the black close enough to do execution with his old blunderbuss till the lion was dead. I know the breed!"

"I can't exactly tell," said the younger brother, "how far the smoke is from this plain, but maybe the men can hear a shot now," and he fired in the air.

Three seconds of suspense. Then came the faint but unmistakable report of an answering rifle, followed a moment later by the dull, hollow boom of Matu's big smoothbore. Two at least of the lost party were alive! We shook hands all around, then fired a confirmatory shot each and pressed onward, still guided by compass, for from the ground's level we could not yet see the column of smoke. Obviously between us and it stood a greater or less tract of dense forest.

This was reached in another half hour, but before attempting to penetrate it we fired an inquiring volley. Quick as a flash came the answer in Harold's own ringing, "Hello, hello!" apparently not more than 300 yards distant!

Cheering like mad, we plunged into the wondrous growth of living woods, tearing, creeping, scrambling and sometimes chopping our way under, over, around or through all obstructions, until, after fully 20 minutes of fearful toil, we burst out on the gravelly bank of a new tiny stream, one of the mountain feeders of the Tuwego.

In a moment the gallant boy, sound and whole, but sobbing with joy, was in my arms, while Tom and Joe, half crazy with delight, put in a congratulatory hug as chance offered.

On recovering our senses and looking around we saw Matu sitting on the ground by his countryman, who was lying on a lionskin, alive and conscious, though apparently seriously hurt. In response to our anxious inquiries he replied:

"Me not dead yet. Be all right bimeby."

The party had been, we learned, 48 hours in this accidentally found refuge—a treeless slope evidently overflowed in times of high water—and had lived entirely upon birds killed by Matu, whose old musket, however contemptible for ball, was admirably adapted to throwing shot.

As I cannot do Harold Beeton justice by repeating his modest version of the story, I will give its substance, as gathered piecemeal from the two Waginds, in my own words:

It seems that, having enjoyed lots of sport coming up the river, they had purposely prolonged their stay. Early on the morning of the 11th they had just run their boat's bow ashore at the sandy cove when an old "rogue" hippopotamus suddenly rose from the deep water astern. Matu foolishly fired a charge of shot at the beast, which, enraged, rushed on them and crushed the boat's stern between his jaws. Then, striking bottom, he was following the party ashore when Harold, jumping to one side, in the shallows, killed him by a single bullet under the ear.

With some difficulty they stranded the carcass, then took everything out of the boat and turned it adrift, intending to remain on the open, bush bounded sandfield until help should come. Beeton and Matu began to prepare a camp, while Kola, with shouldered musket, walked proudly to and fro sentry fashion. On one of his beats he had approached the forest's edge and was standing still, facing it, when a lion sprang from behind a bush, struck the gun a fearful blow and knocked the man senseless. Before the others could catch up their prey the beast had seized his victim by the shoulder and disappeared.

Matu confessed that he had done his utmost to dissuade his young master from following the lion, thinking the thing an utterly useless risk, but Harold persisted, declaring that he'd try to recover and bury the man's body at all hazards, or, if he still lived, rescue him. So, hastily scribbling the note found by us, he started at once, compelling the reluctant native to go along.

Striking into the forest at the spot whence the lion had emerged, they quickly found the trail and soon came within sight of the beast, who did not bother himself about them at all as he jogged along at a dog trot. Harold took the lead; but, though never more than 50 yards behind the lion, he dared not shoot for fear of hitting Kola.

Expecting every moment to see the monster drop his burden and turn to attack him, the boy kept right on, hoping thus to gain a favorable shot. But the fearless or perhaps disdainful brute never relaxed his hold, never even looked around, and beyond occasionally uttering a murmuring growl seemed actually indifferent to his pursuer's presence.

When the creature finally entered the jungle copse, Harold was within 20 yards of him and dashed into the cover without a moment's hesitation, disregarding the warning cry of Matu, who, in deadly terror, ingloriously climbed a tree, whence he overlooked all that next occurred. He saw, he said, the lion drag his prey through the low entrance of his den, drop it inside and then at once start out again as if at last determined to chastise the impudent hunter. But as he was coming out of the narrow passageway Harold, who was hurriedly unstrapping the blanket roll from his back, preparatory to entering, and was standing at one side of the hole, sent a bullet through his head, and he fell stone dead without so much as a kick!

"Bravest white man ever was!" said Matu on reaching this point. "Then I slid down tree and skinned lion, but Master Beeton he pulled Kola out of dep, poured water in him's mouth and tied up him's shoulder good, same as doctor man."

Kola's wounds were a broken collar bone and a badly lacerated shoulder, deep into which the lion's fangs had sunk while dragging his heavy body along. He soon revived, it seems, and then the party left the den, Harold tenderly supporting the injured man and Matu carrying the two guns and the pelt. On attempting, however, to regain the point at which they had entered the plateau they became completely bewildered—"turned round," as lost men will, and after wandering about for several hours they struck at a venture into the forest, coming, by good fortune, to the creek, which they reached by penetrating a much narrower belt of timber than that through which we had forced our way.

By this time Kola had become too weak to proceed, and Harold decided to remain by the water until he should get stronger.

When we found them, both of the unwounded men were nearly worn out by fatigue, as the place was so infested by wild beasts that they had been obliged to keep up a big fire day and night, subsisting meanwhile upon such small game as happened to come within easy reach. Several times they heard the trumpeting of elephants, and without going 20 yards from the fire Harold had shot a too inquisitive leopard.

My two old hunters at once took charge of matters, prepared hot coffee and proper food for the party, made Beeton and his comrade go to bed, poulticed Kola's inflamed shoulder and made things in general cozy and comfortable.

The good fellows sat up all night—their second sleepless one—keeping watch and nursing the patient, who next morning was able to walk, leaning on the arm of his preserver, to whom he showed the most touching gratitude and affection.

Having three axes now, we soon cut a passable way out to the plain. While traversing this we came across and ultimately killed a bull elephant, whose tusks, extracted by much labor, we found, on reaching Kitope, weighed 82 pounds.

Notwithstanding the delay of securing and carrying these, we arrived at the river a little after noon. All our chattels were as we left them, but the bones of the hippopotamus were picked clean. The great skull was still intact, however, and Harold preserved it to add to his trophies.

We said three days at this place and had excellent sport, killing a fine lioness, one black and two spotted leopards, several crocodiles and an immense bustard (splendid eating), besides any number of wild geese, ducks and other waterfowl. The details would make of this a mere hunting story, but I may say that 18-year old Harold proved not only the life and soul of the party, but the most successful hunter of us all.

On the morning of the 17th we packed all our peltries and other belongings as well as our six selves into the boat—loading her down to the water's edge, by the way—and after camping out one night more arrived safely at home on the 18th without further serious adventure.

Yet Kola's "bimeby" was long in coming, for it was fully six months before he was perfectly sound again, during all which time Harold and another friend paid a surgeon to attend him and supplied every want of himself and family. The man's recovery, under the circumstances, was, the doctor said, almost a miracle, as even much slighter wounds, made by a lion's or tiger's teeth, he had usually found to prove fatal.—W. Thomson in Romance.

The Bed.

The bed is a bundle of paradoxes. We go to it with reluctance, yet we quit it with regret. We make up our minds every night to leave it early, but we make up our bodies every morning to keep it late. —Colton.

No Time to Get Even.

Old Mr. Johnson, familiarly known as "Uncle Zeke," was so fond of his coppers as to have acquired the reputation of being a "lectic nigh," but he was also fond of creature comforts. Sometimes it taxed his ingenuity to reconcile these conflicting tastes.

The citizens of Milltown were noted for getting up entertainments of a social and edible nature called "subscription parties," and Uncle Zeke was almost invariably one of the participants. He satisfied his desire for economy, however, by fasting for a certain length of time beforehand.

On one occasion a party was hastily arranged in honor of some transient guest of the town, and Uncle Zeke was informed of the affair on the forenoon of the very day on which the entertainment was to be given.

"No, no," said the old man emphatically. "I should have ben happy to go if you'd gin me more nothe. You gin'rally charge about four times what it's wuth anyway, but if I have a chance to git ready I can git about half my money's wuth. As it is, I can't go this time. It's too short notice."—Youth's Companion.

ODD TALES OF CHINA.

SUPERSTITIONS THAT STRANGELY INFLUENCE THE MONGOLIANS.

A Prediction by the Blue Devil at Sea Which Was Terribly Fulfilled—Belief In Transmigration of Souls and the Magistrate's Tiger Story.

"Some years ago," said Edward S. Bridge, ex-consul to Amoy, "the steamer Nam-Chow sailed from Singapore in the straits for Amoy. She carried several hundred Chinese as passengers. On the second day out the captain from his position on the bridge saw a great commotion among his Chinese passengers forward and sent the mate to find out the cause of the disturbance, which arose seemingly without reason and grew with each moment. The mate shortly returned from his mission, with a look of mingled perplexity and amusement on his bronzed and weather beaten face.

"'Captain, said he, 'this is the rummest lot of heathens I have struck yet. Blow me if I can make them out. The beggars have a yarn, and they all stick to it like a lot of sea lawyers lying under oath. They say that just before the rumpus began what they call a "blue devil" came down on deck right out of the smoke from the stacks and walked up to them. The whole b'llin of 'em declare they saw him, and that he said the steamer was going to be wrecked and nearly all on board lost. He said, so they give it, that there is just one honest Chinaman on board, and that for his sake he came to give them warning. They say that when the "blue devil" got through with his palaver he gave an awful grimace, walked backward into the smoke and disappeared. And now they are as crazy as March hares, and every mother's son of 'em in a blue funk with fear that the Nam-Chow will go to Davy Jones' locker in the next hour.'

"The captain was visibly annoyed, but he said little. He had sailed too long in Chinese waters to be thrown off his balance by any queer freak on the part of a lot of Chinese deck passengers, but his Scotch blood was too full of belief in second sight not to give him a feeling of relief when the harbor of Amoy was reached in safety. Within a week the cargo was discharged, and the vessel was ready for her return trip to Singapore. But, though the Nam-Chow usually took several hundred Chinese deck passengers, not one was booked or could be induced to go. The native cooks and waiters had also deserted the ship, leaving their wages with the purser. The story of the 'blue devil' had got around, and not a Chinaman would put his foot on the steamer for love or money. The captain was in a quandary, but shrewdly set to work to find a way out. He consulted the local authorities, and in a few hours he had every Chinese priest in Amoy down on the steamer beating tomtoms, burning joss sticks and raising a general hullabaloo to scare off the blue devil and exorcise his evil influence. When this was done to the satisfaction of the priests, they pronounced the vessel safe, and inside the next 24 hours the missing members of the crew and the normal passenger list put in an appearance, and the Nam-Chow sailed. Within 48 hours the propeller shaft broke, pounded a hole in the bottom of the steamer—it was at night—and of the 400 odd souls aboard only 35 were saved.

"The Chinese," continued Dr. Bedloe, "are firm believers in the transmigration of souls. The dogs in the streets may contain the spirits of one's departed ancestors, and they treat all animals with the greatest circumspection.

"I once went with a party on a tiger hunt several days' journey in the interior. We arrived at last in the tiger country and made inquiry at a village if there were any tigers in the neighborhood. The head magistrate, a shrewd old Mongolian, declared in the most positive terms that there were none, nor had there been, he affirmed, in many years. We had been informed otherwise, but could learn nothing, and so proceeded further into the country. We had proceeded but a few miles before a runner came from the village we had just left with a message from the magistrate. He begged our most humble pardon, but would the illustrious and most benevolent gentlemen be so kind as to return at once? He had been mistaken in saying there were no tigers in the neighborhood. There was one, and it was a very bad and most dangerous one. Just after our departure it had entered the village, seized a young woman and made off with her into the jungle. Would we be so condescending as to hunt up the tiger and kill him?

"We returned, got on the track of the tiger, and with a strong force of beaters succeeded in killing him after about four hours of cautious hunting. We then returned to the village, leaving to our attendants the task of skinning the tiger and bringing in the hide. The old magistrate could not abase himself enough for the falsehood he had told us, but his apology was the most remarkable feature. He gave us a good meal of curried chicken, bamboo sprouts, fish and some excellent tea, and as we ate he told us the following story:

"'One cannot be too careful about animals,' said he. 'They may be good animals, and one's own parents might have passed into them. Think how sad it would be if one should kill a relative, thinking it was a tiger! This tiger which you killed today had never done us any harm, only taking a goat or a dog once in awhile, and we thought him a good tiger until today, when he seized the daughter of Sung Tsao. We had a bitter experience in this village once which shows the truth of what I say. Our village had been guarded for many years by a good tiger. He gave warning of his first visit by stopping outside the village and roaring, to give us time to get into our houses and out of the way. Then he came in leisurely, looking around, and seizing a goat made off. We knew at once he was a good tiger and did not attempt to drive him away. Once or twice a week he would come and get a goat or a dog, always roaring before he came and after he had gone. He generally came in the daytime, while bad tigers usually come at night.

"'One night we heard our good tiger roaring fearfully outside the village, but he would not come in, staying outside and roaring fearfully. We knew that something was wrong, and we went outside and listened. We heard the rushing of a fearful flood in the river, and we had barely time to escape to the hills before the flood came and washed the village away. Then we knew that our good tiger had come to warn us and recognized that he held the soul of a great philanthropist who had died only a few days before the tiger made his first appearance.'"

Greenlanders have no regular mealtime, but eat when they are hungry. They seem able to go without food for a remarkably long time, and also to eat at a sitting the most astonishing quantity.

Opaque.

The dusky daughter of the forest was sad.

"No," she mused, "I cannot cultivate the introspective habit."

She shook her head.

"If only"——

Her eyes grew moist.

——"I had as clear a complexion as some people."—Detroit Tribune.

DUELING IN EUROPE.

Punished if You Fight and Disgraced if You Refuse to Fight.

Dueling is the leading and almost the only athletic sport in Italy. It is true that there is an Alpine club, so called because its members climb the lesser heights of the Apennines, but there is no cricket, and except among the laboring classes ball games of even the mildest character are hardly ever played. The young Italian gentleman finds in dueling an exercise which is beneficial to his muscles and sufficiently exciting to interest him, and the middle aged Italian keeps up his practice with the foils and occasionally challenges and fights a friend just to show that he is not too old to have lost a genial interest in the innocent pursuits of youth.

Dueling is contrary to law in Italy, but the duellist is never punished (unless he should accidentally kill a man) except in the army, where the sport is obligatory and strictly prohibited. The same curious anomaly exists in Germany, where army officers are arrested and punished if they fight a duel and either cashiered or forced to resign if they do not. The Italian officer when challenged to fight is virtually told, "You'll be condemned if you do and condemned if you don't." This seems to the Anglo-Saxon decidedly idiotic, but nothing can well be more idiotic than dueling. Playing charades in a drawing room rises to philosophic heights of wisdom in comparison with it.

At least ninety-nine of every hundred Italian duels are of the class technically known as "first blood" duels. That is to say, the combat ceases the moment either of the adversaries loses blood. In these duels the sword is always used, and the slightest scratch on the hand or the arm—which are the localities usually scratched—signalizes the end of the game and authorizes the duellists to sheathe their weapons and go somewhere to dinner together. Instances have happened in which a duellist has been accidentally run through the body and killed, but incidents of this sort are extremely infrequent compared with the fatalities of the football field. Italian dueling is probably the safest of all athletic sports, except prizefighting as practiced by modern pugilists by means of letters to the sporting papers.—Idler.

A Montana Gold Pocket.

Commissioner Merrill, who is one of the owners of the Liverpool silver mine, 10 miles from Helena, told a strange story of the finding of crystallized gold, which illustrates the queer luck of men engaged in mining, and how close a call he had to the finding of gold himself.

"I was mining in the St. Louis gulch," he said, "and had got down four feet of the seven required to reach the pocket, when I went away to another locality to work some claims I had there. The stage rumbled in the next night, and a fellow new from the States got off. He didn't know a thing about mining and had never seen a mine, but he went out the next morning, bought a pick and pan and shovel and struck out for the hills.

"He stumbled that day on my prospect hole, and without a word went to work. Well, he only dug three feet till he struck a pocket, afterward celebrated as the Uncle Sam's pocket, from which he took $80,000 worth of gold. Mark you, he didn't get more than a third or a quarter of what the crystallized gold was worth. He did not know that it was worth three or four times as much as ordinary gold. He took it to T. C. Kleinschmidt. The latter, with his experience, saw at once what it was and snapped it up. The pocket was in the shape of a pumpkin seed, 5 feet long, 3 feet high, and about 6 inches wide in its widest part. It was pretty full of gold and made a bonanza for Brown."—San Francisco Chronicle.

Lo Is Ambitious.

"The Pima Indian is taking naturally to hats, trousers, shoes and all the things that a decade ago he despised as frivolous and useless innovations," said a man from Arizona. "He has tasted of the white man's canned salmon and has found it good. He has tasted of the white man's fire water, and he desires closer acquaintance with a people who can evolve so much tribulation and joy combined from a single peck of grain. He has even tried the plan of working a little, instead of lolling in the wattamotie wickiup while the squaw rustled for feed. The experiment of work has proved satisfactory, for did it not bring forth large white pieces of metal, which the white man was pleased to accept in payment for tobacco and even for the water that brought back on a gallop the blithesome days of boyhood? And another thing to be considered is that the jack rabbit is becoming scarce, and the Pima who would have meat must raise it himself. They have not quite come to the point where the cows are kept for milking purposes, but they will get there before long. Within another decade will come a time when from the Pima nation may be picked many individuals who will bear almost every qualification that is deemed essential to American citizenship."—New York Sun.

For Nervous People.

It is certain that a too indiscriminate application of water is a double poison to nervous patients. It is, on the other side, incontestable that water applications in the right measure and in a manner adapted to the character of the affection are excellent. Equally advantageous for them are going barefooted, when properly prescribed, and the air bath. In connection with the water and air cures, certain respiratory and muscular exercises are advantages and may, in certain advanced stages of disease, be applied passively by massage and similar operations. Among other things, gardening and other occupations in the open air are of great benefit. Unhappily, in the large cities, where the majority of the patients live, there are only a few so fortunately situated as to be able to enjoy such employment to any considerable extent. Those who are able to go clear into the country and work in the fields and woods in the sweat of their brows will perhaps, if they are prudent and other conditions are favorable, effect a happy cure of their nervous disorders.—New York World.

Buying Titles.

In Portugal, where all hereditary titles have been abolished and where they are held only for life, it is possible to become duke, marquis, count or baron by the payment of relatively small sums of money into the national treasury. There are any number of English and other foreign merchants engaged in Portuguese trade who have acquired high sounding titles in this manner.

In Italy, too, any title can be obtained by the payment of money. There is a regular fixed tariff, the cash paid being described as "registration dues." Thus everybody who does not happen to be a notorious criminal can buy an hereditary title of count either from the pope or from King Humbert for the sum of £1,000.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

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A REMARKABLE CURE IN MALDEN, MASS.

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I noticed your ad. in a larger paper and being a native of that place, and reading of the benefit old acquaintances had received from it, I secured a bottle of

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA

at Miner' Drug Store in this city, they being the only ones that kept it in stock at that time. Suffice to say that "FROM THE FIRST DOSE I FELT BETTER" and continued to improve and after taking two bottles I felt as a hearty appetite and could digest almost anything I ate.

Have recommended it to at least a dozen friends, and all I have heard from, have derived great benefit from it.

Very truly yours, WM. I. ASH.

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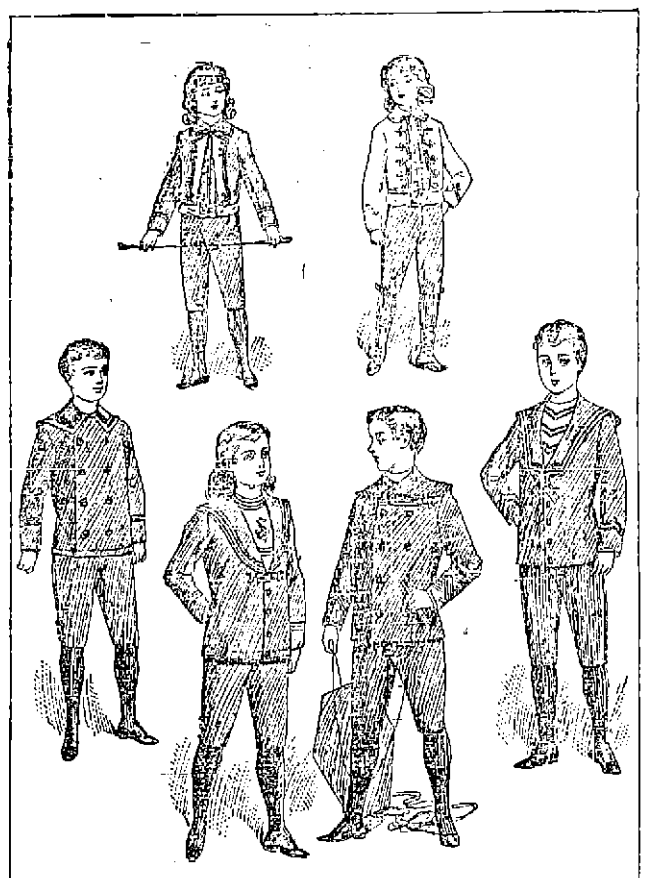
NEW YORK FASHIONS.

The Bewitching Bride and Her Bewildering Raiment.

Mate Leroy Extols the Beauty of a White Velvet Bridal Gown—Some New Bridesmaid's Costumes—Accessories of a Stylish Trousseau.



FASHIONS FOR LITTLE BOYS.

The accompanying cut shows the leading styles for boys from 5 to 8. Jersey suits are rather more popular than any for ordinary wear. Braided suits are for the smallest boys, with white blouses and kersey reefer jackets for best outdoor suits. Blue and brown are the favorite colors.

From some occult cause weddings take place in April and June in preference to May, and almost any day during these months one may see the telltale awning stretching from the door to the sidewalk in front of houses or long lines of carriages standing before the churches. Those two signs never fail to excite interest from all the passers and all the neighbors, for a dense throng of women and children will hang about the doors of a church to catch a glimpse of the bride, and in every window frock of thick apple blossom pink bengaline, cut seamless in front and laid in deep pleats in the back. On the front there are sewed many lines of fine moss green silk soutache braid to represent a yoke, with the point upward. A diamond pattern is also wrought on the skirt of the same kind of braid. The sleeves are of puffed bengaline and oriental lace. In the back there is a bow of moss green ribbon, with ends reaching to the bottom of the dress. This bow is sewed to the neck band and has a very graceful effect. She, the little wearer, has black silk stockings and bronzed slippers and will carry a bunch of white daisies, the groom's favorite flower.

WHITE VELVET BRIDAL COSTUME.

GOWNS FOR YOUNG BRIDESMAIDS.

dow on the block the curtains move in a mysterious way, which shows that the neighbors also wish to see as much of the wedding as they can. At any rate, they can see the wedding guests and perhaps get a glimpse of the "going away dress." Whether our interest in brides springs from sympathy with their happiness or pity for their future disillusion I do not know, but the interest in brides is general.

There has been no prettier wedding gown invented than one to be worn in a few days. This is of white velvet, with a very long train, bordered with a band of white marabout. The shape is princess, and the front breadth is brought over to the left and looped up on the hip under a spray of orange blossoms. This breadth is faced with satin, so that, as the pleats form in jabot style, the satin shows. The back breadths are laid in heavy pleats. The sleeves are gigot in shape and made some four inches longer than the arm and gathered up on the inside seam under a trailing branch of orange blossoms. I should have said that the sleeves were of satin, with velvet jockeys. There is a slight fullness of the velvet across the chest. The collar is of white satin, with a tuft of orange blossoms and foliage at the left side. The dress fastens in the back with two dozen round pearl buttons. There is a little veil, which is ample enough to go over the whole costume, reaching to the bottom of the dress in front and back. It is not hemmed and is fastened to the hair over a double spray of orange blossoms.

Velvet is a fabric very rarely seen for an entire costume, but a full gown of white velvet is simply superb. The rich gloss is so strange to one's eyes that it strikes one like a fabric never before seen. Nothing can approach it for beauty, and this bride can claim originality in the selection of her gown. It was made in this country from the bride's own design.

She has two little sisters, who are to be her bridesmaids, and she designed their dresses also. The elder has a pale blue and silver "watchet" or brocaded silk, thick and lustrous. There is no metal in the fabric, but the silvery pattern is wrought by silk. There is a square yoke, and to this is plaited the skirt in two deep box pleats, one in front and one in the back, while the sides are slightly gored to stand out. There is a shirring of the brocade at the edge of the yoke, and from the shoulder seam there fall two long ends of pale blue ribbon nearly to the bottom of the skirt. Strips of the same ribbon go over the shoulder, meeting the two ends that fall from each in the back. The sleeves are large balloon puffs, and they stand out stiffly. With this gown are worn blue silk stockings and bronzed slippers. On the right side of the yoke is placed a bunch of purple and yellow pansies, the bride's favorite flower.

The bride herself wears a quaint looking dress. For afternoon there is a striped black and white peau de soie, made quite plain and walking length. There is a quantity of black thread lace draped over the shoulders and across the bust and down to the feet diagonally in cascade fashion, headed by a very narrow but fine jet trimming. This lace is all in one piece. The dress is cut princess style.

Then there is a pretty dress for semiformal occasions made of mode crepon, trimmed across the shoulders with point de gene lace over pink silk. Around the bottom is a festooned ruffle of the lace 10 inches deep, and this has a twisted roll of pink ribbon as heading, with small bows at the apex of each festoon. There is also a cherry satin dinner dress smothered in black fedora net, with bourdon edges, the whole of the lace being spangled with black. Around the neck, which is cut low across the shoulders, there is a fringe made of spangles of jet. It makes a very striking gown, but if any lady wishes to have one like it let her be careful to select her goods by lamplight, as only certain shades

BRIDE AND BRIDESMAID'S GOWNS.

of red show up well in evening, and even cherry red has several shades. A rich yellow satin under black lace gives an excellent effect.

There is a pearl gray crepon made up with an iron gray crepon of a different weave or crinkle. The darker crepon is used for an underskirt, and over this is a peplum shaped overskirt of the pearl gray, draped up quite high on the hips. This overskirt is hemmed, but around the edge is a band of black lace insertion. The waist is of the dark crepon, draped surplice style over a V shaped inset of the pearl gray, which is covered with the black lace insertion. The high collar is of the pearl gray, with black lace over it. Around the waist is a twisted belt of moire of the darker shade, and this ties in a bow with short ends at the left side. The sleeves were balloon puffs, the upper portion of the dark and the forearm portion covered with lace over the pearl color. A daintier gown could hardly be imagined.

These are but few of the garments considered necessary to make up a stylish trousseau. There are capes and wraps, hats and bonnets, gloves and shoes and numberless trifles in the way of laces, fans, parasols and furs, though, to be sure, furs are to be laid away until fall after this month. Indeed, all but the small capes are already put aside. I might mention a carriage wrap which belongs to the bride of the velvet gown. This is of drab and oyster white brocaded wool for the outside. The wrap is semimilitary and reaches nearly to the knees. It is lined on the inside with maize satin and has for trimming a deep silk crinkled moss fringe. This is so thick and fluffy that one might almost call it a wide band of angora fur. There is a yoke made of venetian point lace, laid over maize satin, and to this the rest is gathered. Of course this is for ceremonious visits.

I must not finish until I tell of the tea gown that belongs to this outfit. It is of pale blue crepe de chine, made long and loose. Around the bottom is a vine of oak leaves embroidered in silver, and all over the gown are worked silver acorns. This is all hand work. The front has two cascades of white oriental lace, with bows of narrow blue ribbon set at intervals, and there are silver acorns for buttons, with silver cord loops. There is a collar of lace and ribbon. The sleeves are bell shaped and wide at the bottom, with under sleeves of net, bordered with a full quilling of lace. There is also a very full quilling of lace set just under the edge of the skirt all around and just showing at the edge. This whole gown is lined with glace taffeta, and the crisp rustle it gives is entrancing. Some tea gowns are snug and trim, and others are large and loose. It is all a matter of taste how you shall have your tea gown made. MATE LEROY.

An Imported Farm.

A Manitoba farmer has a garden patch, the soil of which he imported bodily from a warmer climate. On it he grows vegetables which are entirely foreign to his neighborhood.

Too Happy For Comfort.

"I think that perhaps the most cheerful man I ever knew," said Colonel Calliper, "was my friend Stephen Giklim of Sterkville Center, Vt. He always took a cheerful view of things, and he had a sense of humor that oftimes enabled him to extract fun from situations in which others found only gloom. Indeed his sense of humor was rather keener than one would desire, for sometimes it sprung things on him most unexpectedly. It went skirmishing on its own account and reached humorous conclusions with great suddenness before Stephen had caught up. When his mind came along, his sense of humor would jump out with some idea so funny that Stephen would have to laugh in spite of himself.

"Of course this was a defect in Stephen's composition, and he knew it. You might have thought that as he grew older increasing years and cares would tame him somewhat and blunt his sense of humor, but they didn't. His years increased, to be sure—he couldn't help that—but his cares did not, for he wouldn't lee 'em. His sense of humor was as abounding as ever. It would greet him sometimes with a smile which seemed to say: 'What! We grow old? Well!' And then they'd both laugh as they walked along together.

"Stephen's sense of humor cost him some friends and made him some trouble. It made him laugh sometimes at most inopportune moments. He was himself as much disturbed by this as anybody, but not for long, for he was so buoyant that nothing could keep him down. He passed through life a sturdy, prosperous man, whose perfect enjoyment was marred only by an excess of happiness."—New York Sun.

HE MUSES.

She's sent my letters back to me—
Poor little birds with weary wing,
They seek the nest whence they went free—
She cares no more to hear them sing.

I sent them forth with merry heart
And dared to dream that love would last.
I'll read them—then forever part
With these fair visions of the past.

HE READS.

Great Cæsar's ghost! What did she think
When I called this great blot a tear?
Did she imagine I wept ink?
Whew! What a fool I was last year!

A poem on "Her Glove"—Great Scott!
To her, "I pine my sacred lyre
And carve remembrance"—I must not!
Pshaw! Where's a match to light this fire
—Puck.

THE CURIOSITY SHOP.

THE FIRST ARTISAN AS TRACED IN RECORDS.

Romance of the Insect World—Submarine Cables—Famous Feet—People of the Earth—The Honeymoon.

The first smith mentioned in the Bible is Tubal Cain (Genesis iv, 22), and this also is the first record of any handicraft in history. He was "the instructor of every artificer in brass"—i. e., copper—"and iron." Canaan was rich in metals, and the early inhabitants knew how to procure and use them. Iron especially was much used. Og, the king of Bashan, the land of giants, had an iron bedstead. The spear of Goliath was of iron and weighed 600 shekels, or about 23 pounds—that is, the head. The stem would be of strong wood. There were also chariots of iron, harrows, axes and other heavy tools

The workers of metals and their various implements are frequently mentioned throughout the Old Testament, but we find only two notices in the New—those of Demetrius the silversmith and Alexander the coppersmith. The ancients appear to have had an extensive knowledge of metallurgy, for metals of all kinds entered largely into the construction of their greatest works. Perfect representations of every portion of the smith's craft are found on the monuments of ancient Egypt.

Isaiah gives the list of a smith's tools—the anvil, hammer, pincers, tongs, bellows, crucible and melting furnace.

Romance of the Insect World.

Popular Science News mentions that some insects play the part of farmers and harvest grain, others keep domestic animals as we keep cows, and some play the part of thieves, compelling the frugal to support them. The adaptations of form and coloring to the requirements of the various kinds of insects is wonderful. They imitate in their external shapes and colors flowers and leaves, the soil on which they walk and old dead sticks on which they rest and even mimic each other. All such acts of imitation aid the insects to survive in conditions otherwise unfavorable for them.

Edible insects imitate in appearance those that are unpalatable, thereby being protected from the depredations of birds. Spiders imitate ants so perfectly in color and form that they are able to approach and secure their prey without arousing suspicion. Harmless caterpillars imitate snakes so perfectly, when at rest, that they frighten off their foes, etc.

Submarine Cables.

Commenting upon the cable map of the world prepared by the United States navy department, an exchange says it shows that the Mediterranean is thickly netted with cables west of Malta. So is the north Atlantic between the thirty-eighth and fifty-fifth parallels. The North sea, the Red sea and the Arabian sea have many cables. The only great unbridged spaces are the Pacific, the south Atlantic and the great stretch of the Indian ocean between Madagascar and Australia. There is no considerable cable north of Stockholm or south of Nelson, New Zealand. The Black sea is completely girdled by land lines and crossed by one cable. The gulf of Mexico is crossed, though not at its widest, by several cables, and the waters of the West Indies are becoming thickly netted with short cables.

Famous Feet.

In Europe it is supposed that the tiny foot is the hall mark of race, if only it be aristocratically shaped. This latter condition is absolutely essential, and it is a finer stamp of high breeding to have a foot that is delicately formed and arched, even if it be somewhat long, than to have one that is short and flat. It is related that in olden times Cleopatra was famous for her small foot, and in more modern times Ninon de l'Enclos and Mme. de Pompadour, whose two feet Louis XV could hold in one hand, are cited as remarkable for the beauty of their feet, while the beautiful Duchesse de Dino could put her foot, with her boot on, into any other woman's "chaussure."

The People of the Earth.

It has been calculated that there are about 1,500,000,000 of human beings now living on the earth. Of these 800,000,000 are packed in Asia, 320,000,000 dwell in Europe, over 200,000,000 are found in Africa, more than 100,000,000 in North and South America, and the rest may be said to belong to the islands. Black and white men between them dispose of 800,000,000, the remaining 700,000,000 being brown, yellow and red.

One-third of the race wear clothing, one-sixth wear nothing, and the remainder are partially clad. One-third also are well housed, nearly a half dwell in caves or huts, while the rest are houseless.

Old Tunes.

"Old Hundred" has been variously ascribed to Dr. Martin Luther, Dr. John Dowland and William Franck. Dr. Lowell Mason wrote quite a treatise on the old tune, saying emphatically that it was written by Guillaume (William) Franck (1543). But later musical historians say it was composed by Louis Bourgeois of France in 1551.

The old tune, "God Save the King" or "America," so universally sung to "My Country, 'Tis of Thee," is credited to Dr. John Bull (1562-1628), music teacher to Queen Elizabeth about 1600.

The Honeymoon.

The honeymoon is the first month of marriage. Among the northern nations of Europe there was an ancient practice for newly married couples to drink methelin or mead, a kind of wine made from honey (hydromel) for 30 days after marriage; hence the term honeymonth or honeymoon. Attila, the Hun, drank so much mead at his wedding feast that he died.

The Language of the Ruby.

In the language of gems the ruby is the emblem of elegance and beauty. By the ancients it was also considered to possess the power of correcting evils resulting from mistaken friendship and to reveal poison. And in the middle ages it was regarded as an amulet, protecting against the plague, sadness, evil thoughts, wicked spirits, ill health, danger and death.

Almost a Hint.

Mr. Slowboy, who has been paying attention to Birdie McGinnis, the belle of Harlem, said the other evening, "I don't think earrings are becoming to you."

"I agree with you, Mr. Slowboy. I'd much prefer to have a ring—an engagement ring, for instance."—Texas Siftings.

Unruffled.

"Excuse me," said the outspoken man at the club, "I understand that you left London under a cloud."

"Tous," was the reply, "I believe so. Dreed foggy town that, you know."—Life.

Art Promises.

Mrs. Newporte—He's a man of brilliant promise.

Young Bickley—I should say so. You ought to see the promissory notes of his that I hold.—Chicago Record.

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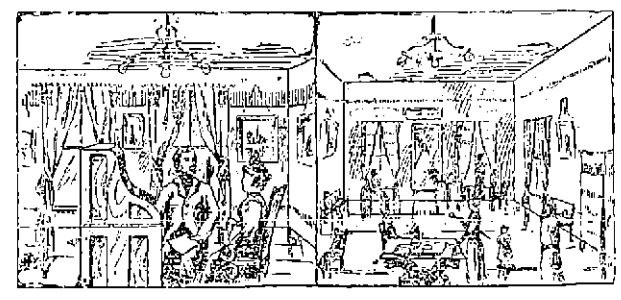

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This certifies that DR. WILSON has restored my child to perfect health after all other doctors had failed. Some said it was suffering from its teeth, others said it could not live. It was failing all the time and was restless. No one knew what ailed the child, but said it could not be cured. At length one of Dr. Wilson's patients advised me to consult him. He understood and explained every ailment. With his peculiar method of diagnosing nothing is hid. He saw the child was suffering from a combination of difficulties, torpidity of the liver, chronic constipation and general phthisis. He said he could cure it, and he has been as good as his word. The child is now in the best of health. I would advise all mothers to take their children to DR. WILSON if they wish to save them. His skill has proved to be second to none.

With a mother's gratitude and many thanks to DR. WILSON,
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For Lawrence, 8.30, 9.20, 10.50 a. m.; 12.15, 2.40, 3.25, 5.10, 6.15, 6.55, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.

For Haverhill, 8.30, 9.20 a. m.; 12.15, 2.40, 3.25, 5.10, 6.15, 6.55, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.

For Salem and Lynn, 12.15, 5.10 p. m.

For Newburyport, 12.15, 2.40, 3.25, 5.15 p. m.

For Exeter, and Dover, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.10, p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m

For Rochester and Alton Bay, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25 p. m.

For Somersworth, N. H., Salmon Falls Saco and Portland 8.30 a.m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.10, p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35.

For Augusta, Bath, Lewiston, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.00 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.

For Bangor; Belfast, Waterville, Skowhegan, Rockland, 8.30 a. m., 12.15, 5.10 p.m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.

For St. John N. B., Montreal, Quebec, 8.30 a. m., 5.10 p. m. (5.10 does not run Saturdays); SUNDAY, 6.35 p. m.

For Eastport and St. John's (per steamer), on Mondays and Thursdays at 12.15 p m.

Southern Division.

Trains leave Merrimack Street Depot, Lowell.

For Boston—5.45, 6.20, ¶6.50, *7.45, *8.50, ¶9.25, *9.50, 11.00 a. m.; *12.10, 1.25, 2.10, §3.00, 4.30, *5.40 p. m. SUNDAYS, ¶7.45, 8.45, *9.15 a. m.

Trains leave Middlesex Street, Lowell, as follows:

For Boston.—5.48, 6.34, ¶6.58, 7.01, *7.18, *7.27, *7.46, *8.57, 9.28, *9.35, *9.58, 11.03, †11.44 a. m., *12.17, 1.38, 2.18, §3.03, 4.02, 4.33, *5.38, ¶5.43, *6.28, 7.59, p. m. SUNDAYS, *7.17, *7.27, ¶7.48, 8.48, *9.20 a. m.; §4.23, 6.03 p. m.

or Woburn, 6.30, §7.01, ¶7.35, *7.45, 11.00 a.m.; 1.35, 4.30, *5.33, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.45 a. m. §4.25, §6.03, p.m.

*Express. §Northern Depot only. ¶Via Bedford.

For Lawrence — 6.50, 10.00, 11.00 a. m. 1.25, 2.10, 4.45, 5.50 p. m. SUNDAYS 9.15 a. m., 4.15 p. m.

For Salem and Way Stations—§7.38 a. m.; 1.25, 5.00 p. m. Via South Lawrence 6.50 a. m.

☞ Time below is from Northern depot.

For Ayer Junction and Way Stations—7.15 a. m.; 12.00, 5.10 and 5.49 p. m. SUNDAYS 2.15 p. m.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton—9.14 a. m.; 12.51, 3.43, 5.42 p. m. SUNDAYS 2 p. m.

For Greenfield, Peterboro', Bennington, Hillsboro' and Keene—9.14 a. m. and 3.43 p. m.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord 7.43, 9.14, 9.46, 12.11 a.m.; 12.57, 1.41, 3.43, (5.04 Nashua only), 5.42, 6.22, 8.13, 8.43 p.m. SUNDAYS 10.09, a. m. to Nashua only), 2.00, 6.00 8.13, 8.43 p. m.

For Pemacook, Franklin, Lebanon and White River Junction—9.14, 9.46, 12.11, a. m.; 1.47, (5.42 Franklin only), †8.13 p. m.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport, (N. H.), Claremont and Claremont Junction—9.46 a.m.; 1.47p. m.

For St. Johnsbury and Lyndonville via Wells River—9.46 a.m.; 1.47 and †8.43.

For Montpelier, Montreal, Essex Junction, Burlington and St. Albans, via Central Vermont line—9.46 a. m.; 12.11, †8.13 p. m.

For Montreal and Quebec, via Montreal and Boston Air Line—9.46 a. m.; †8.43 p. m.

Quebec Express via White River Junction—1.47 8.13, p. m., daily except Sunday.

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GOOD HEALTH.

PECULIARITIES OF THE ORDINARY CHOLERA GERMS.

Etiquette and New Fads of Wedding Season—An Artificial Larynx—Color Blindness.

It is rather singular that, whereas the drying of material laden with bacteria usually acts as a disinfectant, it does not seem to do so to any great extent with consumption germs. Commenting upon this fact, Popular Science News says: The probable explanation of this lies in the fact that the bacillus tuberculosis Koch is spore bearing. These spores act as seeds. To dry up a field of wheat would completely kill the crop, but to dry the ripened grain preserves it. Until very lately the spirillum of Asiatic cholera was considered exceedingly susceptible to desiccation. All the early reports asserted that when once dried they became powerless for ill. A French physician called Doyon has lately been experimenting in this direction. He finds that, whereas a pure culture of cholera germs dried in ordinary air is completely sterilized, one dried in an exsicator, where the air is kept perfectly dry with sulphuric acid, remains its virulence for a long time. It even resists the bacteria noidal influence of such substances as sulphurous acid and oil of mustard when so dried.

Cholera germs, contrary to the public idea concerning them, are among the most easily killed of any yet discovered. Ordinary vinegar will kill every germ in a culture in about 15 minutes, and water, treated to its own volume of red or white wine, will render them harmless. The reason these substances are not a specific against their action in the system is because we possess no means of getting them to such parts of the intestine as they attack.

Substances In the Ear or Nose.

Children very often put such things as peas, beads or cherry stones into their noses or ears. If they have only just put the substance inside the nose or ear, it is easy to remove it, but should it be pushed tightly in there is always a good deal of difficulty in getting it out, and it is very unwise to attempt it, as specially shaped instruments may be necessary, and even chloroform may have to be administered. Every unsuccessful attempt pushes the substance farther in and increases the risk and trouble in finally removing it. When anything gets into the ear, turn the head on one side, with that ear undermost, and if a few gentle taps on the head do not dislodge the body do not make any further efforts, but take the child to a doctor.

An Artificial Larynx.

It is told that a French doctor has constructed an artificial larynx, which enables the patient to speak by means of air supplied to it by a pneumatic appliance fastened on his chest. The larynx is of silver tubing and contains a reed which gives to the artificial voice a uniformity of tone. The airpump, if it may be called so, consists of two india rubber bulbs communicating together and with the larynx by flexible pipes, and it is actuated by a collapsing bulb held in the hand. The bulb serves as reservoirs for the air, like the bag of a bagpipe, and the other bulb is used to fill them and keep up the supply.

Color Blindness.

Color blindness has been found to occur in about 4 per cent of civilized European and American males and among 2-10 per cent of females. The Finlanders and Norwegians run up as high as 5 per cent, while the Dutch go down to 1-49.

WHAT WE ARE DOING.

Some of the Newest Fads and Fashions of the Wedding Season.

The morning hour is the one usually preferred by fashionable persons, who are supposed to lead in these matters of form and etiquette. Before 12 noon the bride is married in church, and after the ceremony a wedding breakfast is served to the invited guests at her own home.

In England the bride never wears a dress which is cut open at the throat. Here, on the contrary, even in the morning, brides often appear in full dress—that is, low neck bodices. A veil is worn or not, according to taste, but a pretty custom is to wear the veil over the face until after the ceremony, when the groom lifts it, and the bride leaves the church with the veil thrown back. The matter of bridesmaids or maids of honor is also a thing which every one may decide for herself.

It is considered vulgar here to display the wedding gifts with the cards of those sending them attached. This only excites comment and often gives rise to disagreeable remarks. If the gifts are shown at all, the cards should be removed.

A new fad has lately been introduced from England that gloves shall not be worn at weddings by the bride and groom. This undoubtedly arose from the fact that some high born lady once forgot her gloves.

Sometimes the bridesmaids or maids of honor enter the church one by one from each side of the chancel, and joining in the middle aisle walk down to meet the bride and her father. Usually, however, the ushers walk in from the front door, followed by the bridesmaids, then the bride, on her father's arm, the groom meanwhile entering with his best man from the chancel and waiting there to receive the bridal party.

The veil can be so arranged that the piece which covers the face is pinned across the hair and falls to the waist. This can easily be removed after the ceremony by one of the bridesmaids and carried out of church over her arm. This is a more satisfactory way of arranging the veil, as it is not possible to turn it back gracefully over the orange blossoms.

A prayer book is often carried by the bride instead of a bouquet, and in one instance this prayer book was handed the officiating clergyman, who read from it the service, returning it to the bride afterward.

Bridesmaids and ushers do not walk together down the aisle. It is considered an old fashioned custom and is seldom followed. At morning weddings the bridesmaids sometimes carry parasols, which are partly opened and are filled with flowers. Of course in this case the maids wear hats, according to Harper's Bazar, in which occur the foregoing statements about wedding customs now in vogue.

The Twin Bedstead.

Fashion has given its sanction to the use of the single bed, and large numbers of the so called "twin bedsteads" are now in the market, many of them made of costly woods rich with carving. They are so designed that when placed side by side the effect is that of one wide bedstead, whereas a separate spring mattress and bed clothing are provided for each one.

The Decorator and Furnisher also notes that two iron bedsteads painted white—each 3 feet wide—placed side by side, look well if dressed with a spread of pretty, light colored chintz and a round bolster covered to match. This is the neatest and most tasteful way of arranging a bed in the daytime and seems to be coming into very general use. The old time valance has also been revived, and this, if used, should be of the same chintz as the covering, or all in white if the bed is so draped.

MIRROR SUPERSTITIONS.

Indefinable Fears That Are Associated With the Smooth, Shining Glass.

A writer in the Contributors' club in The Atlantic speaks of certain superstitions in "A Note on Mirrors."

Heinrich Heine, who had a particularly nice and discriminating taste in ghosts, and who studied with such delicate pleasure the darkly woven fancies of German superstition, frankly admitted that to see his own face by moonlight in a mirror thrilled him with indefinable horror. Most of us who are blessed, or burdened, with imaginations have shared at moments in the curious fear of that smooth, shining sheet of glass, which seems to hold within itself some power mysterious and malign. By daytime it is commonplace enough and lends itself with facile ease to the cheerful and homely nature of its surroundings. But at dusk, at night, by lamplight or under the white, insinuating moonbeams the mirror assumes a distinctive and uncanny character of its own. Then it is that it reflects that which we shrink from seeing. Then it is that our own eyes meet us with an unnatural stare and a piercing intelligence, as if another soul were watching us from their depths with furtive, startled inquiry. Then it is that the invisible something in the room, from which the merciful dullness of mortality has hitherto saved us, may at any instant take sudden shape and be seen, not in its own form, but reflected in the treacherous glass, which, like the treacherous water, has the power of betraying things that the air, man's friendly element, refuses to reveal.

This wise mistrust of the ghostly mirror is so old and so far spread that we meet with it in the folklore of every land. An English tradition warns us that the new moon, which brings us such good fortune when we look at it in the calm evening sky, carries a message of evil to those who see it first reflected in a looking glass. For such unlucky mortals the lunar virus distills slow poison and corroding care. The child who is suffered to see his own image in a mirror before he is a year old is marked out for trouble and many disappointments. The friends who glance at their reflections standing side by side are doomed to quick dissension. The Swedish girl who looks into her glass by candle light risks the loss of her lover. A universal superstition, which has found its way even to our own prosaic time and country, forbids a bride to see herself in a mirror after her toilet is completed. If she be discreet, she turns away from that fair picture which pleases her so well, and then draws on her gloves or has some tiny ribbon, flower or jewel fastened to her gown, that the sour fates may be appeased and evil averted from her threshold.

The Maniac and the Mirror.

"Many persons who are superstitious regard the breaking of a looking glass as an omen of bad luck," said a traveler, "but I had an experience once where I think that the breaking of a looking glass was the means of saving my life. I was a keeper in the state insane asylum at the time. One evening about 11 o'clock I was sitting in my room reading, when I heard the door suddenly open, and on turning around was startled to see one of the patients, a man whose mania often took a most violent form, standing in the doorway. He had always been kept under lock and key, and how he managed to get out is a mystery to me to this day. I tried to appear as cool as possible and asked him what he wanted. 'I have come to kill you,' he replied, at the same time taking from his pocket a pistol, which he had gained possession of in some unaccountable manner. As he advanced toward me his eyes wandered around the room, when all at once he saw his own image in a large mirror that hung on the wall. His whole demeanor changed in an instant, and seeming to forget all about me he crept toward what he supposed to be another man. Suddenly, with a yell, he raised the pistol and fired point blank at his image in the glass. The mirror was broken into a thousand pieces. His back was turned to me, and in an instant I sprang upon him and held him till help arrived. I have always thought that glass was the means of saving my life."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Reindeer.

"What is the average rate of speed made by a reindeer in traveling?"

"It depends upon the condition of the roads. For a little while after you get started they seem to go about a mile a minute. They will first run at a breakneck speed. When they get quieted down, I think they make about six or seven miles an hour. The people from Labrador say they make 30 miles an hour, but I have not been able to concur in that opinion. The training and breaking of the reindeer is a very interesting and exciting process for those who love excitement. The sled has no tongue or shafts. It is 6 or 8 inches wide, and there are two lines reaching to the head of each deer, while at the end there are loops which slip over the hand and catch around the wrist. The moment you let the deer loose he darts off at a breakneck speed, and every moment the sled strikes obstructions. Before you go very far you will upset and strike the snow or ice. That has always been my experience. I have never attempted to drive one without being tumbled off in that fashion."—Interview in Kate Field's Washington.

Hooks and Eyes.

It was always difficult for me to put on hooks and eyes nicely, and so that they would not pull open, till I went to a good dressmaker and learned how. The way she taught me, I think is the best way I have ever seen. When ready for the facings, turn down both sides of the front about a quarter of an inch on the side for the eyes, and about half an inch on the side for the hooks, and baste it. Sew on the hooks and eyes evenly, through the little rings and also over the sides to hold them firm. You need not break off the thread every time, but carry it from one to another. When this is done, cut the facings, and overcast them across the eyes and under the hooks. In this way hooks and eyes are both covered, except the little part that is needed. The eyes should project about the eighth of an inch. Blind stitch the facings down.—Minneapolis Housekeeper.

A Coat For a Word.

A poor man may possess a wit so fine that it is capable of doing him a great deal of service and then walk a long time before an opportunity comes for him to exercise it profitably. This was the case with an elderly tramp who was once intrusted, for want of a better messenger, with an errand to the Duke of Bedford.

"Well, you're a queer fellow!" said the duke on seeing him. "What is your name?"

"My name is Russell, your grace."

The duke laughed heartily, for his own name was Russell.

"And how about your coat of arms?" asked the duke. "Is that the same as the Duke of Bedford's?"

"Ah, your grace," said the man, "our arms may be much the same, but I fancy there's a slight difference in our coats!"

As this fact was only too apparent, the duke sent for a good coat of his own and gave it to the man.—Youth's Companion.

In A. D. 982 a town law was promulgated at Strasberg requiring the carpenters to do a prescribed amount of work every Monday for the bishop. No compensation was given for the work.

THE CAUSE OF GRAVITATION.

One of the Mysteries of Nature That Science Cannot Unravel.

"The offer of a prize in a magazine for something new and scientifically valuable in regard to gravitation forcibly suggests the limits of our knowledge in this direction. There are no effects in nature with which we are more familiar than those of gravitation, but the cause of gravitation is entirely unknown to us. The general attraction between masses which we designate as gravitation is universally recognized, the laws under which it acts are well known, but we are entirely ignorant of the means of its action. We do not even know whether the attraction is resident in the masses themselves or in some medium which surrounds them," writes Colonel S. E. Tillman.

"We know that Newton himself pronounced as absurd the idea that matter could act at a distance, through vacuous space, upon other matter. He looked to a universally diffused medium for the mechanism of gravitation. He showed that if the pressure of this medium increased as we recede from dead bodies according to a certain rate the law of gravitation would result. He was unable to suggest an explanation for the supposed variation in pressure of the medium, and accordingly left the cause of gravitation untouched.

"Le Sage, the Swiss philosopher, attempted to fix a cause for gravitation by assuming space to be filled with innumerable atoms flying in all directions. These atoms he called ultra mundane, because he supposed them to come from the outer universe. A single body would be bombarded by these atoms equally on all sides, but two or more bodies would partially screen each other, so that the bombardment would be less on the sides of each body next to the other and greater on the sides farther away. Consequently the bodies would be forced toward each other by the excess of bombardment on their outer sides. Under this hypothesis the corpuscular pounding necessary to produce the gravitation effects of matter is so great that the entire planetary system would be melted from the excessive heat produced. Hooke, the contemporary of Newton, attempted to assign the cause of gravitation to waves propagated in the surrounding medium. It has since been shown that in fluid motion the average pressure is least where the average motion is greatest, so that bodies immersed in the fluid would be drawn toward the center of gravitation. Sir William Thomson, by making certain assumptions in regard to the medium of space and some very highly improbable suppositions in regard to matter, was enabled to deduce from them one of the laws of gravitation.

"The above may be said to be the only hypotheses which make any advance toward the explanation of gravitation. Of these that of Le Sage is the only one sufficiently developed to be even discussed. We have the high authority of the late Professor J. Clerk Maxwell for the statement that the progress toward solution of the problem has been almost imperceptible since the time of Newton. He also says that the science producing value of the efforts made to answer the question is not to be measured by the prospect they afford of ultimately yielding a solution, but by the effect in stimulating investigations of nature."—Chicago Tribune.

A Royal Catspaw.

Peter the Great particularly delighted in drawing teeth, and he strictly enjoined his servants to send for him when anything of that sort was to be done. One day his favorite valet de chambre seemed very melancholy. The czar asked him what was the matter. "Oh, your majesty," said the man, "my wife is suffering the greatest agony from toothache, and she obstinately refuses to have the tooth taken out." "If that is all," said Peter, "we will soon cure it. Take me to her at once." When they arrived, the woman declared that she was not suffering at all. There was nothing the matter with her. "That is the way she talks, your majesty," said the valet. "She is suffering tortures." "Hold her head and hands," said the czar. "I will have it out in a moment." And he instantly pulled out the indignant tooth with great dexterity, amid profuse thanks from the husband. What was Peter's indignation to discover a little later that his valet had used him as an executioner to punish his wife, who had never had an unsound tooth in her head.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Abandoned Linen.

"For sale cheap," reads the sign on a card which is affixed to a big basket of shirts, collars and cuffs in the window of a fashionable laundry in a section of the town where dwell the social elect. "We have such a sale once a year," explained the person in charge of the place. "If we knew to whom the articles belonged, we would notify them. But we do not. They have been left here to be washed, and, as you see, they are ready to put on, and in almost all cases they are the very best made to order shirts, for that is the class of trade we cater to. The collars are of the best makes, and many of the shirts have the collars attached and are embroidered with initials. We sell them for about one-third the market rates. No, in not a single instance has any one ever claimed goods which have been so disposed of."—New York Mail and Express.

The Benefits of a Good Yawn.

One of the very best of relaxing exercises is the yawn. A good stretching of arm invigorates the entire body with a wave of energy, followed by complete relaxation. The yawn is the body's natural cry for reenforcement, and in that very cry comes an answer in part, for every time that a part or the whole of the body is relaxed, even for a moment, there is added some portion of vital energy. Yawning helps to conquer your nervousness and insomnia. So, when fretted, anxious and nervous, try the yawning exercise. Sit easily, with the back supported, take a long, full breath through the wide open mouth, at the same time gradually energizing the whole body, stretching the arms above the head and the legs outward in front. This should produce a yawn. Repeat the exercise until the yawn becomes quite involuntary.—New York Advertiser.

The Flying Fish of Clipperton.

While the Volant was lying at Clipperton the strangest kind of a fish I ever saw came up astern of her. In shape it was something like a stingaree, with a long, ugly looking tail. It spread big wings that must have been at least 20 feet wide from tip to tip. The superintendent said it was a mayfish and others called it a sunfish. It stuck its head up, then spread out its wings and skimmed along over the water.—San Francisco Chronicle.

The Power of Gold.

Miss Loftleigh—There are some social chasms that cannot be bridged with gold.

Mrs. Dowlit—Yes, but if you have enough of it you can fill them in.—Washington News.

Utah has 3,000,000 acres of arable lands watered by 1,000 miles of canals. One canal, that of Bear river, cost $2,000,000. The irrigated lands produce annually 6,000,000 bushels of grains. There are over 3,000,000 cattle, and the mines have produced $150,000,000 in gold and silver.

New York has a man who makes a livelihood by ridding houses of rats. He sells the captive animals for baiting matches.

MUSICAL ODDITIES.

CURIOUS METHODS EMPLOYED TO PRODUCE AND UTILIZE SOUNDS.

Whistling Alphabet Used by the Captives at Olmutz—The Pig Concert—Playing on Fifteen Drums at One Time—Unique Performance of a Blind Musician.

On Aug. 10, 1792, when the Jacobins dictated their terms at Paris for a national convention, Lafayette, who was in command of the army of the frontier, and several of his general officers quitted the French army in disgust. They were seized by the king of Prussia, from him transferred to the custody of Austria, and long confined in the castle of Olmutz in Moravia.

Although each of the prisoners was kept solitary, yet their apartments were so arranged that they were all within hearing of each other when standing at the windows of their respective chambers. To improve this advantage they thought of the following plan: There was at Paris a number of tunes called "Airs of the Pont Neuf," or those popular ballads that were sung at the corners of the streets and other public places. The words belonging to these airs were so well known that to strike up a few of the notes was to recall to memory the words that accompanied them.

By this means the captives at Olmutz gradually composed for themselves a vocal vocabulary, by whistling these notes at their windows, and this vocabulary, after a short time, became so complete and even comprehensive, that two or three notes from each air formed their alphabet and effected their intercourse. By this means they communicated news to each other concerning their families, the progress of the war, etc., and when by good fortune one of them had procured a gazette he whistled the contents of it to his partners in captivity.

The commandant of the fortress was constantly informed of these inaccountable concerts. He listened, he set spies, but the whole thing being a language of convention the most practiced musician would have failed in detecting the intention and real expression of the notes heard. In vain was whistling prohibited, and at length the Austrian officer, weary of conjecture, interposed no further to prevent what he could not comprehend.

One of the most peculiar and unique concerts which I think was ever given was what might be called a pig concert. The abbot of Baigne, a man of wit and skilled in the construction of new musical instruments, was ordered by Louis XI, king of France, more in jest than in earnest, to procure him a concert of swine's voices. The abbot said the thing could doubtless be done, but that it would take a good deal of money. The king ordered that he should have whatever he required for the purpose.

The abbot then wrought a thing as singular as ever was seen, for out of a great number of hogs of several ages, which he got together and placed under a tent or pavilion, covered with velvet, before which he had a table of wood painted with a certain number of keys, he made an organical instrument, and as he played upon the said keys with little spikes, which pricked the hogs, he made them cry in such consonance that he highly delighted the king and all his company.

About 60 years ago Jean Henri, the famous tambour major of the Emperor Napoleon, exhibited his great talents at the London Lyceum theater. Of his performances we are told that, avoiding the noisy and monotonous sound of the drum, he raised the exercise of beating it to a musical art by playing at one time on 15 surrounding and different toned drums, in as soft and harmonious style, forming in effect a novel and complete instrument. He accompanied a full band and went through several such extraordinary evolutions as to astonish the audience, particularly in beating one rapid march.

Among other unprecedented feats he caused 28 drumsticks to fly in the air in all directions, catching them in a peculiar manner under his arms and between his legs. Playing on his various drums, he passed from one to the other with such amazing rapidity that the eyes of the spectators, it is said, could scarcely follow the motion of his body and hands, and they were left to wonder how the very novel effect was produced.

Musical and mechanical prodigies there have been in plenty, but it is not often that both these attributes are combined in one person, and still more rare—perhaps altogether singular—that these should be combined in the person of a man who was blind. John Watson, a native of Dundee, Scotland, who was born in the closing decade of the last century, lost his sight by the smallpox when only 6 years of age. At the age of 13 years he was admitted into the asylum for the blind at Edinburgh, where he soon distinguished himself by his knowledge of mechanics and the improvements which he was able to make upon any piece of machinery submitted to him. He also showed a talent for music, which, however, from the necessity of gaining a livelihood by the labor of his hands, he was unable to cultivate for some time.

He played on the violin and violoncello at the same time. The steps, says the relator of this anecdote, by which he shortened the strings of his violoncello have been fitted with more than ordinary elegance and precision, additional springs have been added to assist and relieve his leg in the operation of bowing, and the bow has been fastened to his foot by new machinery, which insures more powerful and steady execution.

"Indeed," remarks the writer of the story, "the whole of this machinery was so constructed that he could play both instruments for a very great length of time without more fatigue than if he played only upon one. Nor was this all, for by the very nice and accurate application of mechanism wholly invented by himself he could perform on two violoncellos at the same time, and the one upon which he played the principal strain was so contrived as to have the power and tone of two played by different performers, so that he might be said to play three violoncellos—the principal strain upon two and the bass upon the third. Nor was this compass limited, for the instrument upon which he played the principal strain had a range of 64 semitones, and more could be added if necessary. In 1791 Mr. Watson went to London to exhibit his musical inventions, and, it is said, attracted great attention and patronage."—Boston Herald.

A Winner.

"Lady, could you give a poor man a cup of coffee?"

Mrs. Nuwife—No; breakfast is all over.

"Well, I'll say this, that I've tramped for two years, and it's the first place that I've smelled genuine, first class coffee yet."

"Never mind your feet; they don't look muddy. Just sit down here at the table. You take cream and sugar?"—Exchange.

Public school districts in Delaware are officially designated by number, but some of them are known by local names. A few of these are Pepper Box, Lizard's Hill, Turkey Branch, Hickory Grove, Hard Scrabble, Black Swamp and Tomahawk.

In parts of Norway and Sweden, where during the summer there is almost continuous daylight, only some six to eight weeks' interval elapses between the sowing of barley and the harvest time.

KNOWLEDGE OF POWER.

In the Vicious It May Do Society Vast Harm In the Future.

If the spirit of anarchism spreads, and the recipes for making safe bombs become a little more widely known, we may yet be able to see the discovery of high explosives against the discovery of chloroform, and to doubt whether scientific research does, on the whole, more evil or more good. In truth, it does neither, knowledge being neither more nor less than a force which produces good or evil, according to the character—which is not material—of the man who possesses it. The modern notion that knowledge has in itself something divine is as false as the ancient notion that it has in itself something diabolic. You can rob by the aid of chloroform as well as relieve pain. There are whole branches of knowledge the diffusion of which would almost certainly produce pure evil.

Household murder, for instance, would be far more common if all men and women knew what a few physicians know about the really dangerous poisons—were aware, for instance, that there is a drug procurable in almost every field which simulates the effect of one common variety of heart disease, the suspension of vitality through anæmia. And suicide, which, whether it is a crime or not, is certainly a great evil, would be multiplied tenfold if every one knew how it is possible to terminate life instantaneously and painlessly through means which no law against poisons will ever touch, and which can be obtained in every street. There are no means in existence of keeping such facts, when once generally known, from the knowledge of the bad, and it is they, and not the good, who will want to use them.

The world indeed may one day, and at no very distant period, have awful evidence of the truth of the theory that knowledge is only a weapon neither bad nor good. It is most probable, it is nearly certain, that means of destroying life on a vast scale, either by the multiplication of existing forces—the maxim gun—or by the use of asphyxiating shells, or, as half a dozen novelists have already suggested, by explosives directed from aerial machines, will be discovered and eagerly utilized by the able men who in every country are striving to "improve" material of war.

No possible precaution would keep such processes secret for long, and they may fall into the hands of the Chinese, the Arabs or of the anarchists, with, as result, either the subjugation of the world or its partial depopulation. It would be an awful illustration of that irony of fate which sometimes seems to preside over the destinies of men if science killed civilization, but that is by no means one of the impossible occurrences.—London Spectator.

The Woes of a Drummer.

"Why don't I marry?" repeated the commercial traveler. "Well, to tell the truth, my profession is a bar.

"You thought traveling men were especially attractive to the women? Yes, I know. They are to a certain class perhaps, but it is not so easy for a commercial traveler to get acquainted with the kind of a girl that a fellow would marry. You see, prudent mammas have been taught to look with suspicion on men in our business. I think it is very unjust myself, and it may be due in great part to the mean jokes the newspapers print about us. But it's true just the same.

"I often meet nice girls and try to cultivate their acquaintance, with a view to—well, there's no knowing what might happen. But as soon as the mamma of any of these girls hears that I am a commercial traveler I find that the progress of the acquaintance is checked. The mammas don't take the trouble to inquire about my individual character, which, I think, is as good as the average. The fact that I am on the road is enough. Many a pleasant acquaintance which might have led to something more serious has been spoiled for me in this way. I have about made up my mind that unless I change my business and outlive the memory of it, which would take rather too long for a man of my age, I must die an old bachelor."—Buffalo Express.

Crabs.

The process of crabs shedding during the summer season is as follows: The crabs become fat; then they assume a bluish look on the back and yellow on under side. When in this condition, if an outer shell be broken, there will be found a skin similar to the inner skin of an egg covering the crab. In this stage the crab is known as a peeler. The next stage is when the outer shell begins to open, and the crab is then known as a buster. When the outer shell is stuffed, the crab is then a soft crab. If she has escaped from the cannibalistic male crabs, who pursue her during this period, she lies hidden in the grass in shoal water until the next tide, which hardens her shell considerably, and the crab is called a buckram.

Buckrams are the tough crabs sold as soft crabs, and when cooked the shell turns red, like that of a lobster, and is not desirable on account of its brittleness. In another tide the crabs become truly hard and go where they please without fear of being devoured by the male members. The tenacity which a grown male crab shows when he begins keeping "steady company" with a peeler can be observed in many of the Chesapeake waters during the summer.—Baltimore Sun.

Gods of India.

We have to do with gods, little gods and great gods and their habitations. Some of the little gods are very amusing, and some of the great ones are very horrible. If we laugh at Rama and the monkeys, we must shudder at great clumsy Jugannath, or Juggernaut, as he is generally called, whose name means the "lord of the world," and beneath whose roof all sects of neo-Brahmans join hands and are ready to die in protest of his supremacy. The Buddhism of the people who first hewed temples and monasteries out of the solid rock would have been outraged at the idea of worshiping an idol, but not many centuries elapsed before the image of the prophet was set up in the sanctuary, cross legged and adorned with jewels for adoration.—Marion Crawford in Century.

Not to Be Disconcerted.

"Yes, madam," said the cement seller, holding up a plate whose fragments had been glued together, "you will observe that Stickum's Patent Family Comfort cement holds anything firmly and lastingly. To this plate, for instance, I now suspend by a wire a 25 pound weight, and the cement holds firm. I increase the weight to 50 pounds and"——

Here the plate broke along its cracked lines.

"And you will observe, madam, that the plate breaks with ease, thus giving an opportunity to cement the edges more evenly whenever it is desirable to do so."—Chicago Record.

"Hot Enough to Roast Eggs."

We often hear persons make use of the metaphorical expression quoted in the headline when referring to an exceptionally hot day. Such an experiment may seem a little "farfetched" and "out of the ordinary," but there are many cases on record where scientists have actually cooked eggs by the sun's heat. In 1837, when Herschel was in South Africa, he cooked eggs by exposure to the heat of the sun "until they were powdery to the center." Sir J. C. Ross made a similar experiment in New Zealand.—St. Louis Republic.

INHABITED BY LUNATICS.

The Lazy Little Town of Gheel, Flanders, and Its Curious Treatment.

There are cities and towns built upon the water, or rather raised above the water, like Venice, Stockholm and the "pile villages" of the Orinoco and Venezuelan coast, but the most curious town on the earth's surface is Gheel, in Flanders. This town is not strange because of its peculiar architecture or location. It is a thoroughgoing Flemish town, consisting of a straggling group of houses and a lazy, heed-to-morrow, semi-almost-purely agricultural population.

The reader will naturally ask: "Then why is it strange?" It is because of its population. Gheel is not populated as is any other city of the universe. It is a little place of some 5,000 people, but of this 5,000, in 1892, 2,017 were lunatics. The peculiarity of the treatment of these insane is that they are allowed to wander unconfined, as though under no surveillance whatever. They mix with the townspeople, partake in their amusements and festivities, and not infrequently assist them in their daily vocations.

Lunatics of every sphere in life are found in Gheel—princes, nobles, merchants, peasants—and the inhabitants board them according to their ability to pay. It is well to explain that in this unique town the insane are located or domiciled among the inhabitants and not confined in an asylum. Of course violent patients are not allowed to dwell in the cottages of the people. There is an institution for this class of lunatics, but the authorities of Gheel do not invite such patients, and as a consequence very few maniacs are found in the town asylums of Gheel.

The government has instituted a commission for this purpose. This commission also uses the power of vetoing the admission of the insane into the community of Gheel. They do not desire intractable or incurable patients—no matter what their station in life. And having received a patient into the community they use a vigilant surveillance over his or her movements whether it be necessary to have the lunatic confined in the asylum or allowed to board among the inhabitants.

Because of this commission, which consists of the most famous doctors in lunacy in northwestern Europe, violence, undue excitement and all kinds of improprieties among the patients are well guarded against, and, as a consequence, the little community lives on in its lazy existence in peace.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

A Mississippi Duel.

Congressman John Allen of Mississippi tells the following story: "Down in my neighborhood once upon a time there was bad feeling between two lawyers, and it was decided that only blood could wipe out the enmity which existed. A challenge was sent and duly acknowledged. The hour was appointed, and the two men met in a secluded spot. One of them was a great sufferer from St. Vitus' dance; the other was cool and collected.

"As they faced each other the afflicted man began to tremble from head to foot, while his pistol described an arc with varying up and down strokes. His opponent stood firm as a rock waiting for the signal to fire. Before it came, however, he laid his pistol on the ground, walked into the woods and cut a limb off a tree with a fork in the end of it. This he brought back and stuck in the ground in front of his antagonist. Then, turning to the second, he said, 'I must request you to ask your principal to rest his pistol in that fork.'

"'What for?' asked his opponent's second.

"'Well,' replied the other, 'I have no objection to running the risk of one shot, but I certainly do decline having one bullet make a honeycomb of me. If that man was to shoot while his hand is shaking the way it is now, he would fill me full of holes at his first shot.'

"This was too much for the seconds, and by mutual agreement a truce was patched up, and no shots were exchanged."—Philadelphia Times.

Prussic Acid.

The interesting fact has appeared in certain chemical operations that prussic acid is one of the products of the action of nitric acid upon sugar. It is well known that by acting upon sugar, sawdust or cellulose with nitric acid oxalic acid in tolerable quantity is produced. It seems that in the course of an experiment in this line by English chemists there was noticed the smell of prussic acid just after the violence of first reaction had ceased and the evolution of nitrous fumes had diminished. Subsequent examination proved beyond doubt that prussic acid in considerable quantity was present in the liquid, and on submitting the latter to distillation prussic acid was found in the condensed products, and a larger yield of the acid was obtained when the nitric acid was allowed to drop slowly into the sugar solution from a tap funnel. From this result the opinion is expressed that the production of hydrocyanic acid is due to the reduction of the nitric acid and to the action of nitrite of potassium and then acidulating with sulphuric acid—an action of peculiar theoretical interest.—New York Sun.

Betrayed.

A lady residing in Russian-Poland wanted to buy an alarm clock, but the price asked by the local watchmaker was too high for her, and she therefore obtained the article subsequently on the occasion of a trip across the frontier. On the return journey she happened to fall in with the village watchmaker, to whom she showed her purchase, adding that she had got it very cheap. On the pretext of examining the clock, the watchmaker set the alarm to the time when the lady would arrive at the frontier. On passing the custom house the lady kept the clock concealed under her garments, when, to the great amusement of the bystanders, the thing suddenly went off. The instrument was confiscated, the lady had to pay a fine, and the watchmaker had the double satisfaction of wreaking his petty revenge and compelling his fair victim to deal at his shop for the future.—Vetter vom Rhein.

Premium on Brains.

It is becoming the custom in certain factories and constructing establishments to offer a premium on suggestions made by employes. Men who continually handle given machines and products often develop labor saving ideas and devices, or can suggest some improvement in existing appliances. A sum of money is paid for a new idea, and any labor saving plan resolves attention and is properly tested. In one shipyard nearly $5,000 have been divided between 18 men who had conceived and developed ideas of value in the business.—New York Ledger.

Forgetful.

Miss Pasen (archly)—I wonder how it feels to be 30.

Miss Dash (cyntically)—Dear me! How soon you forget!—Club.

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Venetian Point Laces, all widths, at wholesale prices.
Black Silk Chantilly Laces, 10, 12, 15, 17, 18, 20, 22 and 25c.
Dantelle Bourdon Laces, 30-36, very wide, 30 and 40c a yard.
Pointe de Irlande Laces, 5, 6, 8, 10, 12, 15, 18 and 20c a yard.
American Lace, 7 inches wide, only 5c a yard.
Torchon Lace, 12 yards for 6c.
Wave Braids, Open Work Braids and the New Insertion Braids, from 2c a yard upwards.
A Big Line of Sateen Skirts, 50, 75, 98 and $1.25. Regular price, 75c, $1, $1.25 and $1.50 each.
YOUNG'S,
111 CENTRAL ST.

For a well stocked and carefully selected stock of drugs, likewise a fine line of Toilet Articles, visit the
Ward One Drug Store,
W. H. SHEEHAN, PROP.
660 Market, Cor. of Adams Street.

SCOTT & O'DAY,
Plumbers and Sanitary Engineers.
Steam, Gas and Water Piping.
JOBBING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO
11 SOUTH STREET,
Near Middlesex.

REMOVAL OF OFFICE
MERRIMACK
MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.,
(OLD ANDOVER CO.)
THIS solid company, that has done business in Lowell so many years, continues to offer the BEST INSURANCE AGAINST DAMAGE BY FIRE and LIGHTNING, at the Least Possible Expense.
30 per cent. dividends are paid on five year policies.
All business for this company—Renewals, Sales, Endorsements, etc.—will be promptly attended to by
Metcalf & Razon, 159 Middlesex St.
IN MASON'S BLOCK.

DR. KELLEY
SURGEON DENTIST
111 CENTRAL ST.

SUN WEATHER BULLETIN.

ALMANAC FOR SATURDAY, APRIL 21.
SUN RISES........ 4 54 | MOON RISES.. 8 33 PM
SUN SETS......... 6 33 | FULL SEA { ..12 00 AM / ..12 15 PM
LENGTH OF DAY..13 39 |

Forecast for Maine and New Hampshire: Light showers; slightly warmer; southerly winds.

For Vermont: Light rains; cooler; westerly winds.

For Massachusetts: Light rains; southwesterly winds; cooler in western portion.

For Rhode Island and Connecticut: Local rains; south winds; cooler in western Connecticut.

PLAYED OUT.

The idea that any kind of a paper will do for one cent, is played out. The reader who buys a cent paper is entitled to his money's worth. We give it to you by printing the news, the whole news and nothing but the news.

LOCAL NEWS.

Smoke Tower's Corner Cigar.

Z. W. Sturtevant who has been ill, is improving.

Mr. John Boyle and wife left for New York last evening.

A pension has been granted to Jeremiah Wilmot of this city.

Gallon apples, 25 cents per can, at Farley's Cash Grocery, 140 Gorham street.

Mrs. Wm. A. King and her daughter Blanche will leave in a few days for a three months' visit to New Hampshire, Vermont and New York.

J. E. Conant & Co., have made a record for themselves in Boston this month. Since the 5th they have sold every day with exception of two Sundays, and not less than five hours on any day.

The Protective wagon collided with the Wesford street electric, corner of Gorham and Appleton streets, in responding to last night's alarm. The wagon came very near being upset. It was a case of lively driving.

The brick building and sheds on the land at the corner of East Merrimack and Stackpole streets, were sold at auction yesterday afternoon by Auctioneer Conant. There were several bidders and J. W. Bennett was the highest bidder, purchasing the property for $255.

The D. and O. W. club held a pleasant social in Highland hall last evening, about 75 couples being present. Elvin's orchestra furnished music and dancing was enjoyed till midnight. Charles Wilson was general manager and floor director and the aids were D. and W. Wilson.

He May Recover.

Dr. Irish reported last night that Dr. Bartlett's condition is somewhat improved.

Bring Them With You.

Bring in your pictures and we will frame them at prices that will surprise you. See our new line of mouldings in white and gold, oak and gilts. Wall paper and window shades at lowest prices. H. C. McOsker, 128 Central st.

Investigating Sewer Systems.

The committee on sewers left today on a visit to Jersey City to inspect a system of excavation for sewers. By means of buckets the earth as excavated at the head of the trench is transported to end of the trench to assist in back filling.

Beware of Cheap Machines.

An enthusiastic cyclist who lives down town purchased a new bicycle on Thursday paying $90 for it. He wheeled it home and allowed his brother to ride it. While out riding the brother was thrown off and the wheel falling heavily on the hard road broke into many pieces.

OUR POSTMASTER.

He is a Good Democrat and Succeeds a Good Republican.

"Gardner W. Pearson, postmaster of Lowell" is the way it reads now.

We speak of ex-Postmaster Burbank nowadays.

The confirmation of Mr. Pearson's nomination was made by the Senate yesterday.

THE NEW PRECINCTS.

The Number of Voters Was Assigned to Each of the New Divisions.

Ward maps of the city showing the different precincts as arranged by the assessors, this year will be ready in a few days. According to the redistricting there will be 20 precincts; four in Ward One, and five in each of the other wards. The work of dividing the city into new precincts was a difficult task, and special attention was paid to the number of voters in each ward; the growing territory, and the natural division. The check list of 1892 was used in connection with the work.

Of course this redistricting will facilitate matters on election day inasmuch as it increases the number of precincts by eleven, and decreases the number of voters in each precinct. An increased expense will be the result on election day, as undoubtedly, the same number of election officers will be required in each precinct as formerly and the increase in precincts means a larger force of precinct officers.

The precincts and voters are arranged as follows among the different wards: Ward One, precinct 1, 415; 2, 395; 3, 407; 4, 436.

Ward Two, precinct 1, 308; 2, 416; 3, 566; 4, 304; 5, 550. Ward Three, precinct 1, 553; 2, 532; 3, 400; 4, 623; 5, 484. Ward Four, precinct 1, 639; 2, 611; 3, 582; 4, 586; 5, 320. Ward Five, precinct 1, 420; 2, 410; 3, 520; 4, 510; 5, 380. Ward Six, precinct 1, 405; 2, 362; 3, 463; 4, 508; 5, 590.

EMERGENCY LECTURES.

Boston Police Officers are Obliged to Take Them or be Reported for Neglect.

Two winters ago the Ambulance Corps of this city gave a series of emergency lectures at the armory for the benefit of the firemen, policemen and such of the general public who cared to attend.

The lectures were delivered by surgeons of high standing, General Burrell, surgeon general of the state, then medical director of the First Brigade, Major O. H. Marion, surgeon of the First Regiment, Dr. J. A. Gage, Lieut. Porter, now city physician, Lieut. Myles Standish and others.

The firemen attended the lectures and manifested great interest in them. The policemen did not.

In Boston policemen are obliged to take a series of emergency lectures.

Six policemen of station 16, who did not take enough interest in the lectures given by members of the Massachusetts Emergency and Hygiene association, to pass a simple examination and receive a certificate, will be reported to the police commission.

This statement was made in the report of the committee on police and firemen.

"There were about 45 policemen in each class," it says, "together with firemen from the adjoining station. Eighty-nine policemen have received diplomas; also six firemen. Six policemen failed to take enough interest in the lectures to enable them to pass the simple examination to receive a certificate. It is the intention of the committee to report these men to the police commission."

Dr. Coburn DENTIST 81 MERK ST.

BAY STATE LEGISLATURE.

IT REFERS THE TORRENS SYSTEM TO NEXT GENERAL COURT.

Superior Court Jury Lists Will Probably Be Taken Out of the Hands of City Authorities and Given to the Court for Selection.

BOSTON, April 21.—In the house the principal event was the rejection by an overwhelming vote of the bill relating to removing snow and ice from sidewalks.

The committee on manufactures reported a bill relative to the purchase of gas and electric plants by cities and towns, providing the terms upon which such plants may be taken.

The Newton boulevard bill was passed to be engrossed under suspension of the rules.

A large portion of the time in the senate was given to the question of interchangeable mileage tickets, with the result of referring the matter to the railroad commissioners.

The committee on judiciary reported references to the next general court on the report of the special commission appointed to consider the Torrens system of registering land titles. The committee received the report on the 18th of the current month, but in consideration of the great importance of the subject, contemplating material changes in existing laws, deems the time too limited to properly consider the measure at this session of the legislature.

Reconsideration of the vote rejecting the bill permitting street railway companies to carry merchandise was refused.

The committee on water supply reported bills incorporating the Falmouth Heights Water company and the Blackstone Water company.

The adverse reports on the petitions of the Cape Cod Ship Canal company and of the Cape Cod and Interior Canal company were accepted.

There was a long struggle over the bill to place the jury list in the hands of the superior court for revision. Messrs. Cronan and Leary were against the bill, the latter saying that he had heard the proposed change was the work of the A. P. A. Mr. Kittredge says that the drawing of jurors in Boston was scandalous, aldermen pulling slips from the box and reading any names they pleased. It is notorious that within three months a juror sat on a jury who had served a term in the state prison. Amendments to except the city of Boston, and to make the bill apply exclusively to this city, were rejected, and the bill was passed to be engrossed.

DISPENSARIES CLOSED.

Governor Tillman's Pet Scheme Is Now a Thing of the Past.

COLUMBIA, S. C., April 21.—"Every dispensary in the state has received orders to close immediately," was the interesting statement given to the press by Attorney General Buchanan. He is ex-officio a member of the state board of control, and he further stated that the board would meet today and issue checks to all creditors. The employes of the state dispensaries in this city were paid off last evening and the big barroom was shut up.

An Old-Timer.

WASHINGTON, April 21. — Ex-Senator James W. Bradbury of Maine was on the floor of the senate yesterday. He was in the senate from 1847 to 1853. He is now almost 92 years old, and Captain Bassett, the veteran sergeant-at-arms of the senate, is the only man now at the Capitol who was here then.

Dead Bodies Stolen.

NEWPORT, R. I., April 21.—Two bodies were stolen from graves on Rose island by ghouls, who were discovered by the son of Lighthouse Keeper Curtis. The ghouls made their escape by a boat and disappeared in the fog. The bodies were evidently taken for medical purposes.

A Bad Washout.

PORTLAND, Me., April 21.—A washout is reported on the Grand Trunk railway at North Stratford, N. H.,. The cave-in is 300 feet long and is still extending. All freight trains are cancelled. Meanwhile passengers will be transferred to the Maine Central.

Liquor Law Points.

BROCKTON, Mass., April 21.—Presidents of eight social clubs of this city have been warned that they must not keep or dispense liquor to members in violation of law. It was understood that incorporated clubs could chip in and buy liquor to furnish members. The liquors must not be bought and paid for after the delivery by individuals. An amendment of the public statutes provides that all buildings or places used by clubs for the purpose of selling or distributing or dispensing intoxicating liquors to their members or others shall be deemed common nuisances.

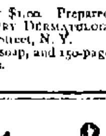
The Reconstructed New England.

NEW YORK, April 21.—The reorganization committee of the New York and New England Railroad company have considered a tentative plan which involves an assessment of $20 a share on the common stock and $25 a share on preferred stock. This scheme provides for a reduction of the present rate of interest on the company's bonds.

The New England End.

PROVIDENCE, April 21.—When the New England industrial army arrives in Providence Tuesday the prospective Coxeyites may be joined by a delegation from this city. George E. Boomer called upon officials of the Consolidated road and tried to procure a train of box cars to transport the unemployed. No answer has been given by the company.

No fear of pimples, if you use Woodbury's Facial Soap.



Sold everywhere, 3 cakes for $1.00. Prepared only at the JOHN H. WOODBURY DERMATOLOGICAL INSTITUTE, 125 West 42d Street, N. Y.
Send 10 cents for small cake soap, and 150-page book on skin and scalp affections.

If nervous, try Old Hundred cigar.

T. C. Lee, Fire Insurance, Donovan Bl'dg.

Wall paper at 18 Church street.

E. G. Parker, 23 East Merrimack street, has made a tremendous drop in price of coal.

Patten & Co. have the finest potted plants and cut flowers in the city, Shedd's block, Central street.

The Lowell man who was injured at Concord Junction, on Thursday, was E. P. Dodge of Mt. Washington street.

Cook, Taylor & Co., are having a special sale of underwear today which should be taken advantage of by every woman.

The first canoe trip down Beaver brook will occur tomorrow from the Vesper club. There will be ten canoes in the trip, probably.

A true, life like photo is something everybody admires. Marion makes that kind. Visit his studio in Barrister's hall and have a setting made.

All the latest designs in window shades and new colors in plain goods can be found at A. L. Kittredge & Co's. They also make and put up the same at reasonable rates and in a first class manner.

Come one, Come all.

We are just up to our neck in work since the licenses have been granted. Our work speaks for itself and "our prices are the lowest in the city. Call on John J. Barry, at 409 Market street and get an estimate.

The Theatrical Bill.

Today Al. Field's minstrel aggregation is giving one of its fine entertainments at the Opera house.

Monday and Tuesday evenings "Friends" will be given, the society drama which is pronounced one of the finest of this season's productions. It came here recently but like "The Crust of Society" on its first presentation people forgot or overlooked it thereby missing a charming play.

Wednesday evening comes the ushers' benefit with the Dazzler No. 2 company.

SEEN AND HEARD.

There is a movement on foot among members of the Lowell Gun club and the Crescent club to unite in one body, for the purpose of purchasing a piece of land a short distance from the city, and putting in a rifle range and clay bird pit. There is a growing interest in rifle clubs and such a movement is likely to materialize. If the club puts in a rifle range a membership list of 150 seems promising.

***

There is a house on Bridge street over in Centralville, which, while not haunted yet appears to be the center of attraction to the community. People look at it curiously and it is the topic of continual discussion. Its proximity to a house of worship only makes things more interesting.

***

The name of Dr. J. V. Meigs is mentioned in connection with a certain military commission soon to be given out.

***

The cat-boat, or rather the craft built as a lin keel cat for Agent Ludlam of the Merrimack mills, was launched on the upper river Thursday, and under a mainsail and stay sail, the latter rigged close inboard, she was given a trial spin up as far as Tyng's island. The boat seemed to sail close to the wind in fact to poke her nose into the wind's eye.

PLAYED WITH EASTERNS.

Providence Club Defeated by Champions From the Hub.

PROVIDENCE, April 20.—The Providence Eastern league team played its first game with the National League Bostons, and were defeated by a score of 12 to 3. The home team played a steady fielding game, and made a creditable showing.

At Baltimore:

Baltimore	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	1	—12
New York	4	0	0	0	1	1	0	0	0	— 0

Earned runs—Baltimore, 3; New York, 1. Base hits—Baltimore, 12; New York, 0. Errors—Baltimore, 3; New York, 4. Batteries—Mullane and Robinson; Clarke and Doyle.

At Cincinnati:

Cincinnati	0	2	0	1	2	5	0	0		—10
Chicago	0	4	0	1	0	1	0	0	0	— 6

Earned runs—Cincinnati, 6; Chicago, 6. Base hits—Cincinnati, 12; Chicago, 11. Errors—Cincinnati, 1; Chicago, 5. Batteries—Parrott and Murphy; Hutchison and Kittredge.

At Louisville:

Louisville	2	0	0	1	0	1	0	5	1	—10
Cleveland	2	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	— 8

Earned runs—Louisville, 2; Cleveland, 0. Base hits—Louisville, 16; Cleveland, 8. Errors—Louisville, 1; Cleveland, 5. Batteries—Menefee and Grim; Young and Zimmer.

At Washington:

Philadelphia	1	1	2	3	0	0	0	0	2	—9
Washington	4	0	0	0	0	0	3	0	1	—8

Earned runs—Philadelphia, 8; Washington, 8. Base hits—Philadelphia, 14; Washington, 6. Errors—Philadelphia, 4; Washington, 4. Batteries Taylor and Clements; Stephens, Stockdale and McGuire.

No game at St. Louis—rain.

To Sail Off Maine's Coast.

ROCKLAND, Me., April 21.—The new steamer Ruth, built at a cost of $25,000, was launched last night. She measures 114 feet over all, and is constructed with a white oak frame. She will run on the Winter harbor—Bar Harbor route.

To Try the Boynton Plan.

BOSTON, April 21.—E. M. Boynton states that a contract has been signed for the construction of an elevated double bicycle railroad track from the city line of Brooklyn to Bellport, L. I., a distance of 50 miles.

Didn't Pay Fare.

COLTON, Colo., April 21.—Commander Vinnett of the army of unemployed has been sentenced to a fine of $20 or 20 days in jail for defrauding the Southern Pacific out of fares.

Broke His Back.

PROVIDENCE, April 21.—Edward Pattison, a painter, fell from a house a distance of 30 feet, and struck on his back, breaking it in two places. He cannot recover.

The Deadly Asiatic Cholera.

VIENNA, April 21.—It is officially announced that several cases of Asiatic cholera have been discovered in Husiatyn, a town of Austrian Galicia.

Louis Alexander,

formerly of Fifth avenue, New York, successor to Emerson, tailor, 65 Central street, has received the latest novelties in foreign and domestic suitings, coatings, and trouserings, for spring wear.

Tea Can With One Pound.

You want something to hold your tea. We have them and you can get one with a pound of our choice tea. Dickson Bros, 68 Merrimack St.

Money loaned on endorsed notes, personal securities and second mortgages on real estate by J. H. Swift, 9 Barristers hall. Telephone 405-4.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

REV. GEORGE BICKNELL.

DENOUNCES IN SURPRISING LANGUAGE OUR LAW MAKERS.

If He was Not a Man of Peace He Would Blow the "Half Dime Museum National Capitol," Skyward With Dynamite.

BOSTON, April 21. — Rev. George W. Bicknell, pastor of the First Universalist church of Cambridge, in the course of a speech he made at the dinner of the Royal Arcanum, Thursday night, expressed sentiments which have caused much surprise and considerable comment, on account of their anarchistic tendencies.

That no injustice might be done him by the publication of words uttered hastily and unguardedly, which on reflection he might regret, he was asked yesterday if there was anything he desired to recall. Without hesitation, and with the utmost courtesy and good nature, he said that he stood by everything he was reported to have said, reiterating it in substantially the same language.

In his speech Thursday night, Mr. Bicknell likened the members of congress to dime museum freaks, and added, "If it would only have the effect of breaking up the selfishness of congress, and inducing it to do something for the benefit of the country instead of looking out merely for the political lives of its members, which is derogatory to the welfare of the nation, I would like to see them blown up.

"If it were not for my Christian principles and the loss of life it would cause, I should like to see about 100 pounds of dynamite put under the national Capitol and have it blown sky high with the half-dime museum it contains."

An Earthquake Destroys a Grecian Town.

ATHENS, April 21.—A severe earthquake was felt throughout Greece last evening. The town of Thebes was totally destroyed. The inhabitants are without food or shelter. No deaths are reported. Reports from other parts of the country are to the effect that the earthquake was everywhere felt, and more or less damage done.

Deserted Her Children.

NEW YORK, April 21.—Augustus and Anastasia Donovan, aged, respectively, 6 and 7 years, have been placed in charge of the Gerry society. Mrs. Donovan deserted the children last Saturday. She is said to be the daughter of Superintendent Cullen of the Home for Destitute Children, Boston.

Boston Man Got It.

WASHINGTON, April 21.—The National Academy has awarded the Watson medal to Dr. S. C. Chandler of Boston. This medal is the highest honor within the gift of any institution in this country, and is awarded only to astronomers of the very highest rank.

Riotous Laborers.

QUEBEC, April 21.—Serious riots are reported in the Gibson lumber shanties on the north shore of the Gulf of St. Lawrence. The laborers have demolished and carried away everything. Several were dangerously wounded. Provincial police have been sent out to quell the troubles.

In Memory of Jenny Lind.

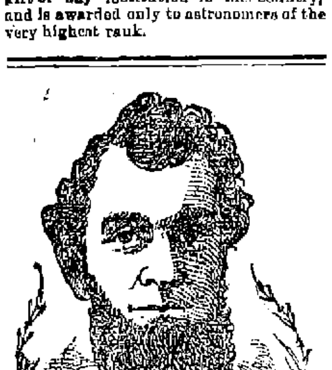
LONDON, April 21.—Princess Christian of Schleswig-Holstein unveiled a tablet in Westminster Abbey yesterday to the memory of Jenny Lind, the Swedish nightingale, who died Nov. 2, 1887. The Jenny Lind tablet is next to Thackeray's.

Six Millions' Worth at Auction.

NEW YORK, April 21.—A big auction sale of blankets and flannels will begin here on Tuesday next. The goods are valued at $6,000,000, and the terms of the sale will be four months' credit, dating from July 1.

Sicilian Murder to Die.

NEW YORK, April 21.—Petro Puglisi, an aged Sicilian, was sentenced to be executed at Sing Sing during the week beginning June 4. Puglisi killed his landlord, John Tutalo, in a quarrel on Feb. 6.



Mr. Cyrus G. Upham
Needham, Mass.

Simply Doing Justice

To Tell What Hood's Sarsaparilla Has Done

Malaria—Impure Blood—Ulcer on the Ankle Cured.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"I believe it will be nothing more than simple justice for me to write a few lines to you in praise of Hood's Sarsaparilla, as it has been a great blessing not only to me, but to my wife. We have had malaria in its worse form. We have been a week at a time with a doctor in attendance every day, but we did not seem to get any permanent relief. Finally, I was induced by a friend to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. Before we had taken one bottle we commenced to improve. After taking three bottles we were

Entirely Free From Malaria.

I have been troubled with humor in my blood from my youth. I was laid up a whole year with an ulcer on my ankle. I went to the Massachusetts General Hospital at Boston twice a week during a period of three months. The attending surgeon advised me to give up my

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

work and take all the comfort I could. It was said that my case was the worst one of the kind that they had treated at the hospital and the doctors advised that I have my limb amputated. I would not consent to this, and began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla for my blood. I have taken a dozen bottles of it and am now as

Sound as Ever.

I can do as big a day's work as any of my neighbors. I attribute all this to Hood's Sarsaparilla. I shall always speak in the highest terms of it and would recommend it to all similarly afflicted." CYRUS G. UPHAM, Needham, Mass.

Hood's Pills are hand made, and perfect in proportion and appearance. 25c. per box.

CLEVELAND WHEELS.

Callahan & Sanborn

Merrimack Square, Bridge St.

YES, SIR!

—o—

For years we have fixed a lower scale of prices to the higher standard of clothing, and not only have we invited the return of unsatisfactory goods (if any exist), but we have most persistently urged the return of any garment that supposedly could be better bought elsewhere. We are selling a great many of our famous $3 All-Wool Trousers just now, and our assurance that the purchase price will be returned for any pair found to be other than what it is represented to be, will, no doubt, influence others to try a pair. The quality, style and fit are all that could be desired in a custom trouser.

No Argument is so Convincing as LOW - PRICES.

It is the universal expression of everybody, that has ever paid a visit to Chalifoux's great establishment that our several departments are loaded with choice, fresh goods, representing all the latest styles.

To satisfy yourself as to prices, make a comparison and see how we eclipse all all others.

The shrewd buyer studies his own interests when he tries to be careful.

J. L. CHALIFOUX,

Central and Middle Streets.

A DECLARATION

—OF—

Bargain Facts to the People to Think Over and Compare with others.

—o—

New York Cloak and Suit Co.'s Great Sale

This week will bring vast crowds of buyers. We HAVE the goods. We MAKE the price that does it.

RING OUT THIS ANNOUNCEMENT

A ROUSING BARGAIN AND GRAND Is a handsome assortment of

JACKETS

Just received from New York, made in the same excellent finish so noticeable in all our garments. Prices are from

$5.75 to $8.75 worth from $8.75 to $16.00.

Your Money's Worth Here.

200 JACKETS, made of Fine Kersey or Clay Diagonal Cloths in shades of Blue, Tan, Brown, Black or Fancy Mixed Goods. Prices, $2.75, $2.95, $3.50, $3.95, and $5.75, worth from $3.75 to $8.75. Ask to see them.

SUPERB IS OUR ASSORTMENT OF CAPES. All the "up to date" styles in a large variety of cloths, at all prices. We have what you want in either medium or fine goods.

The very lowest prices consistent with good quality guaranteed.

—:o:—

NEW YORK Cloak and Suit Co.

No. 12 John Street.

REFRIGERATORS and ICE CHESTS

You will soon need and you had better look around and do not fail to call on us. You must not lose sight of the fact that we carry an extensive line of Baby Carriages from $5 upwards. Carriage Mats, Carriage Robes, etc. Every carriage provided with a patent brake without extra charge. A full line of House Furnishings at Lowest Prices.

J. J. CAYNOR & CO.,

New Number, 35 Prescott Street.

SPECIAL FLOUR SALE.

We warrant our Flour to be the Best Breadmaking of any that is sold in Lowell.

Give it a trial and be convinced.

We offer it at the very low price of $4.75 per barrel.

WALSH'S UNION MARKET, Foot of South St. Middlesex St.

Ladies' - Garments.

STYLE RIGHT,
PRICES RIGHT,
FIT RIGHT.

You'll wonder how we can sell them at the prices.

COATS. CAPES. SUITS.

The latest things shown as soon as brought out. Our suits have made a decided hit. No trouble to fit all, and the delighted customers say THEY'RE SO REASONABLE.

A Bewildering Variety of Waists Just Opened.
Choice Novelties in Laundered Waists.

THE BEAVER CLOAK CO., No. 51 Merrimack Street.

ALL CROOKED AND WRONG.
YOU SCOLD AT YOUR
Window - Shades.
"We will Help You in Your Trouble, we will."

A. L. Kittredge & Co., NO. 208 CENTRAL ST.

Housekeepers, Attention!

PRICE $5.00.

You are about to begin the usual spring cleaning. And when you find that you must have a new Carpet or Matting to replace that old, worn out one, you will certainly want to get the best you can for your money. We have in stock Carpetings, Mattings and Floor Coverings of all kinds to furnish anything you need in that line. The goods are the latest Spring Patterns, and the very best goods manufactured. Our prices are always the lowest, and we can undoubtedly satisfy you in style, quality and price on anything you want in our line. Good goods and a fair profit is our style of doing business, and we find it gives satisfaction every time.

Cookin Bros., NO. 66 PRESCOTT ST.

LOOK!

Haxall Flour, $4.50 per bbl. Every barrel warranted.

Bag Haxall Flour 60c. per bag.

Gallon Apples 25c. per can.

FARLEY'S ∴ CASH ∴ GROCERY,

New No. 140 Gorham St.

ATTACHES' BENEFIT.

Music - Hall

Thursday, Friday, Saturday, April 26, 27, and 28. Fifth Annual Tour of

GEO. H. TIMMONS in his successes, the Great Irish Comedy-Dramas,

FAIRIES' WELL and KERRY FAIR."

Strong Company, Magnificent scenery, Elegant Costumes, Pleasing Specialty. An entirely new production at Popular Prices, 10, 20, and 30c.

BOSTON GLOBE.—"A play with plot and scene of picturesque Ireland, holds the boards at The Grand. It is the "Fairies' Well," in which Geo. H. Timmons is starring with a very strong support. The play is original in plot, full of bright Irish wit, is clean and entertaining. Mr. Timmons is a handsome young actor with a taking manner and fine carriage.

LESTER'S Fifth Annual Reception and Exhibition

—AT—

HUNTINGTON - HALL.

Wednesday Evening, April 25th.

Among the exhibition numbers will be the Serpentine Skirt dance, Dance of the Three Graces, or Cloak Dance, and a dance of All Nations, by little Miss May of Worcester. A Fan Dance by Three Misses, Court Dance by eight little children from five to seven years of age. The Majestic Polonaise and Minuet Quadrille, by the whole class in costume.

CHILDREN'S DANCING

From 7.30 to 9.30, and all exhibition numbers will be after 8.30, so that [all] may have an opportunity to see them.

General Dancing from 9.30 to 1.

Light refreshments will be served.

Music by Kibbard's Orchestra.

All present and past pupils and friends are invited.

Tickets for General Dancing may be had of pupils or Mr. Lester.

Only Admission Tickets will be on sale at the door.

A discussion which took place the other evening among a number of old smokers was as to the merits of the best Cigar and the honors easily came to

Curfew 10c. Cigar.